

“THE CASKET;”

SACRED MELODIES

FOR

PUBLIC AND SOCIAL WORSHIP:

CONTAINING MANY

Choice Melodies from Eminent American and European Composers,

BESIDES

A LARGE AMOUNT OF NEW MUSIC,

ALSO SELECTIONS FROM THE WORKS OF

**HANDEL, HAYDN, MOZART, BEETHOVEN, ROSSINI & OTHER CELEBRATED MASTERS,
ARRANGED EXPRESSLY FOR THIS WORK.**

By G. O. ROBINSON, Assisted by I. B. WOODBURY.

CHARLESTON, S. C.

PUBLISHED BY THE SOUTHERN BAPTIST PUBLICATION SOCIETY.

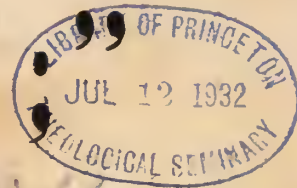
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PREFACE.

The immediate relation of music to domestic and public worship — a solemn duty and privilege of Christians — would, in itself, present a sufficient inducement to a religious publication society, to secure and issue a work like the present. In the case of the Southern Baptist Publication Society, other circumstances, also, conspired to necessitate the preparation of a new book of sacred music. Many of the hymns in our denominational book, the Baptist Psalmody, are of a peculiar metre, to which no music has heretofore been adapted. The Sacred Lute, a smaller collection of hymns, now passing through the press of the Society, required also, in a number of instances, that new tunes should be composed, or that choice melodies, scattered through different volumes, should be collected into one. The Society accordingly engaged the services of Professor G. O. Robinson, an accomplished composer and experienced teacher of music, in Charleston. This gentleman, anxious to make the proposed manual equal, if not superior to any previously published, secured the co-operation of Professor I. B. Woodbury, an author extensively and favorably known through his various works—"The Tümbrel," "The Dulcimer," "Liber Musicus," "Lute of Zion," "The Cythara," &c. More than one hundred and fifty thousand copies of one of these books (The Dulcimer) have been sold. By his enlistment in the present enterprise, a large amount of copy-right music has been obtained, and the Casket has been enriched with his new and popular compositions.

The prominent and general features of the present work are as follows:—

I. THE ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC. In this department the greatest care has been taken to render the principles of music plain, and, at the same time, to impart to the pupil instructions at once comprehensive and thorough. The lessons are graduated, one stage of advancement preparing for another, and all leading by an easy and natural series to the more recondite mysteries of this pleasant science and art.

II. PSALM AND HYMN TUNES, in every variety of style. The tunes are adapted to the different metres of the Psalmody and the Sacred Lute. From these books the various specimens of devotional song are selected. The latter work includes in its readings references to the appropriate music in the Casket, suitable for the expression of the sentiment of each hymn.

CHARLESTON, JAN. 15, 1855.

III. ANTHEMS AND CHANTS. This department is unusually attractive, containing a greater number of examples than can be found in any similar work. Their high artistic excellence will commend them to the skillful musician, while their melodious utterance will charm the ear and move the heart of the devout Christian.

IV. SABBATH SCHOOL DEPARTMENT, containing a choice collection of hymns and music adapted to meet the wants of the young.

V. REVIVAL DEPARTMENT. Under this head is grouped a full collection of melodies, old and new, suited to revivals and social meetings. The two last are especially pleasing features, and will render the book more generally useful and acceptable.

The Casket, although prepared to meet the wants of our own denomination, may be profitably used in the religious services of all, who hold, with us, the same precious faith. It is confidently believed that every occasion of worship, whether in evangelical families or churches, has been provided for in this collection. It contains choice melodies from nineteen popular music books, together with a large amount of new music. Beside the many original tunes to be found upon its pages, selections from the works of Handel, Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, Rossini and other celebrated masters, have been arranged expressly for it.

The Publication Society gratefully acknowledges the liberality of Messrs. Lowell Mason, Thomas Hastings, W. B. Bradbury, V. C. Taylor and other composers, for the use of various pieces selected from their compositions; also, to Messrs. Huntington, Lord, Ivison and other Publishers, who, with equal generosity, have contributed a large number of tunes, of which they hold the copyright. The frequent appearance of their names, and of the titles of their music-books in the subsequent pages, will indicate the extent of the obligation; and the excellence of the accompanying tunes will, we trust, create a wider demand for the works from which they have been selected.

May the object for which this volume was prepared, be accomplished by it! May it lead to a higher appreciation of the claims of sacred music, and to its more general cultivation. And, guided by its directions, may the worship of the prayer-meeting, the Sabbath school and the Church of Jesus Christ, ascend in sweeter harmonies to Him who sits enthroned upon the praises of Israel!

E. T. W.

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A. B. KIDDER'S MUSIC TYPOGRAPHY, BOSTON.

THE ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC SIMPLIFIED.


WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THIS WORK,


By G. O. ROBINSON.


SECTION I.


MUSIC is a science which treats of Sounds.


Signs of Musical Sounds.


Characters called **NOTES**, represent the length of musical sounds. The longest note is called a *Whole Note*, or *White Note*, formerly called *Semibreve*, and is made thus; .


The *Half Note*, or *White Note*, with a stem, formerly called *Minim*, is made thus; .


The *Quarter Note*, or *Black Note*, with a stem, formerly called *Crotchet*, is made thus; .

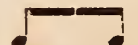
The *Eighth Note*, or *Black Note*, with a stem and hook, formerly called *Quaver*, is made thus: .

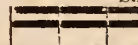
The *Sixteenth Note*, or *Black Note*, with a stem and two hooks, formerly called *Semiquaver*, is made thus; .

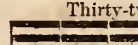
The *Thirty-second Note*, or *Black Note*, with a stem and three hooks, formerly called *Demisemiquaver*, is made thus; .

The relative value of the different notes, may be seen by the following Table;
The Whole Note,..... Semibreve, represented by figure 1.
Is equal to two Halves, Minim, represented by figure 2.

 Four Quarters, Crotchet, represented by figure 4.

 Eight Eighths, Quaver, represented by figure 8.

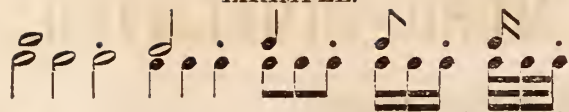
 Sixteen Sixteenths, Semiquaver, represented by figure 16.

 Thirty-two Thirty-seconds, Demisemiquaver, represented by figure 32.

The stems of notes may point up or down, and be connected without changing their value.

A dot placed after any note, adds one half to the value of the note. A whole note and dot is equal to three half notes; a dotted half note is equal to three quarters.

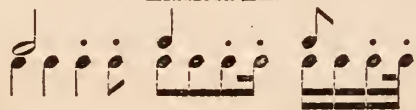
EXAMPLE.



Notice that the use of the dot is a short method of writing music, also one of the characters used to represent the length of sounds.

A second dot adds one half to the first dot.

EXAMPLE.









RECAPITULATION.

The number of characters used to represent the length of sounds, is seven; six notes and the dot. It has been shown that the length, or value of notes, is relative. This is made more simple by representing the value of the whole note, one dollar, half note, half dollar, &c.; dots in proportion.

SECTION II.

Signs of Silence.

Characters indicating silence in music, are called Rests. Each note when absent, is represented by a rest. The whole note has this character to represent it,  a mark under a line. The half note is represented by the same mark,  above the line. The quarter rest is a stem with a hook turning to the right, thus; . The eighth rest is a stem and hook turning to the left, . The sixteenth rest, a stem and two hooks, thus; . The thirty-second rest, thus; .

A dot after a rest increases the value one half, and a second dot half the value of the first. Example of Notes and Rests;



RECAPIUULATION.

Signs of silence are equal in value to signs of sound. As only seven characters are used to represent the length of sounds, there are but seven to indicate silence. The notes and rests must be memorized.









SECTION III.

Exercises for the Valuation of Notes and Rests.

Notice the kind of notes and rests, in the following Exercises, also the perpendicular lines called Bars.

The figures $\frac{2}{2}$ indicate the value of two half notes in each space between the bars, called Measure.

EXERCISE No. 1.

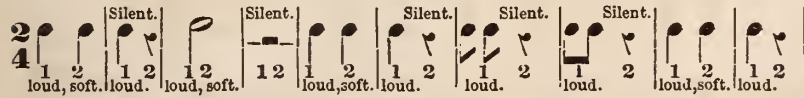
2 counts in a measure, 2 half notes, termed Double, or Even Measure.		Measure.		Measure.		Count silently.		Silent.		Silent.		Silent.		
$\frac{2}{2}$														
Bar.	1	2	Bar.	1	2	Bar.	1	2	Bar.	1	2	Bar.	1	2

After this is well done, the teacher will sing, using the syllable La, while the pupils continue counting promptly and together. The teacher will give good examples of counting, while the pupils sing, preserving uniformity through the Exercise.

The counts to be moderate at first, then accelerated to give variety.

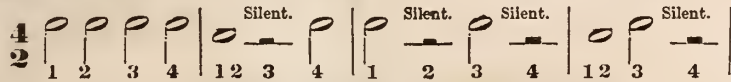
EXERCISE No. 2. The figures $\frac{2}{4}$, (2) indicates the number of counts, (4) the kind of notes, fourth or quarter notes in a measure, also termed Double or

Even Measure. The first part of every measure should be counted loud, the second part soft, and sung in the same manner. This is termed *Accent*. The proper use of Accent always produces a pleasing effect.

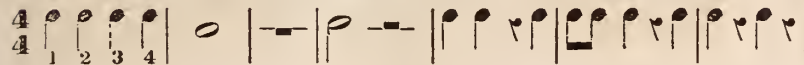


Notes and Rests must be valued mentally, this is called keeping time; counting aids the mind, also motions of the hand called beating time. This the teacher can best explain.

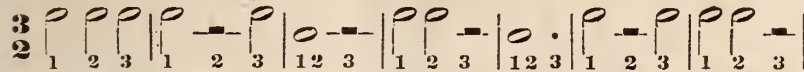
EXERCISE No. 3. $\frac{4}{4}$, four half notes in a measure, or the value of the same; termed Quadruple or Even Measure; first and third counts accented.



EXERCISE No. 4.



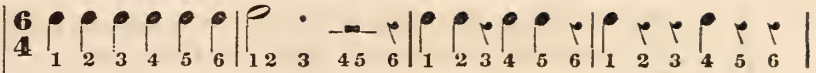
EXERCISE No. 5. $\frac{3}{4}$ counts, called Triple, or Uneven Measure; first count accented.



EXERCISE No. 6.



EXERCISE No. 7. $\frac{6}{4}$ counts, termed Sextuple or Uneven Measure; accent on the first and fourth counts.



EXERCISE No. 8. When the movement is spirited, it is more convenient to count the same as Double Measure.



Equalising the duration of every measure in music can be acquired only by practice.

It is of the utmost importance that much practice be given to the Time exercises. All who *will*, may become good timeists. Keep in mind this fact, that the good timeist is always highly esteemed among musicians.

RECAPITULATION.

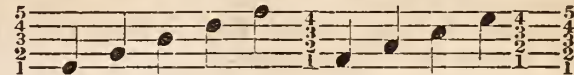
Music is divided by the Bar into equal portions, called Measures. Strictly speaking, there are but two kinds of Time. The terms Double and Quadruple, indicate Even Time; the terms Triple and Sextuple, indicate Uneven Time.

Time is the life of music; Accent gives to music a marked and pleasing effect.

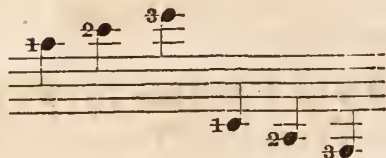
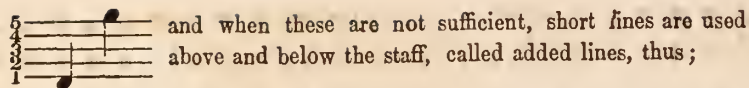
SECTION IV.

Musical Characters, continued.

Notes are written upon and between five parallel lines, called the Staff, thus;

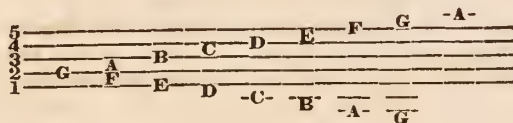




The lines and spaces between the lines, are counted from the lowest, up. This number of lines was adopted, because they were found to be more convenient than any other. Sometimes, however, it is found necessary to use the space below the first line, and the space above the fifth line, thus;



The short lines are called first added line above the staff, first space above, first added line below the staff, first space below, &c.

Musical sounds have seven different names, after the first seven letters of the alphabet. A, B, C, D, E, F, G, and each represent a different and fixed sound. They are written on the staff, commencing with the seventh letter, G, thus;

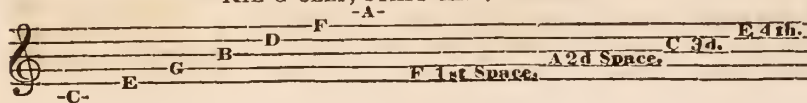


Observe that A is above G, also that F is below G. As the letters are written higher or lower on the staff, so they indicate *higher* or *lower* sounds. This character  placed on the staff, thus,  fixes G on the

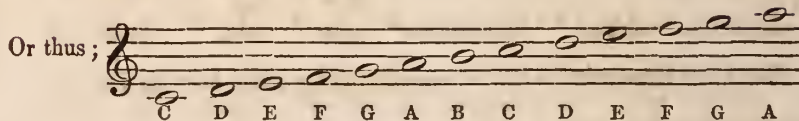
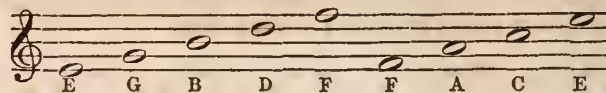
second line. Observe that it is placed on the staff, instead of the letter G, crossing the second line four times.



It is sometimes called the Tenor, Counter, Treble, and Alto Clef. Its proper name is *G Clef*, and is a sign of higher sounds.

THE G CLEF, STAFF AND LETTERS.

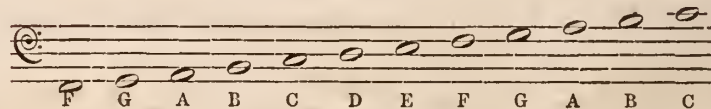
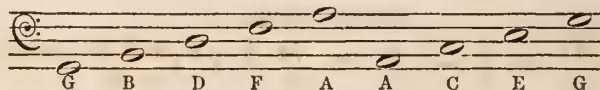


Notes upon the staff are named after the letters they represent, thus;

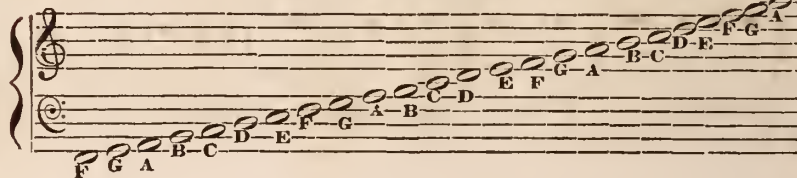


representing the higher sounds. The lower sounds are represented by this character;  placed on the staff, thus;  fixes F on the fourth line, called the F or Base Clef.

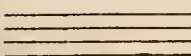
THE F CLEF, STAFF, LETTERS AND NOTES.

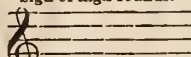


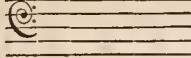
The staves united, showing how the low notes ascend and unite with the high;



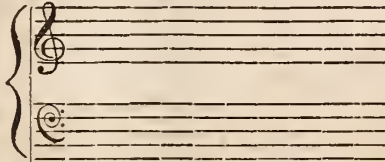
RECAPITULATION.

The Staff  The seven letters, A, B, C, D, E, F, G, names of the seven musical sounds.

Sign of high sounds.
The G Clef  representing the letter G on the second line.
Sign of low sounds.

The F Clef  representing the letter F on the fourth line.

As all high and low sounds cannot be represented on one staff, hence the necessity of two. This character { called the Brace, is used to connect the staffs, thus ;

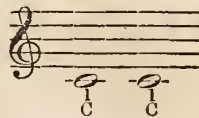


SECTION V.

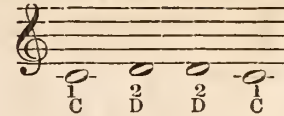
Intervals.

An INTERVAL is the distance from one sound or letter to another, ascending or descending, thus ; from C to D, the interval is a second : from C to E, a third ; from E descending to C, a third ; from D descending to C, a second.

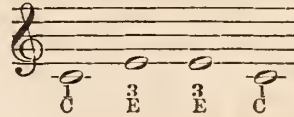
Two notes representing the same sound, are called Unisons, thus ;



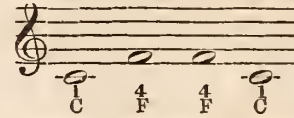
From C to D or D to C, a Second, thus ;



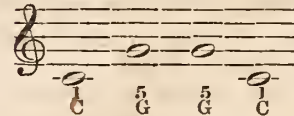
From C to E, or E to C, a Third, thus ;



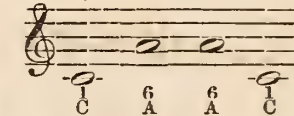
From C to F, or F to C, a Fourth, thus ;



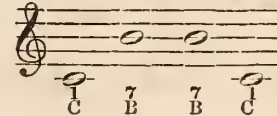
From C to G, or G to C, a Fifth, thus ;



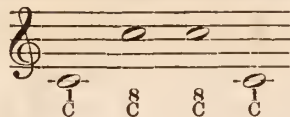
From C to A, or A to C, a Sixth, thus ;



From C to B, or B to C, a Seventh, thus ;



From C to C, an Eighth or Octave, thus ;



The following exercises or Intervals must be practised so as to fix in the mind the distance that exists between the notes, and also to impress upon the ear the permanent sound of each letter, every exercise should be sung by the letters. For the better development of the voice, syllables are used instead of letters.

C is called Do, pronounced DOE, broad.

D is called Re, pronounced RAY.

E is called Mi, pronounced MEE.

F is called Fa, pronounced FAH, broad a, as in father.


G is called Sol, pronounced SOLE.

A is called La, pronounced LAH, broad a, as in father.

B is called Si, pronounced SEE.

The vowel A pronounced LAH, should be frequently used for each letter ; this gives purity and flexibility to the voice, and is called VOCALIZING.

EXERCISE ON SECONDS. Written on the F staff, for the accommodation of male voices, in connexion with the G staff.

Notice the Rests, also this character,  called DOUBLE BAR, which indicate the end of the Exercise.

Double Bar.

C D E F G A B C D C D C B A G F E D C
Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do Re Do Re Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Do

C D E F G A B C D C D C B A G F E D C
Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do Re Do Re Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Do

THIRDS AND SECONDS.

Thirds. Seconds. Thirds. Seconds.

C E D F E G F A G B A C
Do Mi Re Fa Mi Sol Fa La Sol Si La Do

Thirds. Seconds. Thirds. Seconds.

C E D F E G F A G B A C
Do Mi Re Fa Mi Sol Fa La Sol Si La Do

B D C D B C A B G A F G E F D C
Si Re Do Re Si Do La Si Sol La Fa Sol Mi Fa Re Do

B D C D B C A B G A F G E F D C
Si Re Do Re Si Do La Si Sol La Fa Sol Mi Fa Re Do

FOURTHS AND THIRDS.

Fourths. Thirds.

C F D G E A F B G C A D B E C
Do Fa Re Sol Mi La Fa Si Sol Do La Re Si Mi Do

Fourths. Thirds.

C F D G E A F B G C A D B E C
Do Fa Re Sol Mi La Fa Si Sol Do La Re Si Mi Do

E B D A C G B F A E G D C F C
Mi Si Re La Do Sol Si Fa La Mi Sol Re Do Fa Do

E B D A C G B F A E G D C F C
Mi Si Re La Do Sol Si Fa La Mi Sol Re Do Fa Do

FIFTHS AND FOURTHS.

Fifths. Fourths

C G D A E B F C G D A E B F E
Do Sol Re La Mi Si Fa Do Sol Re La Mi Si Fa Mi

C G D A E B F C G D A E B F E
Do Sol Re La Mi Si Fa Do Sol Re La Mi Si Fa Mi

E A D G C F B E A D G C F B C
Mi La Re Sol Do Fa Si Mi La Re Sol Do Fa Si Do

E A D G C F B E A D G C F B C
Mi La Re Sol Do Fa Si Mi La Re Sol Do Fa Sol Do

[2]

SIXTHS AND FIFTHS.

Sixths Fifths

C A D B E C F D G E A F B G C
Do La Re Si Mi Do Fa Re Sol Mi La Fa Si Sol Do

C A D B E C F D G E A F B G C
Do La Re Si Mi Do Fa Re Sol Mi La Fa Si Sol Do

F A E G D F C E B D A C G B C
Fa La Mi Sol Re Fa Do Mi Si Re La Do Sol Si Do

F A E G D F C E B D A C G B C
Fa La Mi Sol Re Fa Do Mi Si Re La Do Sol Si Do

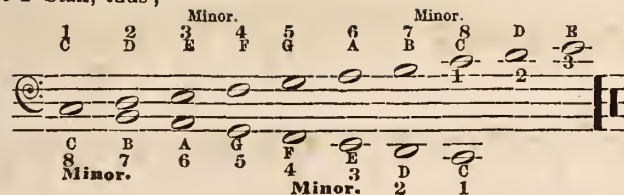
SEVENTHS AND SIXTHS.

Sevenths. Sixths

C B D C E D F E F G E F D E C
Do Si Re Do Mi Re Fa Mi Fa Sol Mi Fa Re Mi Do

C B D C E D F E F G E F D E C
Do Si Re Do Mi Re Fa Mi Fa Sol Mi Fa Re Mi Do

On the F Staff, thus ;



RECAPITULATION.

A series of eight notes, ascending or descending, is called a **SCALE**. There are two kinds of Intervals in the Scale, *Major* and *Minor*. The Minor Intervals are from E to F, and B to C. The others are Major Intervals.

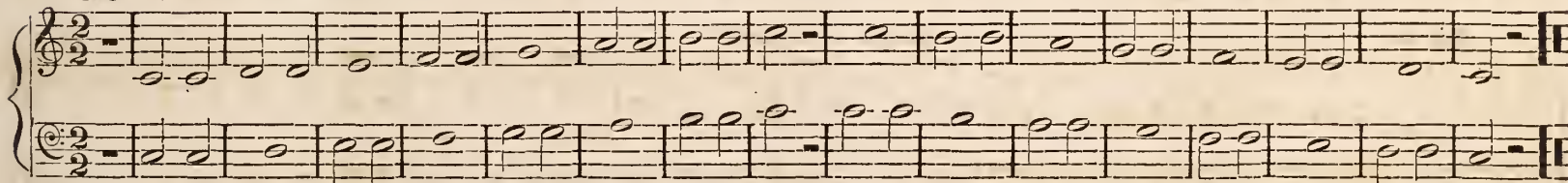
or 3 to 4, or 7 to 8.

SECTION VII.

Scale Exercises.

On the G Staff, for Female voices, on the F Staff, for Male voices. Each part count for the other, then sing together.

No. 1.



No. 2.

Notice the Rests, also the Accent. Slow at first, then accelerate.

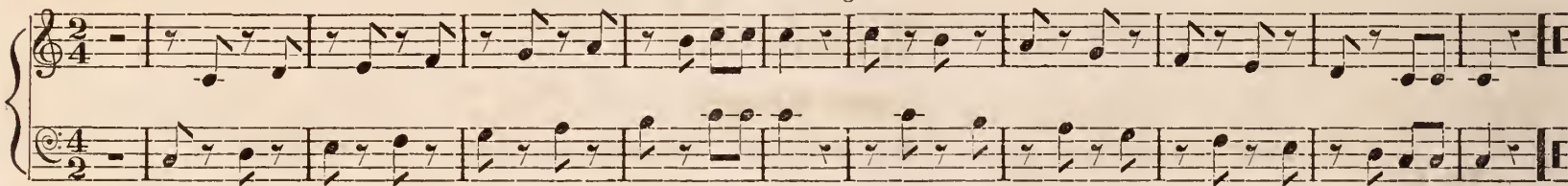


No. 3.



No. 4.

Be careful to time this right.



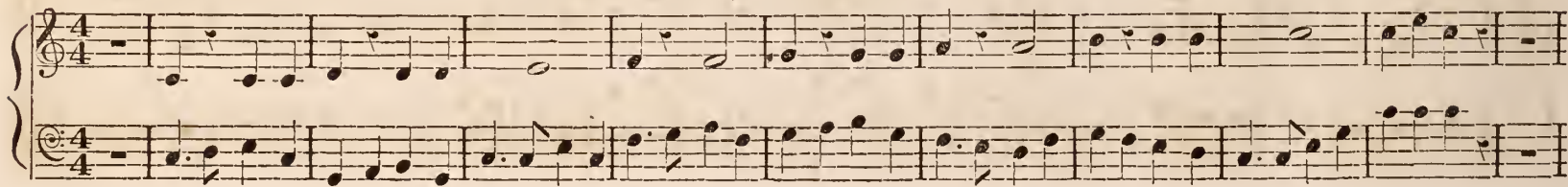
No. 5.

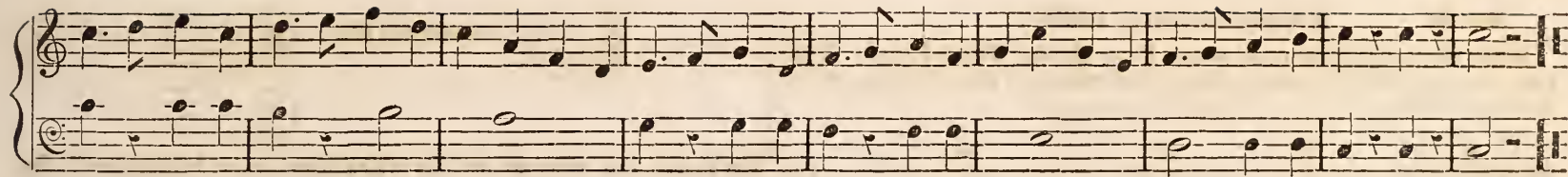
Exercise in two parts.



No. 6.

Notice the Intervals, and Dotted Notes.



**No. 7.**

A piece of music may commence on any part of the measure.

**No. 8.**

Notice the time.



No. 9. ROUND IN FOUR PARTS.

Divide the class into four equal parts. *First, Second, Third, Fourth.* Each part sing alone, then all sing together, commencing one after the other, as the numerals indicate. Sing it several times in succession.

1 2 3 4

C E G G E G C C G C G C G G E
Do Mi Sol Sol Mi Sol Do Do Sol Do Do Do Sol Sol Mi
Morning bells I love to hear, Ringing mer-ri-ly loud and clear.

SECTION VII.

Music in Parts.

The First, Third, Fifth, and Eighth tones of the Scale, when sung or played together, accord or harmonize. This combination of sounds is called the COMMON CHORD, because it occurs more frequently than any other harmonic combination. The human voice differs in respect to compass as well as quality. The female voice is eight sounds higher than the male voice. This can be illustrated—the females of the class being requested to sound this note, thus;

While the males commencing with

and continue.

this note, thus:

and sing up the scale, their voices will be in unison with the female voices at C. Observe that C on the first added line above the F staff, thus; represents the same sound as C on the first added line below the G staff, thus;

represented thus;

The highest male voices are not able to sing more than six notes above C, thus;

Or thus;

The highest female voices are able to sing up to A, eight notes higher, thus;

Some voices are naturally adapted to sing high notes, others for singing low notes. They are classed thus; High female voices, Soprano or Treble.

Low female voices, Alto.

High male voices, Tenor.

Low male voices, Base.

Represented thus;

Soprano.

Tenor.

Alto.

Base.

The above should be practised, the male voices commencing, and the female voices joining, at the lowest Alto note.

A trial of the voice should be made, and each singer assigned the part best adapted to his or her voice.

The different parts are arranged in this and in most of the books of church music, as follows ;



The Tenor is written on the G staff, being more convenient than the use of added lines above the F staff, or the C or Tenor clef, which is in common use in Europe.

The Bass, written on the F staff, must, of necessity, be sung eight notes lower.

RECAPITULATION.

Two or more sounds heard at the same time, form a chord. The female voice is naturally eight notes higher than the male voice. A fine musical voice is one of nature's best gifts. The most indifferent, unmusical voices, can, by practice and judicious cultivation, acquire intonation and flexibility, sufficient to become good chorus singers.

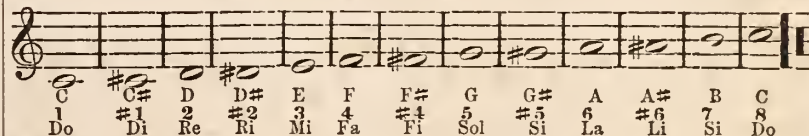
SECTION VIII.

Chromatic Scale.

The Diatonic, Major, or Natural Scale, is composed of five Major or large Seconds, and two Minor or small Seconds. The Minor Second is the smallest interval used in singing, each of the large Seconds may be divided into two small Seconds, forming an entire scale of small Seconds, called the CHROMATIC SCALE.

This scale of thirteen sounds is written on the staff. The division of the large Seconds is represented in ascending the scale, by this character (#,) called a Sharp, when placed before a note, indicates a sound a small Second, higher than the note would otherwise represent.

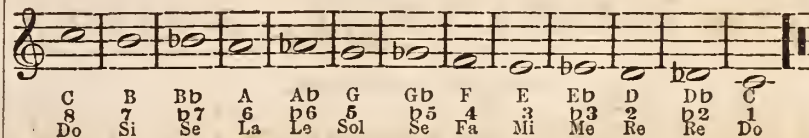
THE CHROMATIC SCALE ASCENDING. With the Letters, Numerals and Syllables.



In singing the sharps or chromatics with the syllables, (i) should be pronounced like (e) as in *me*.

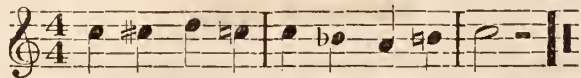
In descending the scale, the division of the large Seconds is represented by this character (b,) called a FLAT, when placed before a note indicates a sound a small Second lower than the note would otherwise represent.

DESCENDING.



The (e) should be pronounced like (a) in *fate*.

This character (♮) called a **NATURAL**, is used to counteract the influence of the Sharp or Flat, thus;

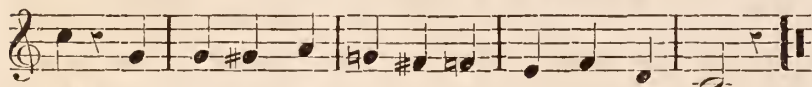
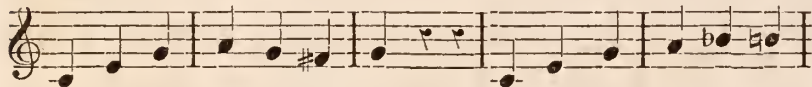


PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

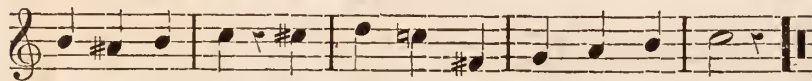
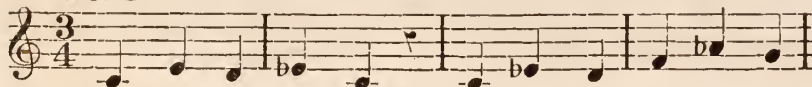
No. 1.



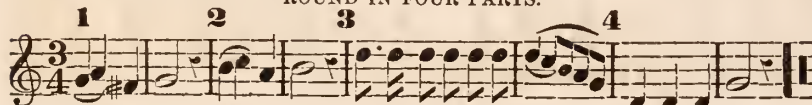
No. 2.



No. 3.



ROUND IN FOUR PARTS.



This character (—) called the **SLUR** or **GLIDE**, over the notes above Day, Night, and flown, indicates that they should be sung to one syllable.

RECAPITULATION.

A scale composed of five Major, or large, and two Minor or small Seconds, as described in Section VI, is called the **DIATONIC**. (from the Greek words signifying through the tones.) Every large Second can be divided into two small Seconds, forming an entire scale of small Seconds, called the **CHROMATIC**. (from a Greek word signifying color.) The Chromatic Intervals were formerly written with colored ink—they are now represented by the Sharp (#) in ascending the scale, and by the Flat (b) in descending.

The Natural (♮) is used to counteract the influence of the Sharp or Flat.

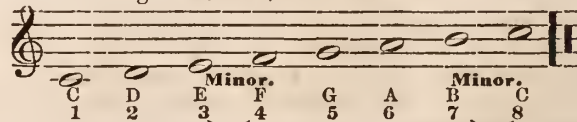
The influence of the Sharp, Flat, or Natural, is continued from measure to measure, when the notes that follow are on the same line or space.

SECTION IX.

The Diatonic Scale, Transposed Key, and Signature.

The scale may commence on either of the letters of the musical alphabet. When it commences on C, it is called the Scale or Key of C. Commencing the scale on any other letter, is called **TRANSPOSITION**. In transposing the scale, the order of intervals must be preserved, remembering that the Minor Seconds occur between the third and fourth, and between the seventh and eighth notes of the scale; also that the sounds represented by the letters, are permanently fixed, they never change.

The scale commencing on C, thus;



is perfect, the Minor Seconds occur between 3 and 4, and 7 and 8; also between E and F, and B and C.

Commencing on any other letter than C, the intervals of the scale and letters will not agree.

EXAMPLE No. 1. SCALE COMMENCING ON A.

Major.	Minor.	Major.	Major.	Minor.	Major.	Major.	
A	B	C	D	E	F	G	A
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8

The above intervals of the letters are wrong, they do not agree with the intervals of the scale; the Minor Seconds occur between 2 and 3, (B and C,) and 5 and 6, (E and F,) instead of between 3 and 4 and 7 and 8.

EXAMPLE No. 2. SCALE COMMENCING ON B.

Minor.	Major.	Major.	Minor.	Major.	Major.	Major.	
B	C	D	E	F	G	A	B
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8

The above intervals are also wrong, the Minor Seconds occurring between 1 and 2, (B and C,) and 4 and 5, (E and F.) Observe in the above Examples, that Minor intervals occur where there should be Major, and vice versa. The intervals in Example 1st, can be made perfect by omitting C and substituting C \sharp from the chromatic scale, by omitting F, and using F \sharp , and also using the chromatic G \sharp in the place of G, thus;

Major.	Major.	Minor.	Major.	Major.	Major.	Minor.	
A	B	C \sharp	D	E	F \sharp	G \sharp	A.
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8

Notice the Minor Seconds between 3 and 4 and 7 and 8, in their proper position.

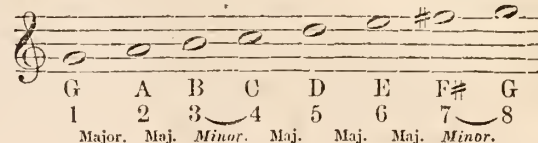
The intervals in Example 2d, can be made perfect by omitting C, D, F, G, A, and substituting C \sharp , D \sharp , F \sharp , G \sharp , A \sharp , from the chromatic scale, thus;

Major.	Major.	Minor.	Major.	Major.	Major.	Minor.	
B	C \sharp	D \sharp	E	F \sharp	G \sharp	A \sharp	B
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8

[3]

The intervals of the letters in the above, correspond with the intervals of the scale, and must always be made to correspond when commencing on either of the letters by using sharps or flats as may be found necessary.

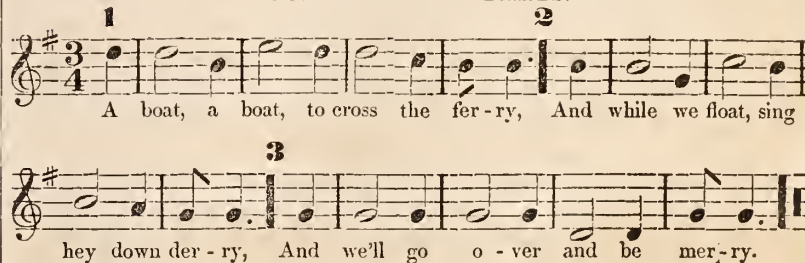
The scale commencing on G, called the Scale or key of G, thus;



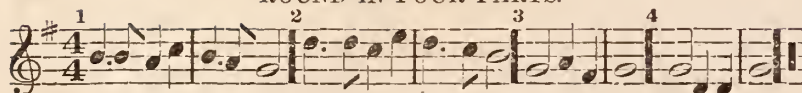
The scale of G is made perfect by using F \sharp instead of F. To avoid the necessity of placing a sharp before every F that may occur in music in the key of G, it is placed at the beginning of the staff immediately after the clef, and affects every F in the tune; it is called the SIGNATURE, or sign of the key. As F \sharp is the seventh of the scale of G, the next letter above the sharp which is G, is of course the key.



ROUND IN THREE PARTS.

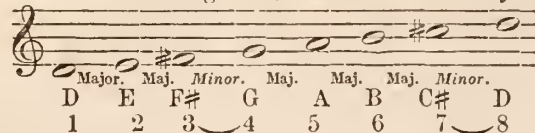


ROUND IN FOUR PARTS.

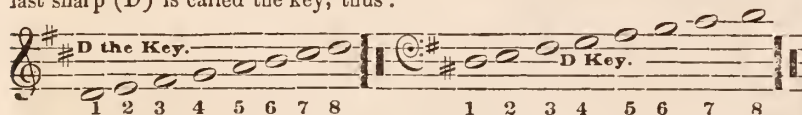


Stars are shining bright above, We must part from those we love, Dear friends good night, Dear, &c.

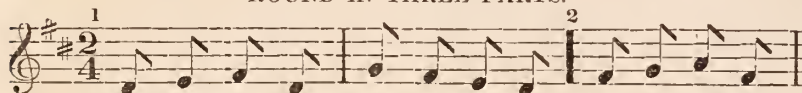
The scale commencing on D, called the scale or key of D.



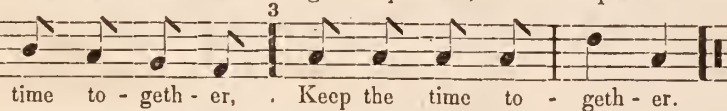
Made perfect by using F# instead of F, and C# instead of C. The signs of F# and C# are placed near the clef as the Signature of the Key of D. Notice that the sign of C# (#) is farther from the clef than the sign of F# (#) a little to the right. As C# is the seventh of the scale of D, the next letter above the last sharp (D) is called the key, thus:



ROUND IN THREE PARTS.



Those who wish to sing with pleasure, Must keep tune and

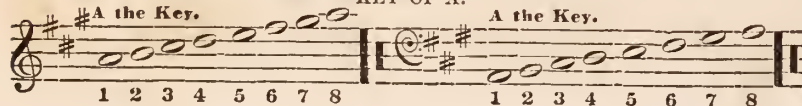


time to - geth - er, . Keep the time to - geth - er.

SING TUNES IN THE KEY OF D.

Commencing the scale on A. Three Sharps are used to make it perfect.

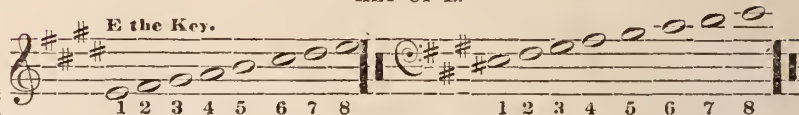
KEY OF A.



PRACTISE TUNES IN THE KEY OF A.

Scale commencing on E. Four Sharps are required to make it perfect.

KEY OF E.



PRACTISE TUNES IN THE KEY OF E.

Scale commencing on F, One Flat—Bb, is used instead of B, to preserve the order of intervals.

Bb is the sign of the Key of F.

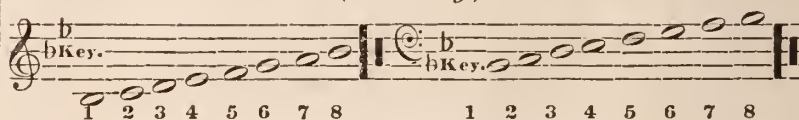
F the Key.



PRACTISE TUNES IN THE KEY OF F.

Scale commencing on Bb—Two Flats, (Bb and Eb) are required to make the scale perfect,

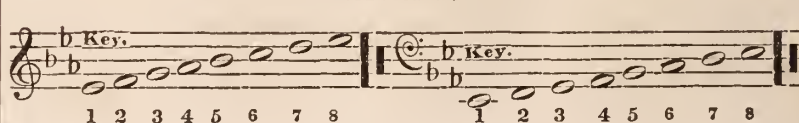
(KEY OF Bb.)



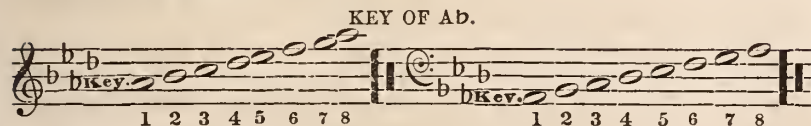
PRACTISE TUNES IN THE KEY OF Bb.

Scale commencing on Eb. Signature Three Flats.

KEY OF Eb.



Scale commencing on A \flat ; Signature Four Flats.



The Transposition might be continued, but the above are sufficient for general use.

RECAPITULATION.

Transposing the scale is changing the Key from C to any other letter—the lowest note of the scale, is called the Key note—

In transposing the scale the proper order of Intervals must be preserved—for this purpose Flats and Sharps are used—they are placed at the beginning of the tune as the sign of the Key; and all notes that occur in the course of the tune on letters thus marked are sung as if the Sharp or Flat was written before each note. The Key note of a piece of music in sharps is always the note which follows the last sharp, Thus: of E— G# is the last. The Key note of a piece of music in flats is always the note which follows the last flat, Thus: D is the last. The Key note of a piece of music in sharps is always the note which follows the last sharp, Thus: of E— G# is the last. The Key note of a piece of music in flats is always the note which follows the last flat, Thus: D is the last.

A is the Key— Key— F# the only sharp—G is the Key— sharp. D is the Key— sharp. D is the Key—

When flats are used the Key is found as follows—ascend five notes from the first flat, thus: F is the Key—Two flats, thus: the first flat, B \flat is the Key.

Three Flats, thus: The second flat, E \flat is the Key.

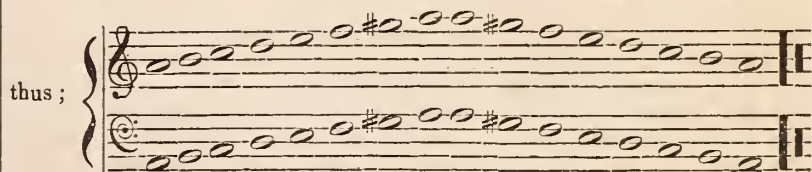
Four Flats, thus: The third flat, A \flat is the Key. The Flat next to the last is always the Key.

SECTION X.

Minor Scale.

The Diatonic Scale has two arrangements—Major, and Minor—The Intervals of the Minor Scale differ from those of the Major. The Intervals are as follows: between one and two a Major Second, between two and three a Minor Second, between three and four a Major Second, between four and five a Major Second, between five and six a Minor Second, between six and seven, a Major and Minor Second, and between seven and eight a Minor Second.

THE MINOR SCALE IN ITS NATURAL POSITION COMMENCES ON A.



Major and Minor Scales are said to be related when they have the same signature.

It is not necessary to introduce the other forms of the Minor Scale in this book. The principal difference between the Major and the Minor Scale, is the Third; the Third of the Major having two Major Seconds, while the third of the Minor has one Major and one Minor Second.

The sixth note of the Major Scale is always the Key note of its relative Minor.

The third note of the Minor Scale is always the Key note of its relative Major.



The Major Scale is called the Natural Scale.


The Minor Scale is called the Artificial Scale.


The character of the Major is brilliant, bold and lofty, and is adapted to express joy or praise, the character of the Minor is plaintive, sad, and gloomy, and is adapted to express sorrow, grief and penitence.

SECTION XI.



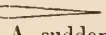


Miscellaneous Characters in Music.

A figure 3 placed over three notes, thus :  indicate that they are to be sung in the time of two of the same kind, thus : 

A pause or hold over a note or rest, thus :  denotes a suspension of time.

The slur or glide, thus,  indicates the number of notes to be sung to one syllable.

The loudest tones in music are called *Fortissimo*, and are marked FF. The loud tones are called *Forte*, marked F. The medium tone is called *Mezzo*, marked M. The soft tone is called *Piano*, marked P. The softest tone is called *Pianissimo*, marked PP.

A steady tone of equal power is called the Organ tone. A tone commencing soft and gradually increasing to loud is called *Crescendo*, marked Cres. or . A tone commencing loud and gradually diminishing to soft is called *Diminuendo*, Marked Dim, or . The union of the *Crescendo* and *Diminuendo* is called the *Swell*, made thus :  A sudden *Crescendo* is called the *Pressure tone*, made thus : < A sudden *Diminuendo* is called the *Explosive tone*, made thus : > Notes to be sung very short, and distinct have *Staccato* marks, thus :  Notes required to be sung in a smooth gliding style have this mark,  called the *Legato*.

SECTION XII.

Concluding Remarks.

CHANTING.

The practise of Chanting is recommended as the most simple, and beautiful style of singing, being decidedly devotional, and better adapted to a distinct enunciation of the words than any other form of Church Music. Chanting may be regarded as musical reading. A chant in its common or single form consists of a reading note, followed by a cadence of two measures in the first part, and a reading note followed by a cadence of three measures in the second. There can be no strict *time* in chanting, the number of words determine the *time*, and they should be sung about as fast as a good reader would speak them, noticing the points and stops. It is earnestly hoped that more attention will be given to this most delightful part of Sacred Worship.

ACCENT.

The first note of every measure should be Accented. The Accent in Poetry should agree with the musical accent if possible.

As many of the hymns in general use are imperfect in their measure and accent, they of course cannot agree with the musical accent. When this occurs, the accent of the words should always have the preference. Particular attention should be given in selecting and adapting tunes to the Hymns.

TAKING BREATH.

Good singing depends very much on the management of the breath. Singers should accustom themselves to a long and full respiration, also to take breath quickly, without noise.

Never breathe between the syllables of a word, nor between words which are intimately connected in sense. Always have the lungs well supplied with breath; do not allow them to become exhausted.

THE VOICE.

The breath should be sent forth freely, and the mouth sufficiently opened to give a free, full, firm, and pure tone — always having in view *quality*, rather than *quantity* of tone. The tone of the Voice should commence and continue on the *radical* sound of the Vowel, having its *vanish* to the final articulation of the word. The word “great,” for instance, should not be pronounced gra - - e - - t, but thus, grea - - t. The voice should never be allowed to dwell on a consonant. In the words “admire,” “retire,” for example, they are often rendered, admir - - e, — retir - - e, instead of admi - - re, reti - - re. The Consonants should always be delivered in a quick, distinct and forcible manner.

EXPRESSION.

True Expression may be regarded as the *Soul* of Music. In Vocal Music the sentiment of the words should not only be studied but entered into with feeling. In sacred music the words are of the highest importance, and the aim of every singer should be to catch the spirit of the words, and give them the Expression appropriate to the spirit of praise.

THE EAR.

A correct Ear for music can in almost every case be acquired.

The Ear can by practise be so perfectly tuned as to be able to detect the slightest defect in intonation.

Singers should accustom themselves to listen attentively, so as to guide the Voice, and make it blend or harmonize.

The Voice should always be under the control of a practised *Eye* and cultivated *Ear*.

A; an Italian preposition, meaning to, in, by, at, &c.
ACCELERANDO; Accelerating the time, gradually faster
ADAGIO, or **ADASIO**; slow. [and faster].
ADAGIO ASSAI, or **MOLTO**; very slow.
AD LIBITUM; at pleasure.
AFFETUOSO; tender and affecting. **AGITATO**; with
ALLA CAPELLA; in church style. [agitation].
ALLEGRETTO; less quick than **Allegro**.
ALLEGRO; quick. **ALLEGRO ASSAI**; very quick.
ALLEGRO MA NON TROPPO; quick, but not too quick.
AMABILE; in a gentle and tender style.
AMATEUR; a lover but not a professor of music.
AMOROSO, or **CON AMORE**; affectionately, tenderly.
ANDANTE; gentle, distinct, and rather slow, yet connected.
ANDANTINO; somewhat quicker than **Andante**. [sion].
ANIMATO, or **CON ANIMA**; with fervent animated expres-
ANIMO, or **CON ANIMO**; with spirit, courage, and bold-
ANTIPHONE; music sung in alternate parts. [ness].
ARIOSSO; in a light, airy, singing manner.
A TEMPO; in time.
A TEMPO GIUSTO; in strict and exact time.
BEN MARCATO; in a pointed and well marked manner.
BIS; twice. **BRILLANTE**; brilliant, gay, shining, sparkling.
CADENCE; closing strain; also a fanciful extemporaneous
 embellishment, at the close of song.
CADENZA; same as the second use of **Cadence**. See
CALANDO; softer and slower. [Cadence].
CANTABILE; graceful singing style; a pleasing flowing
CANTO; the treble part in a chorus. [melody].
CHOIR; a company or band of singers; also that part of
 a church appropriated to the singers.
CHORIST, or **CHORISTER**; a member of a choir of singers.
COL, or **CON**; with. **COL ARCO**; with the bow.
COMODO, or **COMODO**; in an easy and unrestrained
CON AFFETTO; with expression. [manner].
CON DOLCESSA; with delicacy.
CON DOLORE, or **CON DUOLO**; with mournful expression.
CONDUCTOR; one who superintends a musical perform-
 ance; same as **Music Director**.
CON ENERGICO; with energy.
CON ESPRESSIONE; with expression.
CON FUOCO; with ardor, fire.
CON GRAZIA; with grace and elegance.
CON IMPETO; with force, energy.

CON JUSTO; with chaste exactness.
CON MOTO; with emotion.
CON SPIRITO; with spirit, animation. **CORO**; chorus.
DA; for, from, of. **DUETT**; for two voices or instruments.
DIMINUENDO; gradually diminishing the sound.
DA CAPO; from the beginning.
DECLAMANDO; in the style of declamation.
DECRESCENDO; diminishing, decreasing.
DEVOZIONE; devotional. [music].
DILETTANTE; a lover of the arts in general, or a lover of
DI MOLTO; much or very. **DEVOTO**; devotedly, devoutly.
DOLCE; soft, sweet, tender, delicate.
DOLENTE, or **DOLOROSA**; mournful.
DOLOROSO; in a plaintive, mournful style. **E**; and.
ELEGATE; elegance.
ENERGICO, or **CON ENERGIA**; with energy.
ESPRESSIVO; expressive.
FINE, **FIN**, or **FINALE**; the end.
FORZANDO, **FORZA**, or **FZ.**; sudden increase of power.
FUGE, or **FUGA**; a composition which repeats or sustains,
 in its several parts, throughout, the subject with which
 it commences, and which is often led off by some one
FUGATO; in the fugue style. [of its parts].
FUGHETTO; a short fugue. **GIUSTO**; in just and steady time.
GRAZIOSO; smoothly, gracefully.
GRAVE; a slow and solemn movement.
IMPRESSARIO; the conductor of a concert.
LACRIMANDO, or **LACRIMOSO**; mournful and pathetic.
LAMENTEVOL, **LAMENTANDO**, **LAMENTABILE**; mourn-
LARGHISSIMO; extremely slow. [fully].
LARGHETTO; slow, but not so slow as **Largo**.
LARGO; slow. **LEGATO**; close, gliding, connected style.
LENTANDO; gradually slower and softer.
LENTO, or **LENTAMENTE**; slow. **MA**;
MAESTOSO; majestic, majestically. [church music].
MAESTRO DI CAPELLA; chapel master, or conductor of
MARCATO; strong and marked style.
MESSA DI VOCE; moderate swell. [erate tim].
MODERATO, or **MODERATAMENTE**; moderately, in mod-
MOLTO; much or very. **MOLTO VOCE**; with a full voice.
MORENDO; gradually dying away.
MORDENTE; a beat or transient shake. **Mosso**; emotion.
MOTO; motion. **ANDANTE CON MOTO**; quicker than
NON; not. **NON TROPPO**; not too much. [Andante].

ORGANO; the organ. [mers].
ORCHESTRA; a company or band of instrumental perfor-
PASTORALE; applied to graceful movements in sextuple
 time. **PIU**; more. **PIU MOSSO**; with more motion, faster.
PIZZICATO; snapping the violon string with the fingers.
Poco; a little. **Poco ADAGIO**; a little slow.
Poco a Poco; by degrees, gradually.
PORTAMENTO; the manner of sustaining and conducting
 the voice from one sound to another.
PRECENTOR; conductor, leader of a choir.
PRESTO; quick. **PRESTISSIMO**; very quick.
RALLENTANDO, **ALLENTANDO**, or **SI LENTANDO**; slower
 and softer by degrees.
RECITANDO; a speaking manner of performance.
RECITANTE; in the style of recitative.
RECITATIVE; musical declamation. [ing in power].
RINFORZANDO, **RINF.**, or **RINFORZO**; suddenly increas-
RITARDANDO; slackening the time.
SEMPlice; chaste, simple. [throughout].
SEMPRE; throughout, always, as **SEMPRE FORTE**, loud
SENZA; without; as, **SENZA ORGANO**; without the Organ.
SFORZANDO, or **SFORZATO**; with strong force or emphasis,
 rapidly diminishing.
SICILIANA; a movement of light graceful character.
SMORENDO, **SMORZANDO**; dying away.
SOAVE, **SOAVEMENT**; sweet, sweetly. See **Dolce**.
SOLEGGIO; a vocal exercise.
SOLO; for a single voice or instrument.
SOSTENUTO; sustained.
SOTTO; under, below. **SOTTO VOCE**; with subdued voice.
SPIRITOSO, **CON SPIRITO**; with spirit and animation.
STACCATO; short, detached, distinct. **SUBITO**; quick.
TACE, or **TACET**; silent, or be silent. **TARDO**; slow.
TASTO SOLO; without chords.
TEMPO; time. **TEMPO A PIACERE**; time at pleasure.
TEMPO GIUSTO; in exact time.
TEN, **TENUTO**; hold on. See **Sostenuto**.
TUTTI; the whole, full chorus.
UN; a; as, **UN Poco**; a little.
VA; go on; as, **VA CRESCENDO**; continue to increase.
VERSE; same as, **SOLO**. **VIGOROSO**; bold, energetic.
VIVACE; quick and cheerful.
VIRTUOSO; a proficient in art. **VOCE SOLA**; voice alone.
VOLTI SUBITO; turn over quickly.

THE CASKET.

CASKET. L. M.

GEO. O. ROBINSON.

Gentle and expressive.

Light accent, do not hurry the time.

1. How vain is all beneath the skies, How transient every earthly bliss, How slender all the fondest ties, That bind us to a world like this.

2. The evening cloud, the morning dew, The with'ring grass, the fading flower, Of earthly hopes are emblems true, The glo-ry of a passing hour.

3. But tho' earth's fairest blossoms die, And all beneath the skies is vain, There is a brighter world on high, Beyond the reach of care and pain.

6 4 6 5 6 7 6 4

TRIUMPH. L. M.

Majestic.

1. Arm of the Lord, awake, awake! Put on thy strength, the nations shake; And let the world, adoring see Triumphs of mercy wro't by thee, Triumphs of mercy wro't by thee.

2. Say to the heathen, from thy throne, "I am Jehovah, God alone:" Thy voice their idols shall confound, And cast their altars to the ground, And cast their altars to the ground.

3. Almighty God, thy grace proclaim, Thro' ev'ry clime, of ev'ry name, Let adverse pow'rs before thee fall, And crown the Saviour, Lord of all, And crown the Saviour, Lord [of all.

T. S. - - 6 6 6 4 6 7 6 8 7 8 7 - 3 6 5 6 4 7

EVENING CHANT. L. M.

I. B. W.

In chanting style.

1. How sweet the hour of closing day, When all is peaceful and serene, And when the sun, with cloudless ray, Sheds mellow lustre o'er the scene!

2. Such is the Christian's parting hour; So peaceful - ly he sinks to rest; When faith, endued from heaven with pow'r, Sustains and cheers his languid breast.

3. Mark but that radiance of his eye, That smile up - on his wast-ed cheek; They tell us of his glo - ry nigh, In language that no tongue can speak.

6 4 6 6 6 7 4 6 6 6 6 6 7 6 6 6 6 7

Spirited.

1. What equal honors shall we bring To thee, O Lord our God, the Lamb? Since all the notes that angels sing, Are far inferior to thy Name, Are far in - ferior to thy Name.

2. Worthy is he that once was slain, The Prince of Peace that groaned and died; Worthy to rise and live and reign At his almighty Father's side, At his almighty Father's side.

REST. L. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.
By permission.**Tenderly.—Softly.**

1. Asleep in Je - sus! blessed sleep, From which none ever wake to weep— A calm and un - disturbed repose, Un-broken by the last of foes.

2. Asleep in Je - sus! O, how sweet To be for such a slumber meet! With ho - ly eon - fi - dence to sing That Death has lost his venom'd sting.

3. Asleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest, Whose waking is su - preme - ly blest; No fear, no wo, shall dim that hour That mani - fests the Saviour's power.

Ardent and glowing.

Soli.

1. Awake, my soul, in joy-ful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise; He just-ly claims a song from me— His lov-ing-kind-ness,

2. He saw me ruined in the fall. Yet loved me, notwithstanding all; He saved me from my lost es-tate— His lov-ing-kind-ness,

3. Tho' numerous hosts of migh-ty foes, Tho' earth and hell my way op-pose, He safe-ly leads my soul a-long— His lov-ing-kind-ness,

6 5 7 6 4 3 6 4 3

Chorus.

O! how free! His lov-ing-kind-ness, O! how free! His lov-ing-kindness, O! how free!

O! how great! His lov-ing-kind-ness, O! how great! His lov-ing-kindness, O! how great!

O! how strong! His lov-ing-kindness, O! how strong!

6 6 6 7 4

4
When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gathered thick, and thundered loud,
He near my soul has always stood—
His loving-kindness, O! how good!

5
Often I feel my sinful heart
Prone from my Jesus to depart:
But though I have him oft forgot,
His loving-kindness changes not.

6
Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,
Soon all my mortal powers must fail;
O, may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death!

7
Then let me mount and soar away
To the bright world of endless day;
And sing, with rapture and surprise,
His loving-kindness in the skies.

PINE GROVE. L. M.

(Great care should be taken not to hurry the last two lines. They should be somewhat Ritardando.)

27

In chanting style, but not boisterous.

1. How sweet to leave the world a-while, And seek the presence of our Lord! Dear Saviour, on thy people smile, Accord - ing to thy faithful word.

2. From busy scenes we now re - treat, That we may here converse with thee: O Lord, behold us at thy feet! Let this the gate of heav-en be.

3. "Chief of ten thousand," now appear, That we by faith may view thy face; O, speak, that we thy voice may hear, And let thy presence fill the place.

ANTIGUA. L. M.

ENGLISH TUNE.

With Spirit.

1. Great God, attend while Sion sings, The joy that from thy presence springs; To spend one day with thee on earth, Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.

2. Might I en - joy the meanest place With-in thy house, O God of grace, Not tents of ease, nor thrones of power, Should tempt my feet to leave thy door.

3. God is our sun, He makes our day; God is our shield, He guards our way From all th' assaults of hell and sin, From foes without and foes within.

4. All needful grace will God be - stow, And crown that grace with glo - ry too: He gives us all things, and withholds No re - al good from upright souls.

6 6 6 7 6 4 3 -5- 4 6 T. S. - - - 6 5 5 4 3 6 4 3 -5- 6 6 4 8 7

ROCKLAND. L. M.

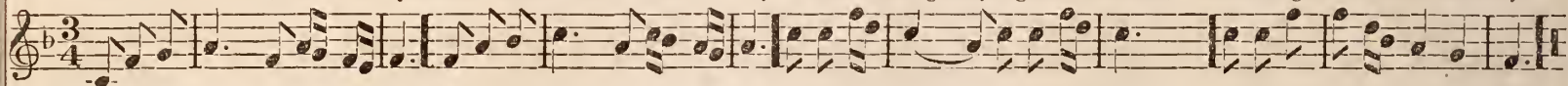
Moderato.



1. How sweetly flowed the gospel sound From lips of gen - tleness and grace, When list'ning thousands gathered round, And joy and gladness filled the place !

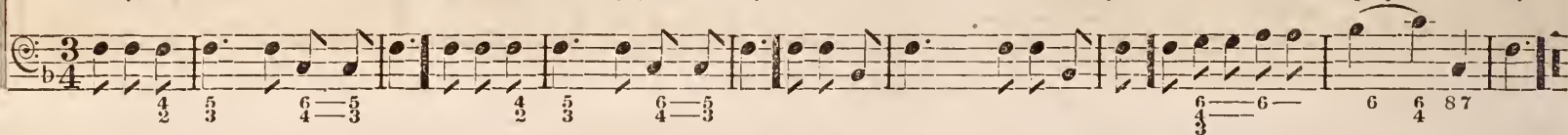


2. From heav'n he came, of heav'n he spoke, To heav'n he led his followers' way; Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke, Unveiling an im-mor-tal day.



3. "Come, wanderers, to my Father's home: Come, all ye weary ones, and rest;" Yes, sacred Teach - er, we will come, Obey thee, love thee, and be blest.

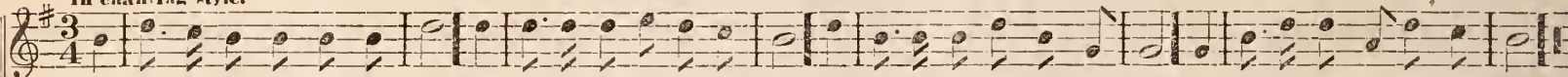
4. Decay, then, ten - e - ments of dust; Pillars of earth - ly pride de - cay; A nobler man - sion waits the just,
And Jesus has prepared the way.



CONCORD. L. M.

G. O. R.

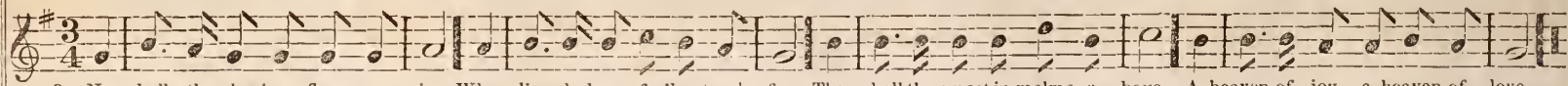
In chanting style.



1. How blest the sacred tie that binds, In sweet communion, kindred minds ! How swift the heavenly course they run, Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are one !



2. To each the soul of each how dear! What tender love, what ho - ly fear! How doth the generous flame with - in Re - fine from earth, and cleanse from sin!



3. Nor shall the glowing flame ex - pire, When dim - ly burns frail nature's fire; Then shall they meet in realms a - bove, A heaven of joy, a heaven of love.



With Spirit.

1. With one con - sent let all the earth To God, their cheerful voi - ces raise; Glad homage pay, wit

2. As - sured that he is God . . . a - lone, From whom both we and all proceed, We, whom he chooses

3. O, en - ter, then his tem - - ple gate; Thence to his courts de - vout - ly press; And still your grate - ful

hallowed mirth, And sing be - fore him songs . . . of praise; And sing be - fore him songs of praise.

for his own, The flock which he de - lights . . . to feed, The flock which he delights to feed.

hymns re - peat, And still his name with prais - - - es bless; And still his name with prais - es bless.

Slowly.

1. E - ternal God! Al - mighty Power! Infinite Wisdom, Truth, and Grace! Around thee clouds and darkness lower, And hide the brightness of thy face.

2. Yet, mighty God, we know thee still The God of love and ho - li - ness, Whose presence doth all na - ture fill, Whose goodness all thy works con - fess.

3. Thee, holy Lord, we humbly praise, To thee our grateful off'ring bring, While angels high thy glo - ry raise, And ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, sing.

6 6 7 6 4 5 6 7 5 6 4 6 3 — 6 6 7

LAKE-SIDE. L. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

With earnest gentleness.

1. Nature, with all her pow'rs shall sing, God the Cre-a - tor and the King: Nor air, nor earth, nor skies, nor seas, De - ny the tribute of their praise.

2. Be - gin to make his glo - ries known, Ye seraphs that sit near his throne; Tune your harps high, and spread the sound To the ere - a - tion's ut - most bound.

3. Thus let our flaming zeal employ Our loftiest tho'ts and loudest songs; Let there be sung, with warmest joy, Ho - san-na from ten thousand tongues.

6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

Soft and gentle.

1. O that my load of sin were gone! O that I could at last submit, At Je - sus' feet to lay it down! To lay my soul at Je - sus' feet!

2. Rest for my soul I long to find: Sa - viour of all, if mine thou art, Give me thy meek and low - ly mind, And stamp thine image on my heart.

3. Fain would I learn of thee, my God, Thy light and ea - sy burden prove; The cross, all stain'd with hallow'd blood, The la - bor of thy dy - ing love.

HAPPY DAY. L. M.

W. * *

Ar'ent.

1. O happy day that fix'd my choice On thee, my Saviour and my God! Well may this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its raptures all abroad.

2. O happy bond that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love; Let cheerful anthems fill the house, While to his al - tar now I move.

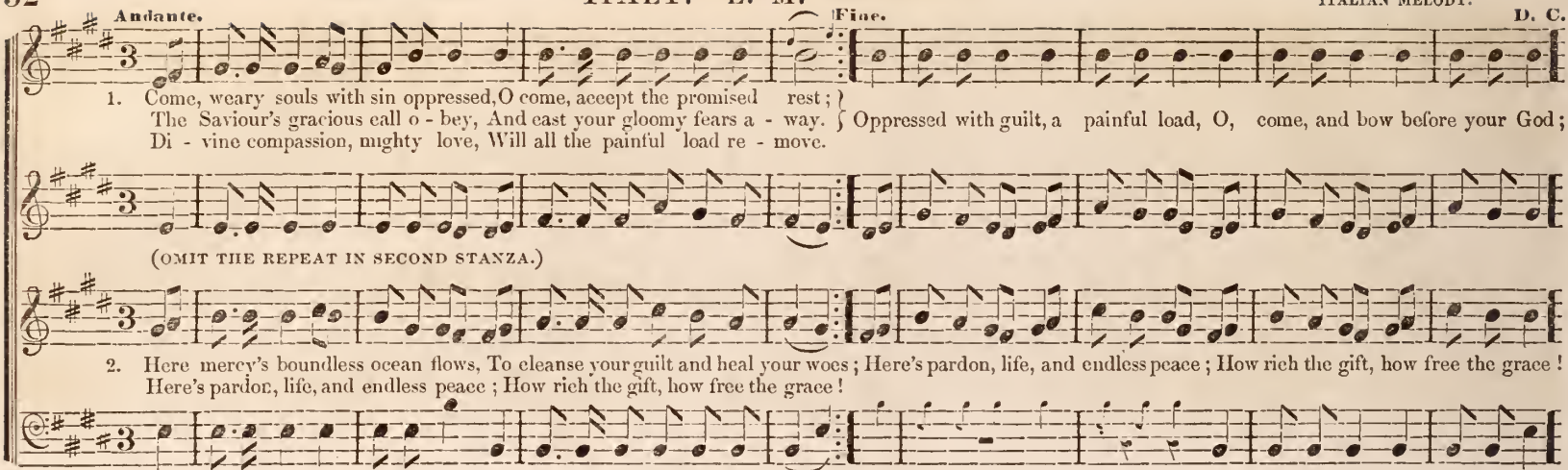
3. 'Tis done, the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's and he is mine; He drew me, and I fol - lowed on, Rejoiced to own the call di - vine.

ITALY. L. M. DOUBLE.

ITALIAN MELODY.

D. C.

Andante. *Fine.*



1. Come, weary souls with sin oppressed, O come, accept the promised rest; }
The Saviour's gracious call o - bey, And cast your gloomy fears a - way. } Oppressed with guilt, a painful load, O, come, and bow before your God;
Di - vine compassion, mighty love, Will all the painful load re - move.

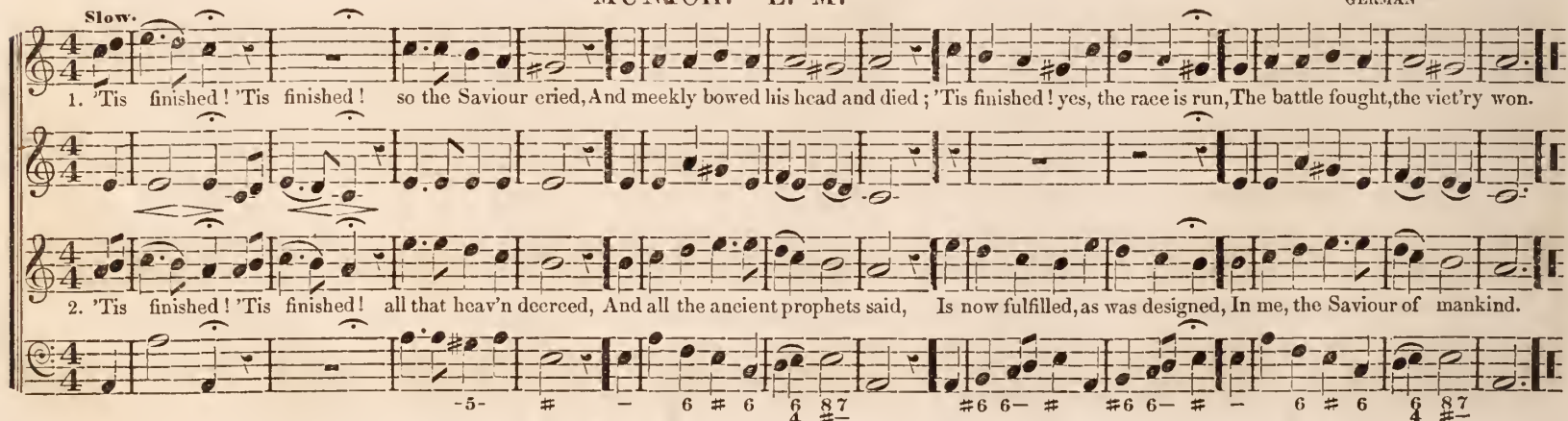
(OMIT THE REPEAT IN SECOND STANZA.)

2. Here mercy's boundless ocean flows, To cleanse your guilt and heal your woes; Here's pardon, life, and endless peace; How rich the gift, how free the grace!
Here's pardon, life, and endless peace; How rich the gift, how free the grace!

MUNICH. L. M.*

GERMAN

Slow.



1. 'Tis finished! 'Tis finished! so the Saviour cried, And meekly bowed his head and died; 'Tis finished! yes, the race is run, The battle fought, the vict'ry won.

2. 'Tis finished! 'Tis finished! all that heav'n decreed, And all the ancient prophets said, Is now fulfilled, as was designed, In me, the Saviour of mankind.

-5- # - 6 # 6 4 8 7 #6 6- # #6 6- # - 6 # 6 4 8 7

* When applied to other hymns, omit the second measure and put two syllables in the first measure, without regard to rests or pauses.

Spirited.

Loud swell the pealing organ's notes, Breathe forth your soul in raptures high; Praise ye the Lord, with harp and voice, Join the full cho - rus of the sky.

Figured bass: 4 3 6 4 2 7 4 3 6 6 4 3 6 5 6 3 6 5 6 6 4 7

SOUTH. L. M.

Composed expressly for this work. W. * *

Spirited.

1. Loud hallelujahs to the Lord, From distant worlds where creatures dwell; Let heav'n begin the solemn word, And sound it dreadful down to hell, And sound it dreadful down to hell.

2. Wide as his vast dominion lies, Make the Creator's name be known; Loud as his thunder shout his praise, And sound it lofty as his throne, And sound it lofty as his throne.

3. Jehovah! 'tis a glorious word; O, may it dwell on every tongue; But saints, who best have known the Lord, Are bound to raise the noblest song, Are bound to raise the noblest song.

Figured bass: Unison. - 5 3 6 7 4 4 7 [5] 6 7 6 5 6 6 6 6 5 3 6 6 7

WENTMORE. L. M.

Composed expressly for this work. W. . .

Spirited.

1. Come, O my soul, in sa - cred lays, Attempt thy great Cre - a - tors praise; But, O, what tongue can speak his fame, What verse can reach the lof - ty theme.

2. Enthron'd a - mid the ra - diant spheres, He glo - ry like a gar - ment wears; To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thousand suns a - round him shine.

3. In all our Maker's grand de - signs, Al - migh - ty pow'r with wisdom shines; His works, thro' all this wondrous frame, Declare the glo - ry of his name.

WINCHESTER. L. M.

DR. CROFT.

Larghetto.

1. Sal - va - tion is for - ev - er nigh, The souls who fear and trust the Lord; And grace, descending from on high, Fresh hopes of glo - ry shall af - ford.

2. Mer - cy and truth on earth are met, Since Christ the Lord came down from heav'n; By his a - tonement, so complete, Jus - tice is pleas'd, and peace is given.

3. His righteousness is gone be - fore, To give us free ac - cess to God; Our wand'ring feet shall stray no more, But mark his steps and keep the road.

Lively.

1. Be thou ex-alt - ed, O my God, A - bove the heav'ns where an - gels dwell: } And land to land thy wonders tell. And land to land thy wonders tell.
Thy pow'rs on earth be known abroad, (omit.....) }

2. My heart is fixed; my song shall raise Im - mor-tal hon - ors to his name; } His wondrous good - ness to proclaim. His won - drous goodness to proclaim.
Awake, my tongue, to sound his praise, (omit.....) }

3. High o'er the earth his mercy reigns, And reach - es to the ut - most sky; } When low - er worlds dissolve and die. When lower worlds dissolve and die.
His truth to end - less years remains, (omit.....) }

VOGLAR. L. M.

Composed expressly for this work. W. * *

Slow.

1. Where can we hide, or whith-er fly, Lord, to es-cape thy piercing eye? With thee it is not day and night, But darkness shin-eth as the light.

2. Where'er we go, whate'er pur-sue, Our ways are o - pen to thy view, Our motives read, our thoughts ex-plored, Our hearts revealed to thee, O Lord.

3. Is there, throughout all worlds, onespot, One lonely wild, where thou art not? The hosts of heav'n en-joy thy care, And those of hell know thou art there.

1. Great God, let all my tuneful pow'rs Awake, and sing thy mighty name: Thy hand revolves my circling hours, Thy hand, from whence my being came.

2. Seasons and moons, still rolling round In beauteous order, speak thy praise; And years, with smiling mer - cy crown'd, To thee succe - sive honors raise.

3. My life, my health, my friends, I owe All to thy vast, unbound - ed love; Ten thousand precious gifts be - low, And hope of no - bler joys a - bove.

7 6 6 6 7 9 8 7 6 6 6 5 7 6#6 5 7 4 3

LUTHER'S JUDGMENT HYMN.

MARTIN LUTHER.

Slow.

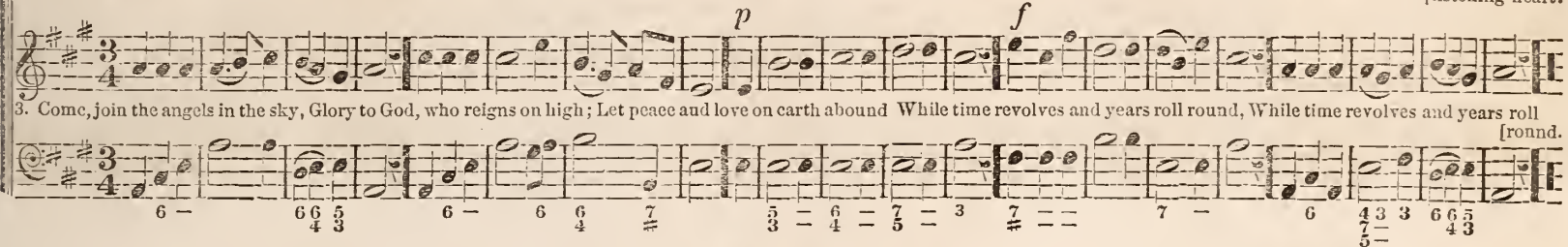
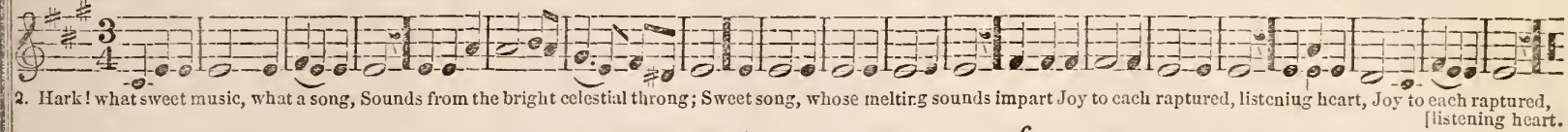
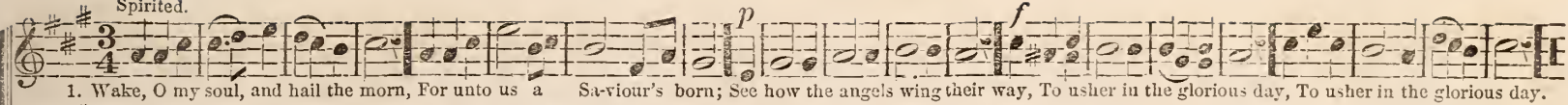
1. Great God, what do I see and hear! The end of things created; }
The Judge of man I see appear, On clouds of glory seated: } The trumpet sounds; the graves restore The dead which they contained before, Prepare, my soul to meet him.

2. The dead in Christ shall first arise. At the last trumpet's sounding, }
Caught up to meet him in the skies, With joy their Lord surrounding: } No gloomy fears their souls dismay; His presence sheds e - ternal day On those prepared to meet him.

3. But sinners, filled with guilty fears, Behold his wrath prevail - ing; }
For they shall rise, and find their tears And sighs un - a - vail - ing: } The day of grace is past and gone; Trembling they stand before the throne, All unprepared to meet him.

8 7 6 6 6 5 6 6 3-6 6 4 6 6 6 6 3

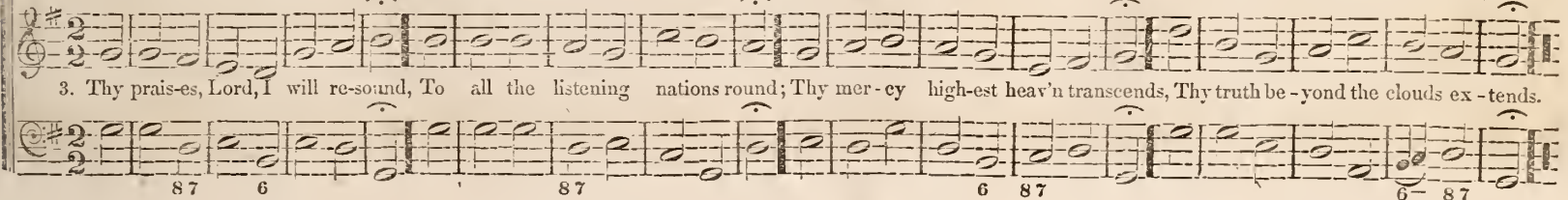
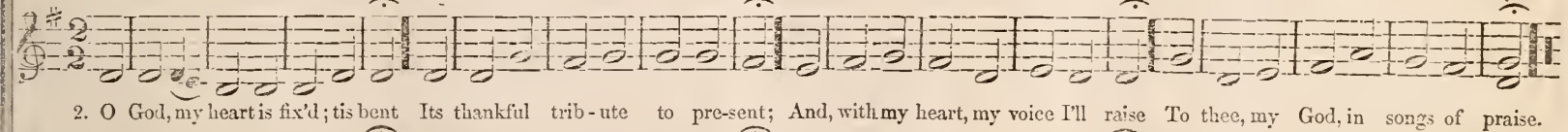
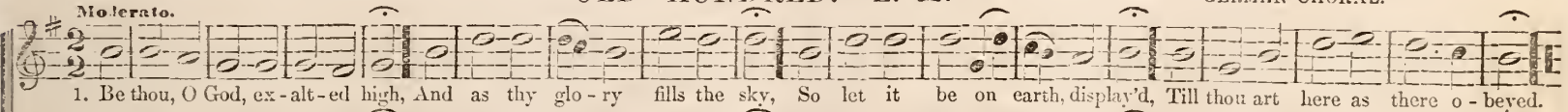
Spirited.



OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

GERMAN CHORAL.

Moderato.



Moderato.

1. The heav'ns declare thy glo-ry Lord, In eve-ry star thy wis-dom shines; But when our eyes behold thy word, We read thy name in fair-er lines.

2. The roll-ing sun, the chang-ing light, And nights, and days thy pow-er on-fess; But that blest volume thou hast writ, Re-veals thy justice and thy grace.

3. Sun, moon, and stars, convey thy praise A-round the earth, and nev-er stand; So, when thy truth began its race, It touch'd and glanc'd an every land.

6 6 4 3 6 2 2 6 6 5 6 3 6 6 4 8 7

WINDHAM. L. M.

READ.

1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to- geth-er there; But wis-dom shows a nar-row path, With here and there a trav-el-ler.

2. De-ny thy-self and, take the cross, Is the Re-deem-er's great command; Na-ture must count her gold but dross, If she would gain this heav'nly land.

3. The fear-ful soul that tires and faints, And walks the ways of God no more, Is but esteen'd al-most a saint, And makes his own de-struction sure.

4 3 6 6 4 # # 6 # 6 3 # # 6 5 6 6 4 #

Bold and spirited.

1. Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears, And gird the gos - pel ar - mor on; March to the gates of end - less joy, Where Je - sus thy great Captain's gone.

2. Hell and thy sins re - sist thy course, But hell and sin are vanquished foes; Thy Sa - viour nailed them to the cross, And sung the triumph when he rose

3. Then let my soul march bold - ly on, Press forward to the heav'n - ly gate: There peace and joy e - ter - nal reign, And glittering robes for conquerors wait.

GETHSEMANE. L. M.

GEO. O. ROBINSON.

Plaintive.

Accent light, words distinct, and very expressive.

1. Dark was the hour, when Je - sus bore The sor - rows of Geth - sem - a - ne; Strong was the grief, which caus'd to flow His blood - y sweat of ag - o - ny.

2. He came with fal - len man to dwell, And suf - fer in his guil - ty stead; He came, and now God's an - ger fell Un - mixed, up - on his sin - less head.

3. O, hear the faint - ing Suf - ferer pray, As all the pow'rs of na - ture sink, O, Father, take this eup a - way, The bit - ter eup a - lone, I drink.

4 6 # # # 6 6 6 5 # 6 6

Ardent and glowing.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing, To show thy love by morn-ing light, And talk of all thy truths at night.

2. Sweet is the day of sa-cred rest, No mor-tal care shall fill my breast; O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp, of sol-ern sound.

3. My heart shall triumph in the Lord, And bless his works, and bless his word; His works of grace, how bright they shine, how deep his counsels, how di-vine.

6 6 4 7 3 6 7 5 6 7

CYMBAL. L. M.

Arranged from "Strike the Cymbal." PUCITTA.

Bold and joyful.

1. Our Lord is ris-en from the dead, Our Jesus is gone up on high; The pow'rs of hell are captive led, Dragg'd to the por-tals of the sky.

Solo. Soprano or Tenor. **Alto.**

2. There his tri-um-phal char-iot waits, And angels chant the sol-ern lay; Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates Ye ev-er-last-ing gates give way.

Soprano.

3. Loose all your bars of mas-sy light, And wide un-fold the ra-diant scene; He claims those mansions as his right, Re-ceive the King of Glo-ry in.

1. When marshalled on the nightly plain, The glit - tering host be - stud the sky, One star a-lone, of all the train, Can fix the sin-ner's wandering eye.

2. Hark! hark! to God the chorus breaks, From eve - ry host, from eve - - ry gem; But one alone the Saviour speaks, It is the Star of Beth - le - hem.

3. Once on the raging seas I rode, The storm was loud, the night was dark; The ocean yawned, and rudely blowed The wind that tossed my foundering bark.

6 7 6 6 5 6 7 6 4 4 7

CHARLESTON. L. M.

Composed expressly for this work, by GEO. O. ROBINSON.

Spirited.

1. Awake my soul in joy-ful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise; He just-ly elaims a song from me, His loving kindness, O how free.

2. He saw me ru - in'd in the fall, Yet lov'd me, not - withstanding all; He sav'd me from my lost es - tate, His loving kindness, O how great.

3. Tho' numerous hosts of mighty foes, Tho' earth and hell my way op - pose; He safe-ly leads my soul a - long, His loving kindness, O how strong.

[6] 6 6 4 6 4 3 6 6 6 4 7 7 6 6 7 8 7

TWILIGHT. L. M.

GEO. O. ROBINSON.

Spirited.

Ardent and firm, but not boisterous.

1. My God, my King, thy various praise, Shall fill the remnant of my days; Thy grace employ my humble tongue, Till death and glory raise the song.

2. The wings of every hour shall bear, Some thankful tribute to thine ear; And every setting sun shall see New works of duty done for thee.

3. Thy truth and justice I'll proclaim, Thy bounty flows an endless stream; Thy mercy swift, thine anger slow, But dreadful to the stubborn foe.

6 6 4 6 4 7 6 6 6 4 3 6 6 4 7

DUKE STREET. L. M.

J. HATTON.

1. Lord, when thou didst ascend on high, Ten thousand angels filled the sky; Those heavenly guards around thee wait, Like chariots that attend thy state.

2. Not Sinai's mountain could appear More glorious, when the Lord was there; While he pronounced his dreadful law, And struck the chosen tribes with awe.

3. How bright the triumph none can tell, When the rebellious powers of hell, That thousand souls had captive made, Were all in chains like captives led.

4 3 6 4 3 6 4 5 6 6 7 6 3 7 6 6 6 4 6 5 3 6 4 6 6 6 4 8 7

Very Spirited.

1. Come, dear-est Lord, and bless this day, Come bear our tho'ts from earth a - way; Now let our no - blest pas - - sions rise,

2. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, With rays of light di - vine - ly shine; And let our wait - ing souls be blest,

3. Then when our Sabbaths here are o'er, And we ar - rive on Canaan's shore, With all the ran - somed, we shall spend,

4 6 7 6 6 7 6 4 3 6

Now let our no-blest pas-sions rise, With ar - dor to their na - tive skies, With ar - - dor to their na - - tive skies.

And let our wait-ing souls be blest, On this sweet day of sa - cred rest, On this sweet day of sa - - cred rest.

With all the ransomed, we shall spend A Sabbath which shall nev - er end, A Sab - - bath which shall nev - er end

Thirds and Octaves.

6 - 5 2 4 7

RADIANCE. L. M.

GEO. O. ROBINSON.

Lively.

With joyful emotions, do not hurry the Duett.

1. O, hap - - py saints, who dwell in light, And walk with Je - - - sus, cloth'd in white!

2. Re - leas'd from sor - - - row, toil, and strife, And wel - - com'd to an end - - less life,

3. There, gaz - - ing on his beau-teous face, They tell the won - - - ders of his grace,

6 6 7 3 6 4 7

Safe land - ed on that peace - ful shore, Safe land - ed on that peace - ful shore, Where pil - grims meet to part no more.

Their souls have now be - gun to prove, Their souls have now be - gun to prove, The height and depth of Je - sus' love.

And, while they sing with rap - ture sweet, And while they sing with rap - - ture sweet, They bow a - dor - ing at his feet.

6 6 7

Smooth and connected.

The last line spirited, with great power, and volume of tone.

1. How sweet - - ly flow'd the gos - - - pel sound From lips of gen - - tle - - ness and grace,

2. From heav'n he came, of heav'n he spoke, To heav'n he led his follow - - er's way,

3. Come, wander - - ers, to my Fa - - - ther's home, Come, all ye wea - - ry ones, and rest ;

When list - 'ning thou - sands gath - er'd round, And joy and glad - - ness fill'd the place.

Dark clouds of gloo - - my night he broke, Un - veil - - - ing an im - mor - tal day.

Yes, sa - - cred Teach - - er, we will come, O - bey thee, love thee, and be blest.

EFFINGHAM. L. M.

ENGLISH.

Firm.

1. At an-chor laid, remote from home, Toil-ing, I ery, "Sweet Spirit, come! Ce-les - tial breeze, no long-er stay, But swells my sails, and speed my way.

2. "Fain would I mount, fain would I glow, And loose my ca-ble from be-low; But I can on - ly spread my sail; Thou, thou must breathe th' auspicious gale.

GERMANY. L. M.

BEETHOVEN.

Moderato.

1. Blest hour, when mortal man re-tires To hold commun-ion with his God, To send to heav'n his warm desires, And lis - ten to the sa - cred word.

2. Blest hour, when earthly cares re-sign Their empire o'er his anx - ious breast, While, all a-round, the calm di-vine Proclaims the ho - ly day of rest.

3. Blest hour, when God himself draws nigh, Well pleas'd his people's voice to hear, To hush the pen - i - ten - tial sigh, And wipe a-way the mourner's tear.

4 6 6 6 4 7 = 5 7 = = 6 5 7 6 4 5 7 6 6 - 7 6 - 5 - - 7 - 5 6 4 5 8 7

1. Thus far the Lord has led me on, Thus far his pow'r pro-longs my days; And eve-ry evening shall make known, Some fresh memo-rial of his grace.

2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I, per-haps am near my home; But he for-gives my fol-lies past, He gives me strength for days to come.

3. I lay my bo-dy down to sleep, Peace is the pil-low for my head; While well-appoint-ed an-gels keep Their watchful sta-tions round my bed.

6 5 7 6 6 7 6 6 4 6 7

WELLS.* L. M.

HOLDRAD.

Slow.

1. Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t'en-sure the great re-ward; And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vil-est sin-ner may re-turn.

2. Life is the hour that God has giv'n To 'scape from hell, and fly to heav'n; The day of grace, and mor-tals may Se-cure the bles-sings of the day.

3. The liv-ing know that they must die, But all the dead, for-got-ten lie; Their memory and their sense is gone, A-like un-know-ing and un-known.

6 7 7 6 7 6 4 7 6 6 6 7

* The air of this tune is found in the old Choral Books as far back as the time of Luther; it was originally written in notes of equal length.

STONEFIELD. L. M.

Moderato.

1. Je - ho - vah reigns, his throne is high, His robes are light and maj - es - ty; His glo - ry shines with beams so bright, No mor - tal can sus - tain the sight.

2. His ter - rors keep the world in awe; His justice guards his ho - ly law; His love re - veals a smil - ing face, His truth and promise seal the grace.

3. Thro' all his works his wisdom shines, And baffles Satan's deep de - signs; His pow'r is sovereign to ful - fil The no - blest counsels of his will.

7 6 6 4 3 6 6 6 6 7 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 7

ZEPHYR. L. M.

W. B. D. From the Psalmist, by permission.

1. Why should we start, and fear to die, What timorous worms we mortals are; Death is the gate of end - less joy, And yet we dread to en - ter there.

2. The pains, the groans, and dy - ing strife, Fright our approaching souls a - way; Still we shrink back a - gain to life, Fond of our pris - on and our clay.

3. O, if my Lord would come and meet, My soul should stretch her wings in haste, Fly fearless, thro' death's i - ron gate, Nor feel the ter - rors as she passed.

QUITO. L. M.

Air from HORSLEY.

Moderato.

1. Yes, 'tis a rough and thorny road That leads us to the saint's abode; But when our Father's house we gain, 'Twill make amends for all our pain, 'Twill make amends for all our pain.

2. And what is all we suffer now, Or all we can endure below, To that bright day when Christ shall come, And take his weary pilgrims home, And take his weary pilgrim's home.

3. Then let us walk without complaint The thorny road, and never faint: Though now by weariness oppressed, The end is everlasting rest, The end is ev-er - lasting rest.

6 4 6 8 9 8 7 6 5 6 6 4 9 6 6 3 6 4 8 7 6 5 7 3 6 6 4

WOODWORTH. L. M.

From the Mendelssohn Collection.

Flowing.

1. Come hith-er, all ye wea-ry souls, Ye heav-y la-den sinners come; I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my heav'n-ly home.

2. They shall find rest who learn of me, I'm of a meek and low-ly mind; But pas-sion ra-ges like the sea, And pride is rest-less as the wind.

3. Blest is the man whose shoulders take My yoke, and bear it with de-light; My yoke is ea-sy to the neck, My grace shall make the bur-den light.

[7] 7 6 4 7 9 6 6 4

OLIVET. L. M.

W * *

With great gentleness and delicacy.

1. How blest the sacred tie that binds, In sweet communion, kindred minds! How swift the heav'nly course they run, Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are one.

2. To each the soul of each how dear, What ten - der love, what ho - ly fear! How doth the generous flame within Refine from earth, and cleanse from sin.

3. Nor shall the glowing flame expire, When dim - ly burns frail na - ture's fire; Then shall they meet in realms a - bove, A heav'n of joy, a heav'n of love.

Figured bass: 6 5 4 5 3 6 7 5 9 5 6 7 6 5 4 5 3 7 6 6 7 6

WARE. L. M.

GEO. KINGSLEY, by permission.

In chanting style.

1. O for a sight, a pleasing sight Of our al - migh - ty Father's throne! There sits our Saviour, crown'd with light, Cloth'd with a body like our own.

2. A - doring saints around him stand, And thrones and powers before him fall; The God shines gracious through the man, And sheds bright glories on them all.

3. O, what amaz - ing joys they feel, While to their gold - en harps they sing, And ech - o, from each heav'nly hill, The glorious triumph of their King.

CRUCIFIXION. L. M.

J. NETHERCLIFT.
(LONDON.)

51

This beautiful tune, if sung in exact time, and the parts well sustained, will certainly be appreciated.

Moderato.

When I sur - vey the won-drous cross, On which the Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I count but loss,

The first system of the musical score for 'Crucifixion'. It consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal melody in G major (one flat) and 2/2 time, marked 'Moderato'. The second staff is a vocal harmony or second part. The third and fourth staves are the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the second staff.

I count but loss,.....

And pour con - tempt on all my pride, My rich - est gain I count but loss,..... And pour.... con - tempt on all my pride.

The second system of the musical score. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the second staff. The system ends with a double bar line.

PARADISE. L. M.

(Third line may be sung as a Quartett, Trio, Duet, or Chorus.)

With fervor. **Quartet.** **Chorus.**

1. When, as re- turns this sol- emn day, Man comes to meet his Maker, God, What rites, what hon - ors shall he pay? How spread his sovereign name abroad.

2. From marble domes and gilded spires, Shall curling clouds of incense rise, And gems, and gold, and gar - lands, deck The cost-ly pomp of sac - ri - fice?

3. Vain, sin-ful man, cre-a-tion's Lord Thy golden offerings well may spare; But give thy heart, and thou shalt find Here dwells a God who heareth prayer.

Figured bass: 9 4, 6 4, 6 5, 7 7, 7 6 4 6 5, 7 6 6 7

AFRICA. L. M.

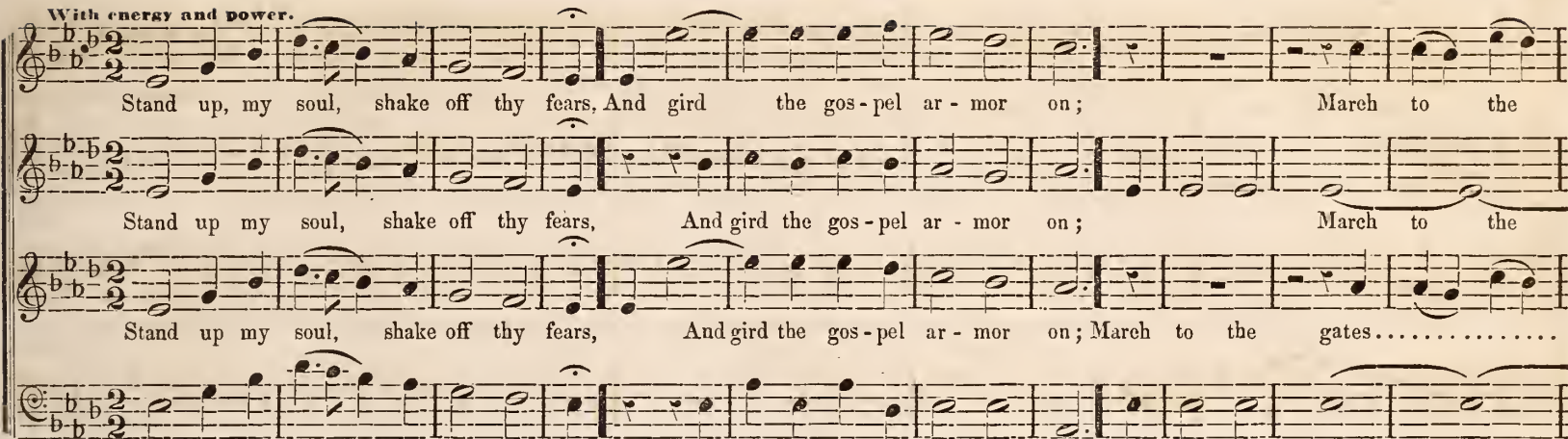
1. Ye christian heralds, go, pro-claim, Sal-va-tion in Im-man - uel's name; To dis- tant climes the tid-ings bear, And plant the rose of Shar - on there.

2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With ho - ly zeal your hearts in - spire, Bid rag - ing winds their fu - ry cease, And calm the sav - age breast to peace.

3. And when our labors all are o'er, Then shall we meet to part no more, Meet with the blood-bought throng to fall, And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

Figured bass: 6 7, 6 6, 7 4, 6 7 6 4 3 6 4 5, 6 6 4

With energy and power.



Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears, And gird the gos-pel ar-mor on; March to the

Stand up my soul, shake off thy fears, And gird the gos-pel ar-mor on; March to the

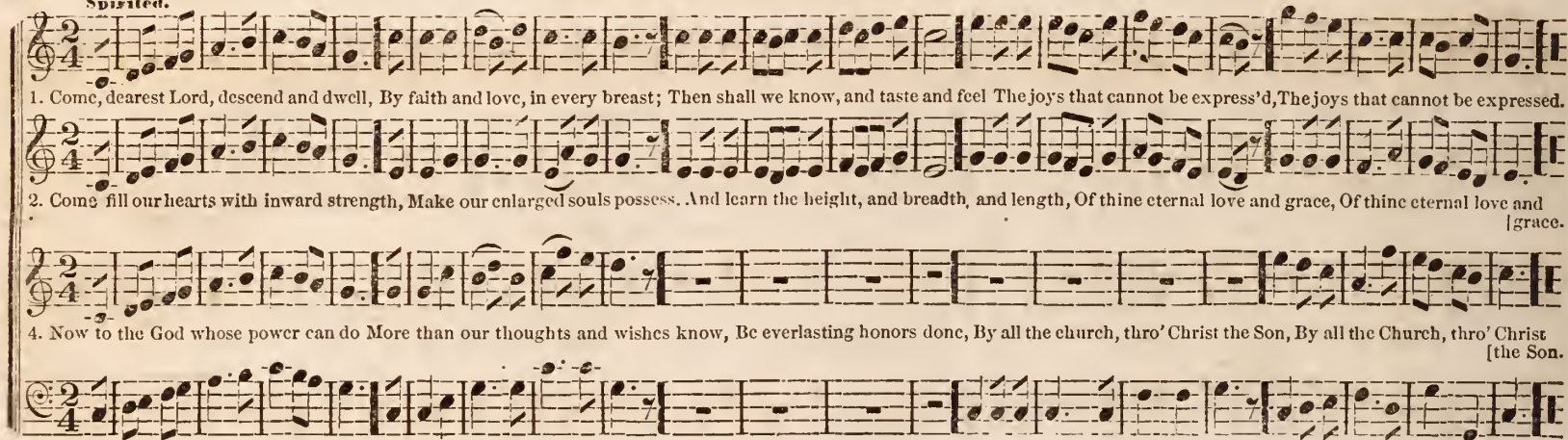
Stand up my soul, shake off thy fears, And gird the gos-pel ar-mor on; March to the gates.....



gates of end-less joy, Where thy great Cap-tain Saviour's gone, Where thy great Cap-tain Sa-viour's gone.

gates of end-less joy, Where thy great Cap-tain Sa-viour's gone.

..... of end-less joy,..... Where thy great Captain Saviour's gone, Where thy great Cap-tain Sa-viour's gone.

Spirited.


1. Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell, By faith and love, in every breast; Then shall we know, and taste and feel The joys that cannot be express'd, The joys that cannot be expressed.

2. Come fill our hearts with inward strength, Make our enlarged souls possess. And learn the height, and breadth, and length, Of thine eternal love and grace, Of thine eternal love and grace.

4. Now to the God whose power can do More than our thoughts and wishes know, Be everlasting honors done, By all the church, thro' Christ the Son, By all the Church, thro' Christ [the Son.]

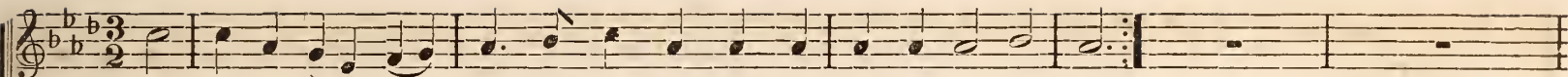
PALESTRINA. L. M. 6 lines.

May be sung as a quartett; small notes for the last verse.

Not too fast.


1. Peace, troubled soul, whose plaintive moan Hath taught these rocks the notes of wo; } And let thy tears for-get to flow; Behold the precious balm is found, Cease thy complaint, suppress thy groan, (omit.....) } To lull thy pain, to heal thy wound.

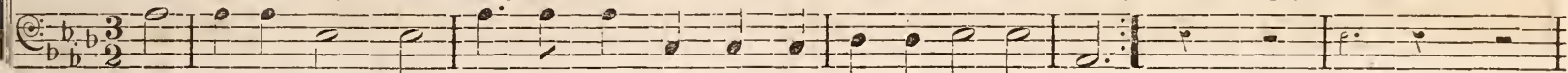
2. Come, freely come, by sin oppressed, Un-bur-den here thy weigh-ty load; } And trust the mer-cy of thy God; Thy God's thy Sa-viour, glorious word! Here find thy ref-uge and thy rest, omit, } For-ev-er love and praise the Lord.



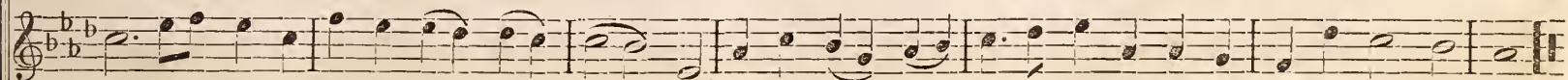
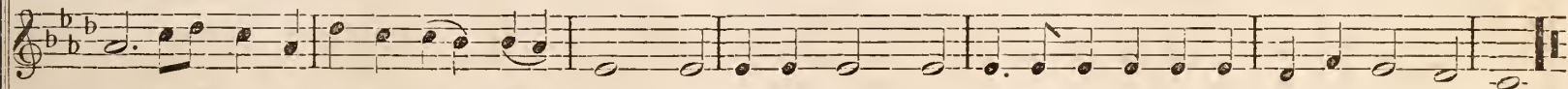
1. A-way, my un - be - liev - ing fear ! Let fear in me no more take place ; }
My Saviour doth not yet ap - pear ; He hides the brightness of his face : } But shall I therefore let him



2. Although the vine its fruit de - ny, Although the ol - ive yield no oil, }
The with'ring fig - tree droop and die, The field il - lude the till - er's toil ; } The empty stall no herd af -



go, And basely to the tempt - er yield ? No, in the strength of Je-sus, no, I never will give up my shield.



- ford, And perish all the bleat - ing race ; Yet I will tri - umph in the Lord ! The God of my sal - va - tion praise !



* The duet may be given alternately to male and female voices.

1. Awake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise; He just - ly claims a song from thee— His lov - ing - kindness,

2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me, not - with-standing all; He saved me from my lost es - tate— His lov - ing - kindness,

3. Tho' numerous hosts of mighty foes, Tho' earth and hell my way op - pose, He safe - ly leads my soul a - long— His lov - ing - kindness,

6 6 4/3 6 6 4 7 7 5 6 4 3 6

O! how free! His lov - ing-kindness, O! how free! His lov - ing - kindness, O! how free!

O! how great! His lov - ing-kindness, O! how great! His lov - ing - kindness, O! how great!

O! how strong! His lov - ing-kindness, O! how strong! His lov - ing - kindness, O! how strong!

6 4 7 7 5 6 4 7

4
When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gathered thick, and thundered loud,
He near my soul has always stood—
His loving-kindness, O! how good!

5
Often I feel my sinful heart
Prone from my Jesus to depart:
But though I have him oft forgot,
His loving-kindness changes not.

6
Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,
Soon all my mortal powers must fail;
O, may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death!

7
Then let me mount and soar away
To the bright world of endless day;
And sing, with rapture and surprise,
His loving kindness in the skies.

SOUTH CAROLINA. C. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

57

Sostenuto.

1. I love to steal a - while a-way From eve - ry cumb'ring care, And spend the hours of set - - ting day In hum - ble, grateful prayer.

2 I love in sol - - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear, And all his prom - is - es to plead Where none but God can hear.

3. I love to think on mer - cies past, And fu - ture good implore, And all my cares and sor - rows cast On him whom I a - dore.

DUNDEE. C. M.

SCOTTISH.

1. Let vain pur - suits and vain de - sires Be banished from the heart, The Saviour's love fill every breast, And light and life im - part.

2. He knew how frail our na - ture is, Our souls how apt to stray ; How much we need his gracious help To keep us in the way.

3. These faith - ful pledges of his love His mer - cy did or - dain, To bring re - fresh - ment to our souls, And faith and hope sus - tain.

6 6 7

COLCHESTER. C. M.

WILLIAMS.

1. Lord, in the morn-ing thou shalt hear My voice as-cend-ing high; To thee will I di-rect my prayer, To thee lift up mine eye.

2. Up to the hills where Christ is gone To plead for all his saints, Pre-sent-ing at his father's throne Our songs and our complaints.

3. Thou art a God be-fore whose sight The wick-ed shall not stand: Sin-ners shall ne'er be thy de-light, Nor dwell at thy right hand.

HESPAN. C. M.

I. D. WOODBURY.

Spirited.

1. Jesus, I love thy charming name; 'Tis music to mine ear; Fain would I sound it out so loud That earth and heaven might hear, That earth and heaven might hear.

2. Yes, thou art precious to my soul, My transport and my trust, Jewels to thee are gaudy toys, And gold is sor-did dust, And gold is sor-did dust.

3. All my capacious powers can wish In thee doth rich-ly meet; Nor to my eyes is light so dear, Nor friendship half so sweet, Nor friend-ship half so sweet.

1. O thou, to whom all creatures bow With-in this earthly frame, Through all the world, how great art thou! How glo - rious is thy name.

2. When heaven, thy glo - rious work on high, Employs my wond'ring sight, —The moon that nightly rules the sky, With stars of feeblér light, —

3. Lord, what is man, that thou shouldst choose To keep him in thy mind? Or what his race, that thou shouldst prove To them so wondrous kind?

7 6 6 6 6 5 6 4 3 3 6 5 6 6 6 6 5

SUNBEAM. C. M.

GEO. O. ROBINSON.

Majestic.

1. The Lord our God is clothed with might: The winds o - bey his will! He speaks, and in the heav'nly height The roll - ing sun stands still.

With life and energy.

2. Re - bel, ye waves, and o'er the land With threat'ning as-pect roar: The Lord up - lifts his aw - ful hand, And chains you to the shore.

3. Ye winds of night, your force com - bine: Without his high behest, Ye shall not, in the moun-tain pine, Dis - turb the sparrow's nest.

7 6 6 6 6 5 6 4 3 3 6 5 6 6 6 6 5

LAUDEM. C. M. Double.

Glowing.

Give life and spirit to this tune.

Be-fore the ro - sy dawn of day, To thee my God I'll sing; A-wake my soft and tune - ful lyre, A - wake each charming string

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 2/4 time signature. The bottom two staves are in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is written in a flowing, melodic style. Below the bottom staff, there are figured bass notations: 6 5 4 3, 6, 6 7, 6, 6, and 6 4.

A - wake, and let thy flowing streams, Glide through the midnight air; While high a - midst her si - lent orb, The sil - ver moon rolls clear.

The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves in the same key signature and time signature as the first system. The music continues the melodic theme. Below the bottom staff, there are figured bass notations: 6, 4 3, 6 5 4 3, 4 2, 6, 6 4 7, 6, 6, 6 4, and 7.

1. 'Tis by thy strength the mountains stand, God of eter-nal power; The sea grows calm at thy com-mand, And tem-pests cease to roar.

2. The morning light . . and evening shade Successive com-forts bring; Thy plenteous fruits make har-vest glad, Thy flowers a-dorn the spring.

3. Seasons and times, and moons and hours, Heav'n, earth, and air are thine; When clouds dis-till in fruit-ful showers, The Au-thor is di-vine.

6 4 6 7 8 7 6 5 4 7 7

Sweet and flowing.

IMMANUEL. C. M.

Give expression to this beautiful hymn.

1. Thou dear Redeemer, dy-ing Lamb, We love to hear of thee; No music's like thy charming name, Nor half so sweet can be, Nor half so sweet can be.

2. Our Saviour shall be still our theme, While in this world we stay; We'll sing our Jesus' love-ly name, When all things else de-cay, When all things else de-cay.

3. When we appear in yon-der cloud, With all thy fa-vored throng, Then will we sing more sweet, more loud, And Christ shall be our song, And Christ shall be our song.

6 7 7 6 7 5 7 6 7 6 6 7 6 4 6 7 6 4

The small notes for Soprano and Alto, when the Tenor is omitted.

ELLA'S SONG. C. M.

I. B. W.

Lively.

1. Now may the Lord re - veal his face, And teach our stamm'ring tongues, To make his glorious reign of grace, The sub - ject of our songs.

2. No sweet-er sub - ject can in-vite A sin-ner's heart to sing, Or more dis-play the sov'-reign right, Of our ex - alt - ed King.

3. This sub-ject fills the star-ry plains, With wonder, joy, and love, And fur - nish - es the no - blest strains, For all the harps a - bove.

BANGOR. C. M.

RAVENSCROFT.

1. Hark! from the tombs a dole - ful sound, Mine ears at - tend the cry, Ye liv - ing men come view the ground Where you must shortly lie.

2. Prin - ces, this clay must be your bed, In spite of all your towers; The tall, the wise, the rev'rend head Must lie as low as ours.

3. Great God, is this our cer - tain doom? And are we still se - cure? Still walk - ing downward to our tomb, And yet pre - pare'd no more?

#7 4=3 # 5=6 66 6=5 # 6 3 4 6=3 8 3 6 6 6 5

1. Je - sus I love thy charming name; 'Tis music to mine ear: Fain would I sound it out so loud That earth and heaven might hear, That earth and heaven might hear.

2. Yes, thou art precious to my soul, My transport and my trust, My transport and my trust: Jewels to thee are gaudy toys, And gold is sordid dust, And gold is sordid dust.

3. All my ca - pa - cious powers can wish In thee doth richly meet, Nor to my eyes is light so dear, Nor friendship half so sweet, Nor friendship half so sweet.

7 6 4 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 7

CORONATION. C. M.

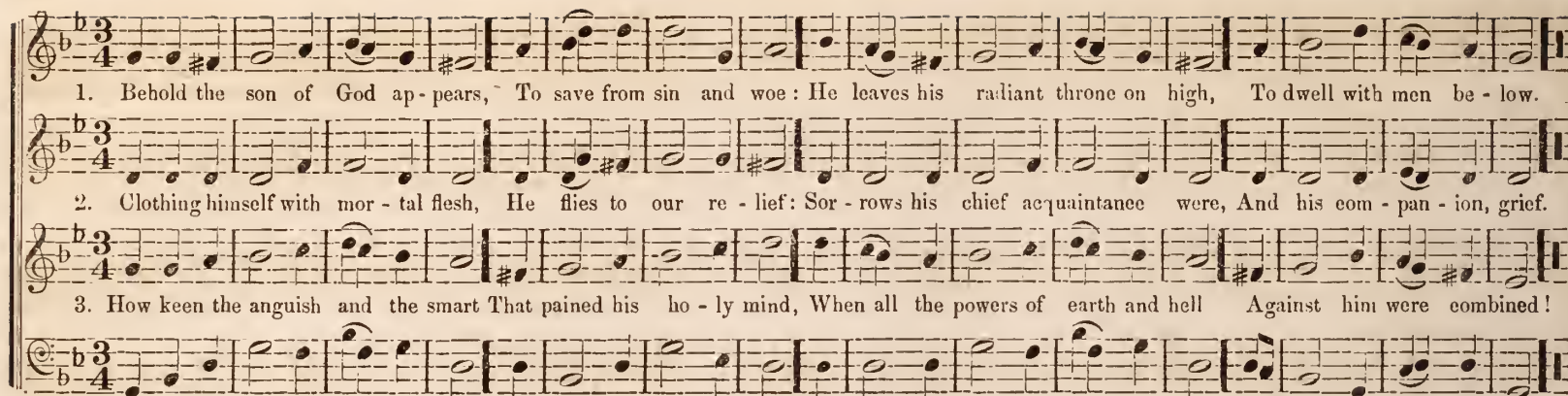
O. HOLDEN.

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all, Bring forth the royal diadem; And crown him Lord of all.

2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, A remnant weak and small, Hail him, who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all, Hail him, who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all.

3. Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget The wormwood and the gall; Go, spread your trophies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all; Go, spread your trophies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all.

5 4 5 6 5 6 4 7 6 6 5 6 5 6 7 5 5 6 7 5 6 4 5 7



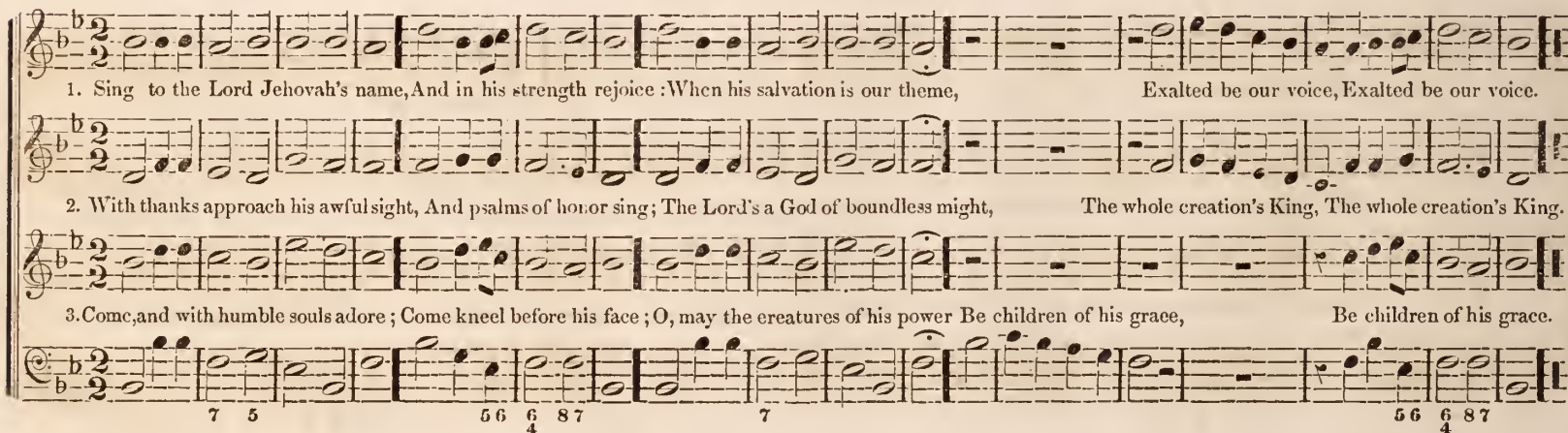
1. Behold the son of God ap-pears, To save from sin and woe: He leaves his radiant throne on high, To dwell with men be-low.

2. Clothing himself with mor-tal flesh, He flies to our re-lief: Sor-rows his chief acquaintanee were, And his eom-pan-ion, grief.

3. How keen the anguish and the smart That pained his ho-ly mind, When all the powers of earth and hell Against him were combined!

CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

Dr. RANDALL.



1. Sing to the Lord Jehovah's name, And in his strength rejoice: When his salvation is our theme, Exalted be our voice, Exalted be our voice.

2. With thanks approach his awful sight, And psalms of honor sing; The Lord's a God of boundless might, The whole creation's King, The whole creation's King.

3. Come, and with humble souls adore; Come kneel before his face; O, may the creatures of his power Be children of his grace, Be children of his grace.

7 5 56 6 87 7 56 6 87

1. Behold the glories of the Lamb Amidst the Father's throne; Prepare new honors for his name, Prepare new honors for his name, And songs before unknown.

3. Those are the prayers of all the saints, And these the hymns they raise, And these the hymns they raise; Jesus is kind to our complaints; He loves to hear our praise.

5. Now to the Lamb that once was slain, Be endless blessings paid; [Omit

5 3 = 4 3 = 3 6 7 4 3 4 3 6 4 3

2. Let elders worship at his feet; The church adore a - round, With vials full of odors sweet, With vials full of odors sweet, And harps of sweeter sound, And harps of sweeter sound.

4. Thou hast redeemed our souls with blood, Hast set the prisoners free, Hast made us king and priests to God, Hast made us, &c. And we shall reign with thee, And we shall reign, &c.

..... Salvation, glory, joy, remain, Salvation, glory, joy, remain, For-ev-er on his head— For - ev - er on his head.

5 3 = 4 3 = 3 # [9] 6 4 # 7 6 2 8 6 4 8 7 3 3 3 3 6 7 8 4 3 9 8 6 7

With dignity.

With dignity.

1. Why do we mourn de-part-ing friends, Or shake at death's a-larms? 'Tis but the voice that Je-sus sends To call them to his arms.

2. Are we not tend-ing upward, too, As fast as time can move? Nor would we wish the hours more slow, To keep us from our Love.

3. Why should we trem-ble to con-vey Their bod-ies to the tomb? 'Twas there the flesh of Je-sus lay, And left a long per-fume.

FRAGRANCE. C. M.

GEO. O. ROBINSON

Ardent.

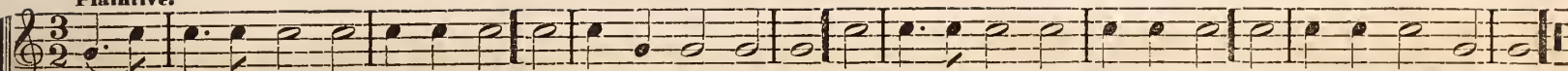
Glowing and connected.

1. Thou dear Redeemer, dy-ing Lamb, We love to hear of thee; No music's like thy charming name, Nor half so sweet can be.

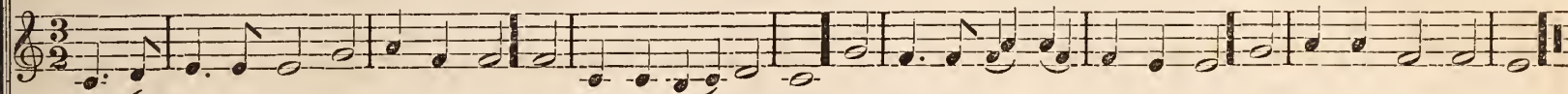
2. Our Saviour shall be still our theme, While in this world we stay; We'll sing our Jesus' lovely name. When all things else de-cay.

3. When we appear in yonder cloud, With all thy fa-vored throng, Then will we sing more sweet, more loud, And Christ shall be our song

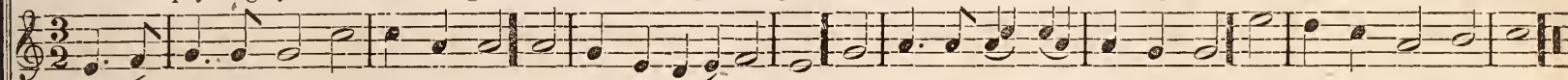
Plaintive.



1. Plunged in a gulf of dark de-spair, We wretched sin-ners lay, With-out one cheerful beam of hope, Or spark of glimmering day.

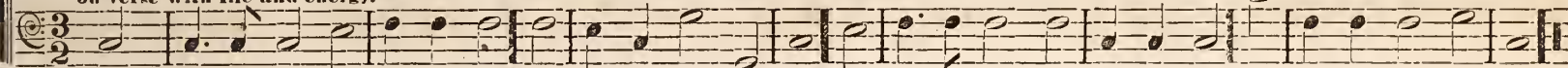


2. With pity-ing eyes the Prince of grace Be-held our help-less grief; He saw, and—O, a-maz-ing love!—He flew to our re-lief.



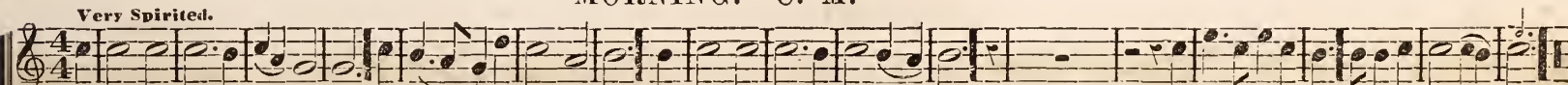
3. Down from the shin-ing seats a-bove, With joy-ful haste he fled, En-tered the grave in mor-tal flesh, And dwelt a-mong the dead.

3d verse with life and energy.

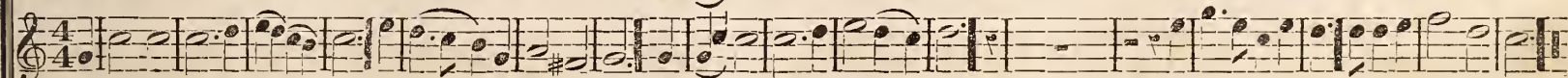
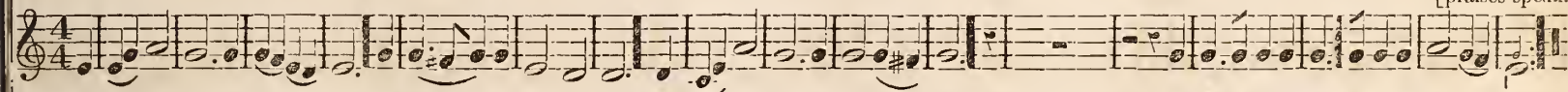


MORNING. C. M.

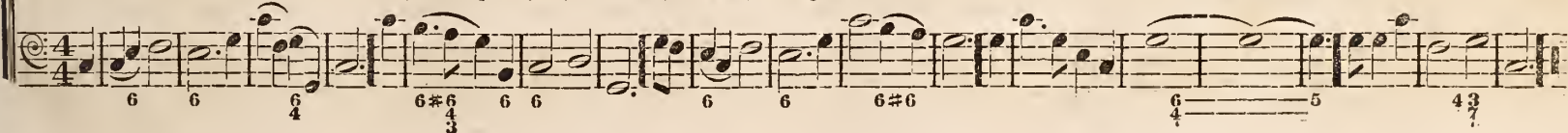
Very Spirited.



4. O, for this love, let rocks and hills Their lasting silence break, And all harmonious human tongues The Saviour's praises speak, The Saviour's praises speak, The Saviour's [praises speak.]

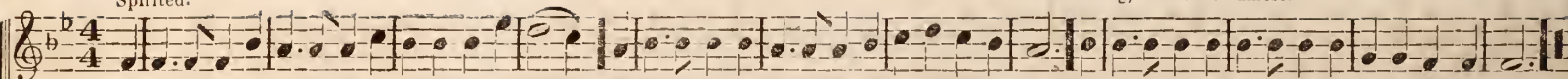


5. Angels, assist our mighty joys; Strike all your harps of gold; But when you raise your highest notes, His love can ne'er be told, His love can ne'er be told, His love can ne'er be told.

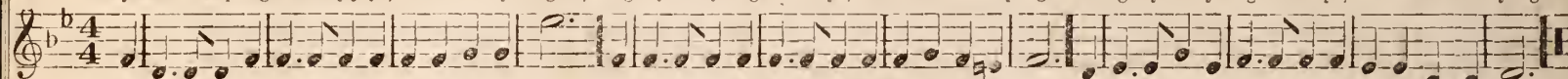


Spirited.

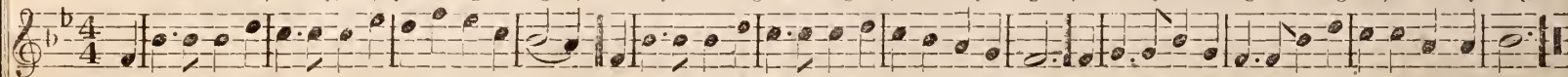
Accent strong, with cheerfulness.



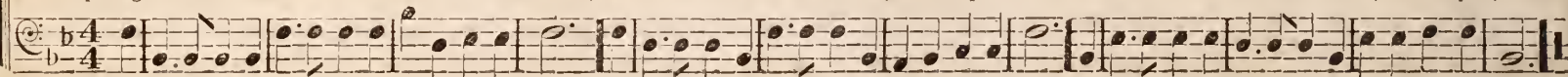
1. My God! the spring of all my joy, The life of my delights, The glory of my brightest days, And comfort of my nights! The glory of my brightest days, And comfort of my nights.



2. In darkest shades, if he appear, My dawning is begun; He is my soul's bright morning star, And he my rising sun, He is my soul's bright morning star, And he my rising sun.

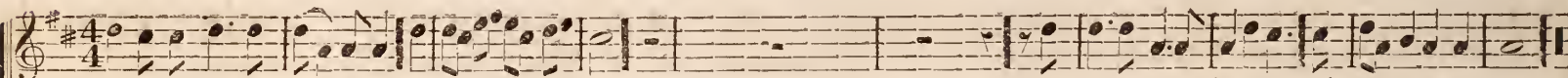


3. The opening heavens around me shine With beams of sacred bliss, While Jesus shows his love is mine, And whispers, I am his! While Jesus shows his love is mine, And whispers, I am his.

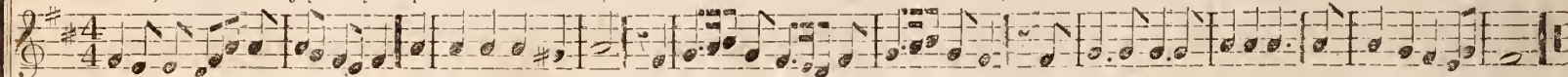


CONWAY. C. M.

ENGLISH.



1. Come, let us lift our joy-ful eyes Up to the courts above, And smile to see our Fa-ther there, And smile to see our Father there Up - on a throne of love.



2. Now we may bow be - fore his feet, And venture near the Lord; No fie - ry cherub guards his seat, No fiery cherub guards his seat, Nor double-flaming sword.



3. The peaceful gates of heavenly bliss Are opened by his Son; High let us raise our notes of praise, High let us raise our notes of praise, And reach th' almighty throne.

4
2

6

6 5 4 3
8 7 6 56 5 6 6 4 7 8
4 3 4 #4
3

6

6

6 5 7
4

In chanting style.

1. Again from calm and sweet repose, I rise to hail the dawn; A - gain my wak - ing eyes un - close, To view the smil - ing morn.

2. Great God of love, thy praise I'll sing; For thou hast safe - ly kept My soul beneath thy guar - dian wing, And watched me while I slept.

6 5 6 6 6

LANESBORO'. C. M.

1. Early, my God, without de - lay, I haste to seek thy face; My thirsty spir - it faints a - way, My thirs - ty spirit faints a - way, Without thy cheering grace.

2. So pilgrims on the scorching sand, Beneath a burning sky, Long for a cooling stream at hand; Long for a cooling stream at hand, And they must drink, or die.

3. I've seen thy glory and thy power Thro' all thy temple shine; My God, repeat that heavenly hour, My God, repeat that heavenly hour, That vision so di - vine.

6 - 4 3 6 7 6 6 7 6 6 6 4 5 6 3 4 6 6 6 7

SILOAM. C. M.

With gentleness. Cres. and Dim.

1. Re - lig - ion is the chief con - cern Of mor - tals here be - low; May I its great im - por - tance learn, Its sovereign vir - tue know;

2. More needful this than glittering wealth, Or aught the world bestows; Nor rep - u - ta - tion, food, or health Can give us such re - pose.

3. Re - lig - ion should our thoughts engage Amidst our youthful bloom; 'T will fit us for de - clining age, And for the aw - ful tomb.

DEVOTION. C. M.

G. O. ROBINSON.

Glowing.

In a sweet flowing style, be careful and not sing too fast.

1. Sweet was the time when first I felt The Saviour's pardoning blood Applied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God.

2. Soon as the morn the light revealed, His prais - es tuned my tongue; And when the evening shades prevailed, His love was all my song.

3 In prayer my soul drew near the Lord, And saw his glo - ries shine; And when I read his ho - ly word, I called each prom - ise mine.

7 5 6 7 6 6 5 6 4 7

MARTYRDOM, or AVON. C. M.

SCOTTISH.

71

1. How shall I praise th'e-ter-nal God, That in-fi-nite Unknown? Who can as-cend his high a-bode, Or ven-ture near his throne?

2. Those watchful eyes that nev-er sleep Sur-vey the world around; His wis-dom is a boundless deep, Where all our thoughts are drowned.

3. He knows no shad-ow of a change, Nor al-ters his deerees; Firm as a rock his truth remains To guard his prom-is-es.

DIAMOND. C. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

1. Earth has engrossed my love too long! 'Tis time I lift mine eyes Upward, dear Father, to thy throne, And to my native skies, And to my native skies.

2. Now let me mount and join their song, And be an angel too; My heart, my hand, my ear, my tongue, Here's joyful work for you, Here's joyful work for you.

3. I would begin the mu-sic here, And so my soul should rise, O for some heavenly notes to bear My passions to the skies, My passions to the skies!

FOUNTAIN. C. M.

From "SPIRITUAL SONGS," by permission.

Not too fast.

2d ending.

1. There is a fountain, filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains—Lose, &c.

2. And when this feeble, faltering tongue Lies silent in the grave; Then, in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing thy pow'r to save. [OMIT.....] I'll sing thy power to save.

f

6 4 6 5 4 3 6 4 6 6 - 4 3 6 5 - 4 7 6 6 - 4 5

WOODBURY. C. M.

(In a smooth, flowing style.)

Composed expressly for this work, by
GEO. O. ROBINSON.

Ardent and glowing.

1. Ma-jes - tie sweet - ness sits enthroned Upon the Saviour's brow; His head with ra-diant glo - ries crown'd, His lips with grace o'er-flow.

2 No mor-tal can with him compare. Among the sons of men; Fair - er is he than all the fair Who fill the heavenly train.

3. To him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have: He makes me tri-umph o - - ver death, And saves me from the grave.

3 6 8 3 6 7 6 6 6 5 6 7

Glowing.

1. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wanderers given; There is a joy for souls distressed, A balm for eve - ry wounded breast; 'Tis found alone in heaven.

2. There is a home for weary souls, By sins and sor - rows driven, When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals, Where storms arise, and ocean rolls, And all is drear, but heaven.

3. There faith lifts up the tearless eye, The heart no lon - ger riven, And views the tempest passing by, Sees evening shadows quickly fly, And all se - rene in heaven.

9 6 7 6 5 9 6 6 6 5 6 4 3

DEW DROP. C. M.

GEO. O. ROBINSON.

Light and gliding.

Express the beautiful sentiment of this hymn.

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.

2. It makes the wounded spir - it whole, And calms the troubled breast; 'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry, rest.

3. By him my prayers acceptance gain, Although with sin de - filed; Sa - tan ac - cus - es me in vain, And I am owned a child.

JORDAN. C. M.

With great spirit.

In chanting style, with strong accent.

2d ending.

1. On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye To Canaan's fair and happy land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.

2. O, the transporting, rapturous scene, That rises to my sight! Sweet fields arrayed in living green, And rivers of de - light.

3. O'er all those wide-extended plains Shines one eter - nal day; There God the Son forever reigns, And scatters night a - way.

GARLAND. C. M.

I B. WOODBURY.

1. O, Let our thoughts and wishes fly A - bove these gloomy shades, To those bright worlds beyond the sky, Which sorrow ne'er in - vades!

2. There joys un - seen by mor - tal eyes, Or rea - son's feeble ray, In ev - er - blooming prospect rise, Ex - posed to no de - cay.

3. O, then, on faith's sublimest wing, Our ar - dent souls shall rise To those bright scenes where pleasures spring Im mor - tal in the skies.

Spirited.

1. Thy goodness, Lord, our souls con - fess; Thy goodness we a - dore, Thy goodness we a - dore, A spring whose bless - ings nev - er fail,

Thy goodness, Lord, our souls con - fess; Thy goodness we a - dore, Thy goodness we a - dore, A spring whose blessings nev - er

1. Thy goodness, Lord, our souls con - fess; Thy goodness we a - dore, Thy goodness we a - dore, A spring whose bless - ings nev - er fail,

6 6 5 4 6 6 5 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

A sea with - out a shore, A sea with - out a shore.

A sea with - out a shore, A sea with - out A shore.

fail, A sea with - out a shore, A sea with - out a shore.

6 4 7 4 3 6 5 #6 4 6 4

2

Sun, moon and stars thy love declare
In every golden ray;
Love draws the curtains of the night,
And love brings back the day.

3

Thy bounty every season crowns
With all the bliss it yields,
With joyful clusters loads the vines,
With strengthening grain the fields.

BALERMA. C. M.

SCOTCH MELODY.

1. How hap - py is the child who hears In - struction's warning voice, And who ce - les - tial Wisdom makes His ear - ly, on - ly choice!

2. For she has treasures great - er far Than east or west un - fold, And her rewards more precious are Than all her stores of gold.

3. She guides the young with in - no - cence In pleasure's path to tread; A crown of glo - ry she be - stows Up - on the ho - a - ry head.

3 5 2 4 8 7 6 4 5 3 6 4 5 3 7 7 -

CAROLINA. C. M.

G. O. ROBINSON.

Animated.

1. Awake, my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve, And press with vigor on; A heavenly race demands thy zeal, And an immortal crown, And an immortal crown.

2. A cloud of witness - es around Hold thee in full sur - vey; For - get the steps alread - y trod, And onward urge thy way, And onward urge thy way.

3. 'Tis God's all-an-i - mating voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis his own hand presents the prize To thine uplifted eye, To thine uplifted eye.

3 5 2 4 8 7 6 4 5 3 6 4 5 3 7 7 -

Spirited.

Chorus passages full, with great animation.

1. Come, let us join our friends a - bove, Come, let us join our friends a - - bove, Who have obtained the prize, Who have obtained the

2. Let saints be-low in con - - cert sing, Let saints be - low in con - - cert sing With those to glo - ry gone ; With those to glo - ry

3. One ar - my of the liv - - ing God, One ar - my of the liv - - ing God, To his command we bow ; To his com-mand we

prize, And on the ea - gle wings of love To joy ce - les - tial rise, To joy ce - les - tial rise, To joy ce - les tial rise.

gone ; For all the ser - vants of our King In heaven and earth are one, In heaven and earth are one, In heaven and earth are one.

bow ; Part of the host have crossed the flood, And part are cross-ing now, And part are cross-ing now, And part are crossing now.

With expression.

Legato style, a beautiful melody.

1. And must I part with all I have, My dear - - - - est Lord, for thee? It is but right, since thou hast done

2. Yes, let it go! one look from thee Will more..... than make a - mends For all the loss - es I sus - tain

Much more than this for me, Much more than this for me.

Of honor, rich - - es, friends, Of hon - - - - or, rich - es, friends.

3

Ten thousand worlds, ten thousand lives,
How worthless they appear,
Compared with thee, supremely good,
Divinely bright and fair!

4

Saviour of souls, could I from thee
A single smile obtain,
The loss of all things I could bear,
And glory in my gain.

With dignity.

1. O, how divine, how sweet the joys, When but one sinner turns, And, with an humble broken heart, His sins and errors mourns! His sins and er - rors mourn.

2. Pleased with the news, the saints below In songs their tongues employ; Beyond the skies the tidings go, And heav'n is filled with joy, And heaven is filled with joy.

3. Well pleased, the Father sees and hears The conscious sinner's moan; Je-sus receives him in his arms, And claims him for his own, And claims him for his own.

6 - 7 6 - 9 7 - 7 -

ROBINSON. C. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

In chanting style.

1. O, let our thoughts and wishes fly A - bove these gloom-y shades, To those bright worlds beyond the sky, Which sorrow ne'er in - vades!

2. There, joys unseen by mor-tal eyes, Or reason's fee - ble ray, In ev - er - blooming prospect rise, Exposed to no de - cay.

3. Lord, send a beam of light di - vine To guide our up - ward aim: With one re - viv-ing look of thine Our languid hearts in - flame.

6 6 4 5 6 6 6 5 6 - 7

Spirited, and with accent.

Very animated, full of life, but not boisterous.

1. Hark! the glad sound! the Saviour comes, The Sa - - viour prom - - - ised long! Let eve - ry heart pre - pare a throne,

2. He comes, the prisoner to release, In Sa - - tan's bon - - - dage held; The gates of brass be - fore him burst,

2. He comes, from thickest films of vice To clear the men - - - tal ray, And on the eyes oppressed with night,

6 6 6 5 6 7 7

And eve - ry voice a song, And eve - ry voice a song, Let eve - ry heart prepare a throne, And eve - ry voice a song.

The i - ron fet - ters yield, The i - ron fet - ters yield, The gates of brass be - fore him burst, The i - ron fet - ters yield.

To pour ce - les - tial day, To pour ce - les - tial day, And on the eyes oppressed with night, To pour ce - les - tial day.

6 6 7

Gentle and expressive.

1. My Shepherd will sup - ply my need; Je - ho-vah is his name; In pastures fresh he makes me feed, Beside the liv - - - ing stream.

2. He brings my wand'ring spir - it back, When I forsake his ways, And leads me, for his mercy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.

3. When I walk through the shades of death, Thy presence is my stay; A word of thy supporting breath Drives all my fears a-way.

9 6 6 6 6 4 4 3 6 7 6 6

MOURNFUL THOUGHT. C. M.

DR. CROFT.

SLOW.

1. When blooming youth is snatched away By death's re - sist-less hand, Our hearts the mournful tri - bute pay, Which pi - ty must de - mand.

2. While pi - ty prompts the ris-ing sigh, O may this truth, impressed With aw - ful power—I too must die—Sink deep in eve-ry breast.

3. Let this vain world engage no more, Be - hold the gap-ing tomb; It bids us seize the pres - ent hour—To - mor - row death may come.

6 7 6 6 6 4 7 6 5 7 6 5 6 5 7 6 6 6 4 7

1. While thee I seek, pro-tect-ing Power, Be my vain wishes stilled; And may this con-se-cra-ted hour With bet - - ter hopes be filled

2. In each e - vent of life how clear Thy ruling hand I see; Each blessing to my soul more dear, Be-cause con-ferred by thee.

3. When gladness wings my favored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill; Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower, My soul shall meet thy will.

7 — 6 5 6 7 — 6 5 6 8 7

Thy love the power of thought bestowed; To thee my thoughts would soar: Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed; That mer - cy I a-dore.

In eve-ry joy that crowns my days, In eve - ry pain I... bear, My heart shall find delight in praise, Or seek re - - lief in prayer.

My lift - ed eye, without a tear, The gathering storm shall see; My steadfast heart shall know no fear; That heart shall rest on thee.

8 7 6 7 — 7 7 6 7 — 7 6 5 7 — 7 5 6 8 7

Pastoral.

Be careful not to sing too fast.

1. O sing to Him who loved and bled, Ye heaven-born sinners sing; 'T was Je-sus suffered in your stead; Own him your God and King.

2. He washed us in his precious blood, From every guilty stain; He made us kings and priests to God, And we shall with him reign.

3. Sing of his ev-er-last-ing love, From whence salvation flows; Sing to him here, then sing a-bove, Of all that he be-stows.

6 7 5 -5- 6 - 4 = 7 8

* AZMON, from the same theme, as usually arranged, employs a very different rhythm.

WOODLAND. C. M.

National Church Harmony.

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing My dear Redeemer's praise—The glories of my God and King, The glories of my God and King, The triumphs of his grace.

2. My gracious Mas-ter and my God, As-sist me to proclaim, To spread through all the earth abroad, To spread through all the earth abroad, The honors of thy name.

3. Je-sus! the name that calms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease; 'Tis mu-sic in the sinner's ears, 'Tis music in the sinner's ears; 'Tis life, and health, and peace.

6 6/4 6 3 6 4 5 4 6 6 7 6 7 6 7

Graceful.

Light and gliding, do not hurry the time.

1. I love to steal a-while a - way From eve - ry eum - bering care, And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum - ble, grate - ful

2. I love to think on mer - cies past, And fu - ture good im - plore, And all my cares and sor - rows east On him whom I a -

prayer, I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear, And all his promis-es to plead, Where none but God can hear.

dore, I love by faith to take a view Of brighter scenes in heaven ; The prospect doth my strength renew, While here by tempests driven.

Spirited.

1. Bright glories rush up-on my sight, And charm my wondering eyes— The regions of immortal light, The beauties of the skies. The beauties of the skies.

2. All hail, ye fair, celestial shores, Ye lands of end - less day ; A rich delight your prospect pours, And drives my griefs away. And drives my griefs away.

4. There's a delightful clearness now ; My clouds of doubt are gone ; Fled is my former darkness, too ; My fears are all withdrawn. My fears are all withdrawn.

BRECK. C. M.

From "Cantica Laudis," by permission.

Allegro Maestoso.

1. What glory gilds the sacred page. Majestic, like the sun : It gives a light to every age ; *It gives a light to every age ;* It gives, but borrows none, It gives, but borrows none.

2. The pow'r that gave it still supplies The gracious light and heat : Its truths upon the nations rise ; *Its truths upon the nations rise ;* They rise, but never set, They rise, but never set.

for. With energy. *Dolce. mp* *p* *With vigor. f*

3. Let everlasting thanks be thine For such a bright display, As makes a world of darkness shine, *As makes a world of darkness shine* With beams of heav'nly day, With beams, &c.

4. My soul rejoices to pursue The steps of him I love, Till glory breaks upon my view, *Till glory breaks upon my view,* In brighter worlds above, In brighter worlds above.

Unison. 3 5 - - 7 6 5 8 7 - - 7 6 5 - - 7 4 3 **Unison.** 4 2 6 3 6 6 7

REMEMBRANCE. C. M.

Dr. HAWEIS.
From the Lute of Zion.

With fervor.

1. O Thou from whom all goodness flows, I lift my soul to thee; In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes, O Lord, remember me, re-member me, O Lord, re-mem-ber me.

2. When, with an aching burdened heart, I seek relief of thee, Thy par-don grant, new peace impart, O Lord, remember me, remember me, O Lord, re-mem-ber me.

3. When trials sore obstruct my way, And ills I can-not flee, O, let my strength be as my day, O Lord, remember me, remember me, O Lord, re-mem-ber me

6 7 6 6 # 6 9 7 6- 6 4

GENEVA. C. M.

JOHN COLE
From the Dulcimer.

Moderato.

When all thy mercies, O my God, My ris-ing soul sur-veys, Transported with the view I'm lost, In won - der, love, and praise.

When all thy mercies, O my God, My ris-ing soul surveys, Transport - ed with the view I'm lost, In wou - der, love, and praise.

When all thy mer-cies O my God, My ris-ing soul surveys, Transport - ed with the view I'm lost, In won - der, love, and praise.

When all thy mercies, O my God, My rising soul surveys, Transported with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.

Allegretto.

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her King;

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her King; Let eve - ry heart pre - pare him room,

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her King;

And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing.

And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, And heav'n and na - ture sing.

And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing.

Moderato. With confidence.

Be careful about the time and accent.

1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - - er prays for me: A to - ken of his love he gives,

A pledge of liber - - ty, A pledge..... of lib - er - - ty.

A pledge of lib - er - - ty, A pledge..... of lib - er - - ty.

2

I find him lifting up my head,
He brings salvation near;
His presence makes me free indeed,
And he will soon appear.

3

He wills that I should holy be!
What can withstand his will?
The counsel of his grace in me
He surely shall fulfil.

4

Jesus, I hang upon thy word;
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,
And to thyself receive.

1. That aw-ful day will sure-ly come, Th' appoint-ed hour makes haste, When I must stand be-fore my Judge, And pass the sol-emn test.

2. Thou love-ly chief of all my joys, Thou Sovereign of my heart, How could I bear to hear thy voice Pro-nounce the sound, "Depart."

3. O, wretched state of deep des-pair, To see my God re-move, And fix my dreadful sta-tion, where I must not taste his love.

4. Je-sus, I throw mine arms a-round, And hang up-on thy breast; Without a gracious smile from thee, My spir-it can-not rest.

6 # -5- #7 # 8 7 6 # 6 #6 5 6 #7

NOBLE. C. M.

From the LYRIST.

Majestic.

1. Thy kingdom, Lord, for-ev-er stands, While earthly thrones de-cay; And time submits to thy com-mands, While a-ges roll a-way.

2. Thy sovereign boun-ty free-ly gives Its un-ex-hausted store; And u-ni-ver-sal na-ture lives On thy sus-tain-ing power.

3. The praise of God—de-light-ful theme! Shall fill my heart and tongue; Let all cre-a-tion bless his name, In one e-ter-nal song.

SHARON. C. M.

Arranged from T. FOWLER

Not too fast.

Be careful to sing the quick notes distinctly.

1. Lord, at thy temple we appear, As happy Simeon came, And hope to meet our Saviour here; O make our joys the same, O make our joys the same, O make our joys the same.

2. With what divine and vast delight The good old man was fill'd, When fondly in his withered arms, He clasped the holy child, He clasped the holy child, He clasped the holy child.

3. "Now I can leave this world," he cried, "Behold thy servant dies; I've seen thy great salvation, Lord, And close my peaceful eyes, And close my peaceful eyes, And close my &c.

ARMOR. C. M.

FRANZ ABT.

Moderato.

Guard against a rapid movement.

1. In all my Lord's appointed ways, My journey I'll pur-sue; "Hin-der me not," ye much-lov'd saints, For I must go with you, For I must go with you.

3. Thro' floods and flames, if Jesus lead, I'll fol-low where he goes; "Hin-der me not," shall be my cry, Tho' earth and hell oppose, Tho' earth and hell op- pose.

3. Thro' du-ties, and thro' tri-als too, I'll go at his com-mand; "Hin-der me not," for I am bound, To my Im-manuel's land, To my Immanuel's land.

Moderato.

1. E - ternal Pow'r, Al-migh - ty God, Who can approach thy throne? Access-less light is thine a - bode, To an - - - gel eyes unknown.

2. Before the radiance of thine eye, The heav'n's no longer shine; And all the glo - ries of the sky, Are but the shade of thine.

3. Great God, and wilt thou condescend, To cast a look below? To this dark world thy no - - tice bend, These seats of sin and woe.

ST. ANN'S. C. M.

DR. CROFT.

1. My God, my portion, and my love, My ev - er - last - ing all, I've none but thee in heaven a - bove, Or on this earthly ball.

2. How vain a toy is glittering wealth, If once com - pared to thee! Or what's my safe - ty, or my health, Or all my friends, to me?

3. Were I pos - ses - sor of the earth, And called the stars my own, With-out thy gra - ces, and thy - self, I were a wretch undone.

6 5 4 7 6 5 7 6 34 6 57

1. O, for a shout of sa - cred joy To God, the sovereign King! Let eve - ry land their tongues employ, Let eve - ry

2. Je - sus, our God, as - cends on high; His heavenly guards a - round At - tend Him, ris - ing through the sky, At - tend Him,

6 6 6 5 6 7 6 5 6 7

land their tongues em - ploy, And hymns of triumph sing, And hymns of tri - umph sing.

ris - ing through the sky, With trumpets' joyful sound, With trum - pets' joy - ful sound.

8 7 6 5 6 5 6 4 3 6 6 5 6 7

3

While angels shout and praise their King,
 Let mortals learn their strains;
 Let all the earth his honors sing;
 O'er all the earth He reigns.

4

Rehearse his praise with awe profound;
 Let knowledge learn the song;
 Nor mock Him with a solemn sound,
 Upon a thoughtless tongue.

Lively.

1. Ho - san-na to the Prince of Light, Who clothed himself in clay, Entered the i - ron gates of death, And tore the bars a - way;

3. See how the Conqueror mounts a - loft And to his Fa - ther flies, With scars of hon - or in his flesh, And tri - umph in his eyes;

5. Raise your de - vo - tion, mor - tal tongues, To reach his blest a - bode; Sweet be the ac - cents of your songs To our in - car - nate God;

Unison. - - - - - 5 3 Unison. - - - - - 6 6 4 #

2. Death is no more the king of dread, Since our Immanuel rose; He took the tyrant's sting away, And spoiled our hellish foes, And spoiled, And spoiled our hellish foes.

4. There our exalted Saviour reigns, And scatters blessings down; Our Jesus fills the middle seat Of the ce - les - tial throne, Of the . . . Of the ce - les - tial throne.

6. Bright angels, strike your loudest strings, Your sweetest voices raise; Let heav'n and all created things, Sound our Immanuel's praise, Sound our, Sound our Immanuel's [praise.]

6 6 7

1. The day is past and gone, The evening shades appear; O may we all re-mem-ber well, The night of death draws near.

2. We lay our gar-ments by, Up-on our beds to rest: So death will soon dis-robe us all Of what is here pos-sessed.

3. Lord keep us safe this night, Se-cure from all our fears; May an-gels guard us while we sleep, Till morn-ing light ap-pears.

6 7 6 6 6 6 6 7

ROSALIE. S. M.

With animation.

This tune should be sung in an ardent, glowing manner.

1. The Lord my Shep-herd is; I shall be well sup-plied; Since he is mine and I am his, What can I want be-side.

2. He leads me to the place Where heav'nly pas-ture grows; Where living wa-ters gent-ly pass, And full sal-va-tion flows.

3. If e'er I go a-stray, He doth my soul re-claim, And guides me in his own right way, For his most ho-ly name.

3 6 #6 3 7 6 4 6 6 6 4 7

Con Anima.

1. My soul, re - peat his praise, Whose mercies are so great; Whose an - ger is so slow to rise, So read - y to a - bate.

2. God will not al - ways chide; And when his strokes are felt, His strokes are few - er than our crimes, And light - er than our guilt.

3. High as the heavens are raised A - bove the ground we tread, So far the rich - es of his grace Our high - est thoughts ex - ceed

COMPASSION. S. M.

GEO. O. ROBINSON.

*Tenderly.**With heart-felt expression.*

1. Did Christ o'er sinners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let floods of pen - i - tential grief Burst forth from every eye.

2. The Son of God in tears The wond'ring angels see; Be thou as - ton - ished, O my soul! He shed those tears for thee.

3. He wept that we might weep; Each sin demands a tear: In heav'n a-lone no sin is found, And there's no weeping there.

7 5 7 5 6 6 4 7

1. "For - ev - er with the Lord!" A - men, So let it be; Life from the dead is in that word, 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty; Here in the bod - y pent,

2. My Father's house on high, Home of my soul, how near At times, to faith's as - piring eye, Thy golden gates ap - pear! Ah, then my spir - it faints,

3. Yet doubts still in - ter - vene, And all my comfort flies; Like Noah's dove, I flit between Rough seas and stormy skies; A - non the clouds depart,

Absent from Him I roam; Yet nightly pitch my moving tent A day's march nearer home, nearer home, nearer home, A day's march near - er home.

To reach the land I love; The bright inher - it - ance of saints, Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove, home a - bove, home a - bove, Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove.

The winds and waters cease; While sweetly o'er my gladdened heart, Expands the bow of peace, bow of peace, bow of peace, Expands the bow of peace.

* Sing the small note if this cannot be given clear and flute-like.

VIOTTI. S. M.

T. HASTINGS.
From the "PSALMISTA," by permission.

97

Slow.

1. While my Re - deemer's near, My Shepherd and my Guide, I bid farewell to ev' - ry fear; My wants are all sup - plied.

2. To ev - er - fragrant meads, Where rich a - bundance grows, His gracious hand in - dul - gent leads, And guards my sweet re - pose.

3. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wandering feet re - store; And guard me with thy watchful eye, And let me rove no more.

6 4 3 6 4 5 3 6 4 3 6 4 3 6 4 3

BEDAN. S. M.

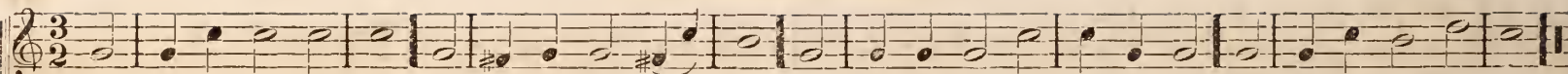
L. MASON.
From the "MODERN PSALMIST," by permission

Moderato.

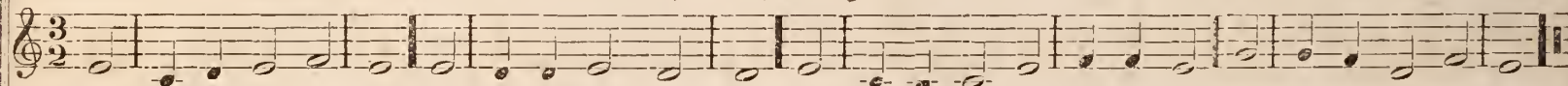
1. Oh, cease! my wandering soul, On restless wing to roam; All this wide world, to either pole, All this wide world, to either pole, Has not for thee a home.

2. Be - hold the ark of God! Behold the o - pen door; Oh! haste to gain that dear abode, Oh! haste to gain that dear abode, And rove, my soul, no more.

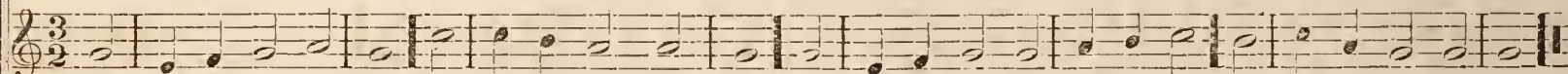
3. There, safe thou shalt abide, There, sweet shall be thy rest, And every longing sat-is - fied, And every longing sat-is - fied, With full salva - tion blest.



1. If on a qui - et sea T'wards heav'n we calmly sail, With grateful hearts, O God, to thee, We'll own the favoring gale.



2. But should the surges rise, And rest delay to come, Blest be the sorrow, kind the storm, Which drives us nearer home.

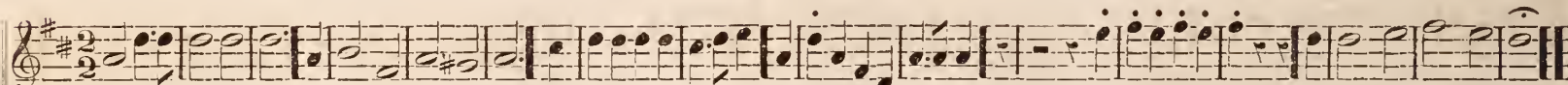


3. Soon shall our doubts and fears All yield at thy con - trol: Thy tender mercies shall illume The midnight of the soul.



In staccato style, and with great energy

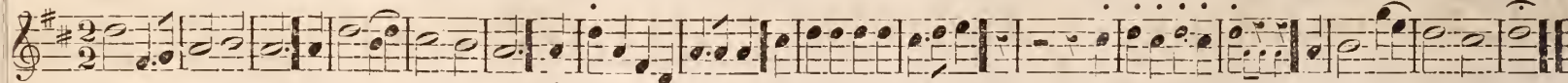
ATLANTA. S. M.

W²².

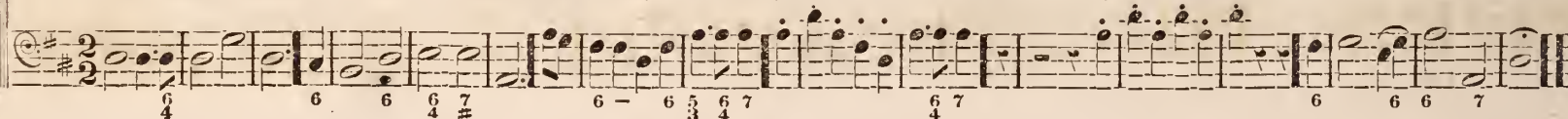
1. Jesus, the Conq'ror reigns, In glorious strength arrayed; His kingdom over all maintains, His kingdom over all maintains, And bids the earth be glad, And bids the earth be glad.



2. Ye sons of men, rejoice In Jesus' mighty love; Lift up your heart, lift up your voice, Lift up your heart, lift up your voice, To him who rules above, To him who rules above.



3. Extol his kingly power; Adore th' exalted Son, Who died, but lives, to die no more, Who died, but lives, to die no more, High on his Father's throne, High on his Father's throne.



Moderato.

With cheerfulness, last note joyous.

1. Ye trembling captives, hear; The gos - pel trumpet sounds; No mu - sic more can charm the ear,

2. 'Tis not the trump of war, Nor Si - nai's aw - ful roar: Sal - va - tion's news it spreads a - far,

3. For - giveness, love, and peace, Glad heaven a - loud pro-claims; And earth the ju - bi - lee re - lease,

The musical score for the first system is written on four staves. The first staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 3/4 time signature. It contains three lines of lyrics. The second and third staves are piano accompaniment in treble clef, and the fourth staff is piano accompaniment in bass clef. The music features a variety of note values including eighth, sixteenth, and quarter notes, as well as rests.

Or heal your heartfelt wounds, No mu - sic more can charm the ear, Or heal . . your heart - felt wounds.

And vengeance is no more, Sal - vation's news it spreads a - far, And ven - geance is no more.

With ea - ger rapture, claims, And earth the ju - bi - lee re - lease, With ea - - ger rap - ture, claims.

The musical score for the second system continues on four staves. It follows the same instrumental arrangement as the first system. The lyrics are distributed across the staves, with the vocal line on the first staff and piano accompaniment on the other three. The music concludes with a final note on each staff.

Spirited.

Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound, Har - mo - nious to the ear! Heav'n with the ech - o shall re - sound,
 Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound, Har - mo - nious to the ear! Heav'n with the ech - o shall re
 'Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound, Har - mo - nious to the ear! Heav'n with the ech - o shall resound, Heav'n with the echos shall re -
 6 87 65 87 65 6 4 65 43

Heav'n with the ech-o shall re-sound, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear.

- sound, Heav'n with the echo shall re-sound, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear.

- sound, Heav'n with the echo shall re-sound, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear.

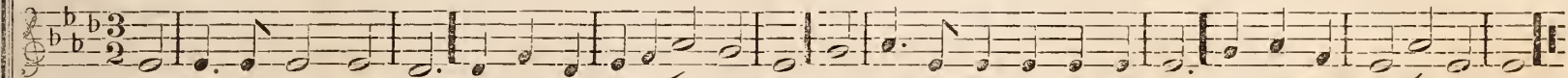
6 6/4 7 6 6 6

With confidence.

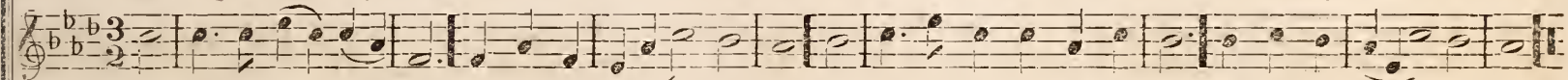
Crescendo to the end.



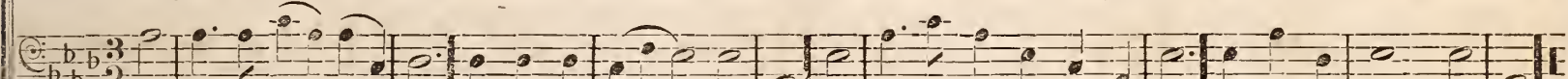
1. Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the willows take ; Loud to the praise of Christ, our Lord, Bid every string a - wake.



2. Tho' in a for - eign land, We are not far from home ; And nearer to our house above, We every mo - ment come.



3. His grace shall to the end Stronger and bright-er shine ; Nor present things, nor things to come, Shall quench the spark divine.

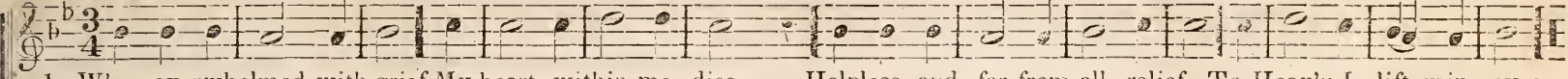


6 c 6 6 6 6 6 6 7

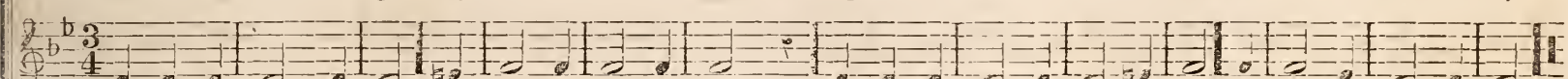
CORRELLI. S. M.

CORRELLI.

Andante.



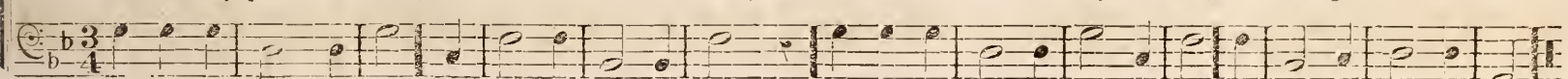
1. When overwhelmed with grief, My heart within me dies, Helpless, and far from all relief, To Heav'n I lift mine eyes.



2. O, lead me to the Rock That's high above my head, And make the covert of thy wings, My shelter and my shade !



3. Within thy presence, Lord, For - ev - er I'll a - bide ; Thou art the Tower of my defence, The Refuge where I hide.



Spirited.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And thus surround the throne;

2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But children of the heavenly King May speak their joys a - broad;

6 4 3 6 6 6 6 6 6 7 6 5 9 5 6 7

Then let our songs a - bound, We're marching through Immanuel's ground To fair - er worlds on high.

Then let our songs abound, And eve - ry tear be dry;

Then let our songs a - bound, And eve - ry tear be dry, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground To fair - er worlds on high.

Thirds. 6 6 4 2 6 3 6 6 7

* If used as an anthem, the second part may be repeated.

OLIVE LEAF. S. M.

G. O. ROBINSON.

103

Gentle.

Duett, with care.

The last two lines with more spirit.

1. O, cease, my wandering soul, On restless wing to roam; All this wide world, to either pole, Has not for thee a home.

2. Be - hold the ark of God; Be - hold the o - pen door; O, haste to gain that dear a - bode, And rove, my soul, no more.

3. There safe thou shalt a - bide, There sweet shall be thy rest, And every longing sat - is - fied, With full sal - va - tion blest.

6 6 7 7 5 # 5 7 6 6 7

GOLDEN HILL. S. M.

Western Melody.

Slow.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love; The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.

2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers: Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.

3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And of - ten for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.

7 6 5 - 6 7 6 4 5 6 6 4 5 6 7 6 5 - 6 7

Spirited.

First system of musical notation (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass staves) for the hymn "HOLLISTON. S. M." The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo/mood is marked "Spirited." The lyrics are: "Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise . Welcome to this re - viv - ing breast, Welcome, sweet day of rest, Welcome to this re - viv - ing breast, Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise ; Welcome to this reviving breast." The bottom staff contains figured bass notation: 6 6 — -5- 5 6 7 9 3 6 7 8 7 6 5 6 — 6.

Second system of musical notation (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass staves). The lyrics continue: "Welcome to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes. Welcome to this re - viv - ing breast, Welcome to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes. Welcome to this re - viv - ing breast, Welcome to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes." The bottom staff contains figured bass notation: 7 — 6 4 #1 X2 #4 X2 6 7 7 -5- 7 6 6#6 5-6 9 8 6 4 8 7 —.

Moderate, and in exact time.

1. While my Redeemer's near, My Shepherd and my Guide, I bid farewell to anxious fear; My wants are all supplied, . . . My wants are all supplied.

2. To ev-er-fragrant meads, Where rich abundance grows, His gracious hand indulgent leads, And guards my sweet repose, And guards my sweet repose.

3. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wand'ring feet re-store; To thy fair pastures guide my way, And let me rove no more, And let me rove no more.

6 5 8 7 6 3 4 7 - 6 5 4 5 6 4 7

TEMPERANCE. S. M.

G. HEWS.

1. Awake, and sing the song Of Moses and the Lamb; Wake every heart, and every tongue, Wake every heart, and every tongue, To praise the Saviour's name.

2. Sing of his dying love, Sing of his rising power; Sing how he intercedes a - bove, Sing how he in - tercedes a - bove, For us, whose sins he bore.

3. Sing, till we feel our heart Ascending with our tongue, Sing, till the love of sin de - part, Sing till the love of sin depart, And grace inspire our song.

Pastoral.

1. The Lord my Shepherd is; I shall be well sup - plied: Since he is mine and I am his, What can I want be - side?

2. He leads me to the place Where heavenly pas-ture grows, Where liv - ing wa - ters gent - ly pass, And full sal - - va - tion flows.

Soli.

3. If e'er I go a - stray, He doth my soul re - claim, And guides me, in his own right way, For his most ho - ly name.

SILVER STREET. S. M.

I. SMITH.

1. Come, sound his praise abroad, And hymns of glo - ry sing: Je - ho - vah is the sove - reign God, The u - - ni - ver-sal King.

2. He form'd the deeps unknown; He gave the seas their bound; The watery worlds are all his own, And all the sol - id ground.

3. Come, worship at his throne; Come, bow be - fore the Lord: We are his works, and not our own, He formed us by his word.

Tasto.

6 8 8 4# 6 5 6 6 3 2 6 5 4 8 7

COMFORT. S. M.

From the "CHORALIST," by permission.
W. B. BRADBURY.

107

Gently, with expression.

1. While my Redeemer's near, My Shepherd and my Guide, I bid farewell to anxious fear, I bid farewell to anxious fear, My wants are all sup - plied.

2. To ev-er-fragrant meads, Where rich a-bundance grows, His gracious hand indulgent leads, His gracious hand in-dul - gent leads, And guards my sweet repose.

3. Along the lovely scene Cool waters gently roll, Transparent, sweet, and all serene, Transparent, sweet, and all serene, To cheer my fainting soul.

4 6 6 7 6 5 7 - 7 - 6 5 4 3 7 5 - 8 7 6 5 7 5 6 8 7.

LISBON. S. M.

D. READ.

Moderate.

1. Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord arise; Welcome to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes, Welcome to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes.

2. The King himself comes near, And feasts his saints to-day; Here we may sit, and see him here, And love, and praise, and pray, Here we may sit, and see him here, And love, and [praise, and pray.

1. One day, amidst the place Where Christ my God hath been, Is sweeter than ten thousand days Of pleasurable sin, Is sweeter than ten thousand days Of pleasurable sin.

7 6 6 4 8 7 6 9 8 4 8 7

Moderato.

1. Dear Saviour, we are thine By ev-er-last-ing bands; Our hearts, our souls, we would re-sign En-tire-ly to thy hands.

2. To thee we still would cleave With ev-er-grow-ing zeal; If mil-lions tempt us Christ to leave, O, let them ne'er pre-vail.

3. Thy Spirit shall u-nite Our souls to thee, our Head; Shall form us to thine im-age bright, That we thy paths may tread.

5 6 5 7 6 6 6 # 6 6 6 4 8 7

ARDOR. S. M.

N. W.

Bold and Spirited.

1. "The Lord is risen in-deed;" He lives to die no more; He lives the sinner's cause to plead, Whose curse and shame he bore, Whose curse and shame he bore.

2. "The Lord is risen in-deed;" Then hell has lost his prey; With him is ris'n the ransom'd seed, To reign in endless day, To reign in end-less day.

3. "The Lord is ris'n in-deed;" At-tend-ing an-gels hear; Up to the courts of heav'n with speed, The joy-ful tidings bear, The joy-ful tid-ings bear.

6 6 7 6 6 7 6 6 7

LUTHER. S. M.

u

109

Vigorous.

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes arise; The hosts of sin... are pressing hard, To draw thee from the skies, To draw thee from the skies.

2. O, watch, and fight, and pray; The battle ne'er give o'er; Re - new it bold - ly eve - ry day, And help divine implore, And help divine implore.

3. Ne'er think the victory won, Nor lay thine armor down; Thy ar - duous work will not be done Till thou obtain thy crown, Till thou obtain thy crown.

Figured bass notation: 6 6 7 6 4 6 4 6 6 6 4 3 3 4 3 6 6 8 7

ELYSIUM. S. M.

G. O. ROBINSON.

Joyful, with expression.

Second line Ritard, third and last very spirited.

Cres. to the end.

1. O sing to me of heaven, When I am called to die;— Sing songs of ho - ly ec - sta - sy, To waft my soul on high.

2. When the last moment comes,... O, watch my dy - ing face, And catch the bright ser - aph - ie gleam, Which o'er each feature plays.

3. Then, to my rav - ished ears,... Let one sweet song be given: Let music charm me last on earth, And greet me first in heaven.

Figured bass notation: 7 4 7 8 7 6 4 8 7 6 5 4 # 6 4 6 7 6 6 4

Gentle and gliding. Messa di voce.

1. How sweet the melt-ing lay, Which breaks up - on the ear, When, at the hour of ris - ing day, Christians u - nite in prayer.

2. The breez - es waft their cries Up to Je - hovah's throne; He lis - tens to their humble sighs, And sends his bless-ings down.

3. So Je - sus rose to pray Be - fore the dawn of light; Once on the chill-ing mount did stay, And wres - tle all the night.

METCALF. S. M.

GEO. KINGSLEY. By permission.

Lively.

1. O Lord, our heavenly King, Thy name is all divine; Thy glories round the earth are spread, And o'er the heavens they shine, And o'er the heavens they shine.

2. When to thy works on high I raise my wondering eyes, And see the moon, complete in light, Adorn the evening skies, A - dorn the eve - ning skies.

4 5 9
4 4

6 7 6 5
4 3

6 7

6 7

1. I'll praise my Maker, with my breath, And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my nobler powers; My days of praise shall

2. Happy the man whose hopes rely On Israel's God; he made the sky, And earth, and seas, with all their train; His truth forever

3. The Lord pours eye-sight on the blind; The Lord supports the fainting mind; He sends the labouring conscience peace; He helps the stranger

ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and being last, Or immortal - i - ty endures, Or immortal - i - ty endures.

stands secure, He saves th'oppressed, he feeds the poor, And none shall find his promise vain, And none shall find his promise vain.

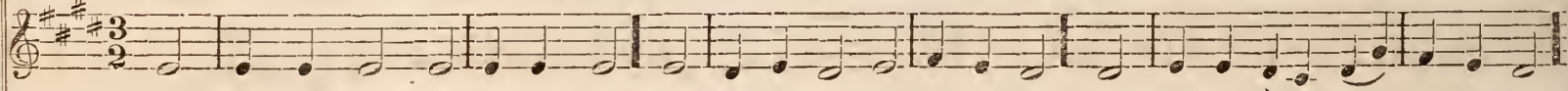
in distress, The widow and the fatherless, And grants the prisoner sweet release, And grants the prisoner sweet release.

Organ Ad Lib. tr

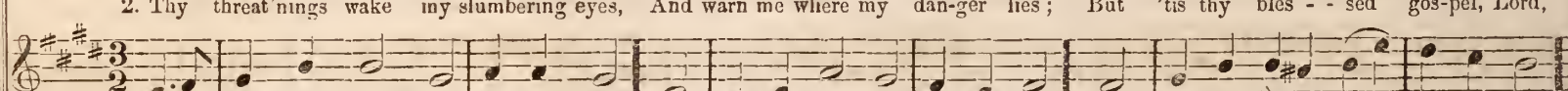
With firm accents.



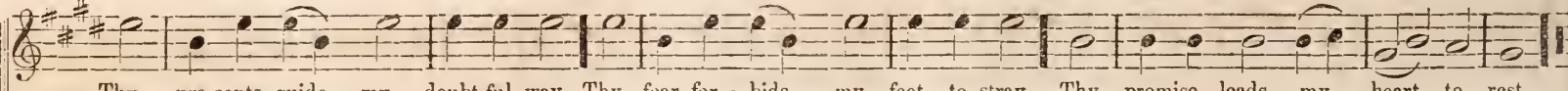
1. I love the vol - ume of thy word; What light and joy those leaves af - ford To souls be-night - ed and dis-tressed!



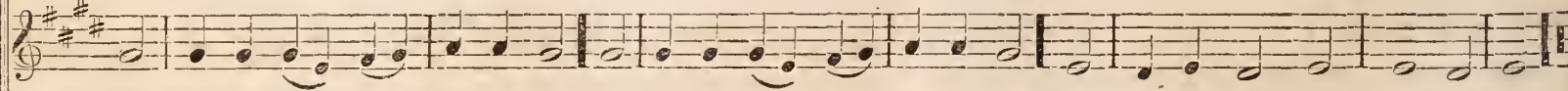
2. Thy threat'nings wake my slumbering eyes, And warn me where my dan-ger lies; But 'tis thy bles - - sed gos-pel, Lord,



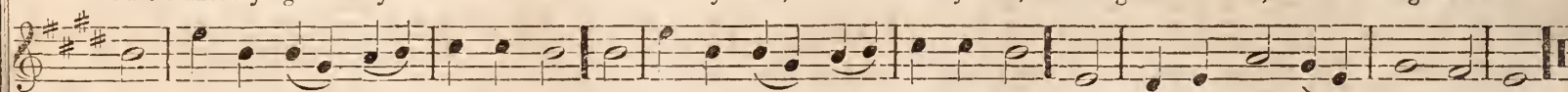
3. Who knows the er - rors of his thoughts? My God for - give my se-cret faults, And from pre - sump - tuous sins restrain:

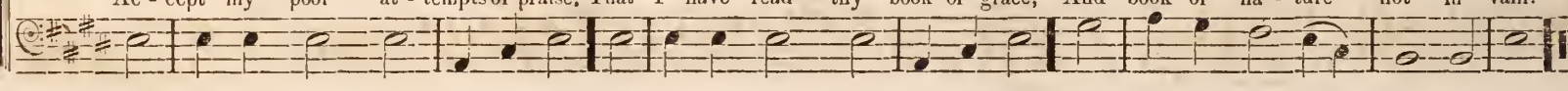
Thy pre-cepts guide my doubt-ful way, Thy fear for - bids my feet to stray, Thy promise leads my heart to rest.



That makes my guil - - ty conscience clean, Converts my soul, sub-dues my sin, And gives a free, but large re-ward.



Ac - cept my poor at - tempts of praise, That I have read thy book of grace, And book of na - ture not in vain.



1. I'll praise my Ma-ker with my breath ; And, when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my no - bler powers ; My days of

2. How blest the man whose hopes re - ly On Israel's God ! He made the sky, And earth, and seas, with all their train, His truth for -

3. I'll praise him while he lends me breath ; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler powers ; My days of

praise shall ne'er be past, While life and tho't and being last, Or immor - tal - i - ty endures, Or immor - tal - i - ty endures.

- ever stands secure ; He saves th'oppressed, he feeds the poor, And none shall find his promise vain, And none shall find his promise vain.

praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and tho't and being last, Or immor - tal - i - ty endures, Or immor - tal - i - ty endures.

1. I'll praise my Maker with my breath ; And, when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my nobler powers ;

2. Why should I make a man my trust ? Princes must die and turn to dust ; Vain is the help of flesh and blood :

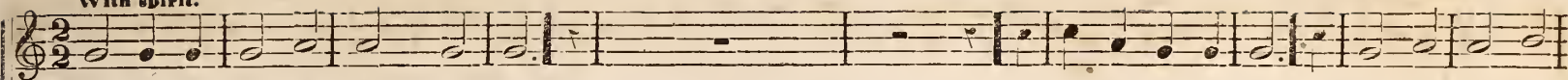
3. How blest the man whose hopes rely On Israel's God ! He made the sky, And earth, and seas, with all their train,

My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and tho't, and being last, Or im-mor-tal-i-ty endures.

Their breath departs, their pomp and power, And tho'ts all vanish in an hour, Nor can they make their promise good.

His truth for-ev-er stands se-cure : He saves th'oppressed, he feeds the poor, And none shall find his prom-ise vain.

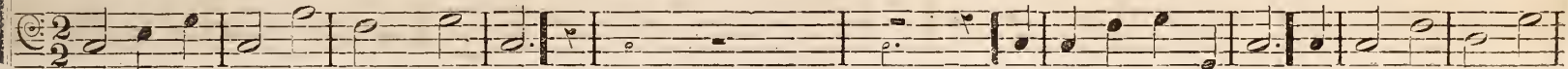
With spirit.



1. My God, thy boundless love I praise ; How bright, on high, its glories blaze ! How sweetly bloom below ! It streams from thine e-



2. 'Tis love that paints the pur - ple morn, And bids the clouds in air upborne, Their genial drops distil ; In eve - ry ver - nal



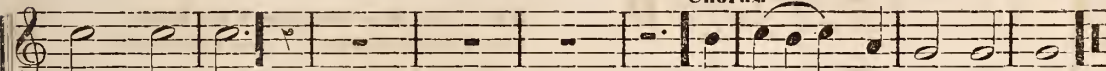
7 6

6 5
4 3

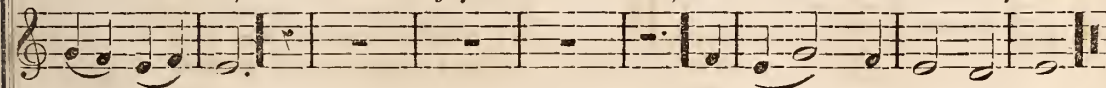
6

6
4

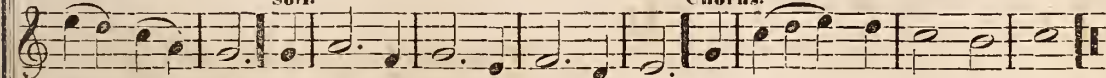
Chorus.



- ter-nal throne ; Thro' heav'n its joys for-ev - er run, And o'er the earth they flow.

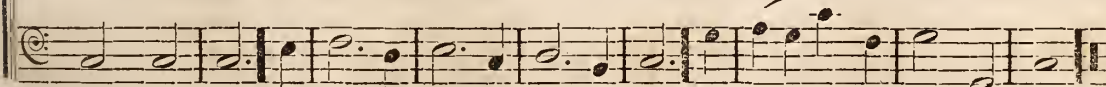


Soli.



Chorus.

beam it glows, And breathes in every gale that blows, And glides in eve - ry rill.



5 9
3 4

5 6
3 4

7

6

6
4

3

But in the gospel it appears
In sweeter, fairer characters,
And charms the ravished breast ;
There, love immortal leaves the sky,
To wipe the drooping mourner's eye,
And give the weary rest.

4

Then let the love that makes me blest,
With cheerful praise inspire my breast,
And ardent gratitude ;
And all my thoughts and passions tend
To thee, my Father and my Friend,
My soul's eternal good,

Smooth and flowing.

(Small notes for last verse; and when the sentiment of the words require a soft ending.)

1. O, could we speak the match - less worth, O, could we sound the glo - ries forth, Which in our Saviour shine,

2. We'd sing the pre - cious blood he spilt—Our ran - som from the dreadful guilt Of sin and wrath di - vine.

{ We'd soar and touch the heavenly strings, }
 { And vie with Ga-briel, while he sings, } In notes al - most di - - vine

{ We'd sing his glo-rious righteousness, }
 { In which all - per - fect heavenly dress } We shall for - ev - - er shine.

3

We'd sing the characters he bears,
 And all the forms of love he wears.
 Exalted on his throne;
 In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
 We would, to everlasting days
 Make all his glories known.

4

Well—the delightful day will come,
 When our dear Lord will bring us home.
 And we shall see his face:
 Then, with our Saviour, Brother, Friend,
 A blest eternity we'll spend,
 Triumphant in his grace.

With earnestness.

1. When Thou, my right - eous Judge, shalt come, To take thy ransomed peo - ple home, Shall I among them stand?

2. I love to meet thy peo - ple now, Be - fore thy feet with them to bow, Though vilest of them all;

3. O Lord, pre - vent it by thy grace; Be thou my on - ly hid - ing - place, In this, th' accept - ed day;

Shall such a worthless worm as I, Who sometimes am a - fraid to die, Be found at thy right hand.

But—can I bear the piercing thought? What if my name should be left out, When thou for them shalt call.

Thy pard'ning voice, O, let me hear, To still my un - be - liev-ing fear, Nor let me fall, I pray.

Andante.

1. Hark! what celestial sounds, What music fills the air! Soft warbling to the morn, It strikes the ravished ear; Now all is still, now wild it flows In tuneful notes, loud, sweet and shrill.

2. Th' angelic hosts descend, With harmony divine, See how from heav'n they bend, And in full chorus join; Fear not, say they, great joy we bring, Jesus, your King is born to-day.

3. He comes your souls to save From death's eternal gloom; To realms of endless light He lifts you from the tomb: Your voices raise, with sons of light; Your songs unite of endless praise.

AMITY. C. L. M. OR S. H. M. OR C. H. M. OR H. M.

(Sing small notes for loud ending.)

With gentleness.

C. L. M. How calm and beautiful the morn That gilds the sa - cred tomb, }
Where once the Cru-ci - fied was borne, And veiled in midnight gloom! } O weep no more the Saviour slain; The Lord is risen, He lives a - gain.

S. H. M. This place is ho - ly ground; World, with its cares, a - way; }
A ho - ly solemn stillness round This lifeless, mouldering clay; } Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear, Can reach the peaceful sleeper here.

H. M. How beau - ti - ful the sight Of brethren who a - gree }
In friendship to u - nite, And bonds of char - i - ty! } 'Tis like the precious ointment shed O'er all his robes, from Aaron's head.

Not too fast.

Let na - ture

1. Let eve - ry creature join To bless Je - hovah's name, And eve - ry pow'r u - nite To swell th' ex - alt - ed theme; Let nature raise,.....

Let na - ture
raise,.....

6 6 6 6 7 # 6 7 6

raise, From every tongue, A general song Of grate - ful praise.

..... From every tongue,..... A general song,..... Of grate - ful praise.

raise, From every tongue, A general song Of grate - ful praise.
..... From every tongue,..... A general song,..... Of grate - ful praise.

= 3 4 7 6 = 3 5 6 5 6 6 7

2
But, oh! from human tongues
Should nobler praises flow,
And every thankful heart
With warm devotion glow:
Your voices raise, | Above the rest
Ye highly blest; | Declare his praise.

3
Assist me, gracious God;
My heart and voice inspire;
Then shall I humbly join
The universal choir;
Thy grace can raise | And tune my song
My heart and tongue, | To lively praise.

With great animation.

1. Ye tribes of Adam join With heav'n, and earth, and seas, And offer notes di-vine To your Cre-a-tor's praise: Ye ho-ly throng Of an-gels bright, In worlds of light Begin the song.

2. The shining worlds above In glo-rious order stand, Or in swift courses move, By his supreme command: He spake the word, And all their frame From nothing came To praise the Lord.

3. Let all the nations fear The God that rules above; He brings his people near, And makes them taste his love; While earth and sky Attempt his praise, His saints shall raise His honors high.

SHEPHERD. H. M.

Andante.

Last two lines animated.

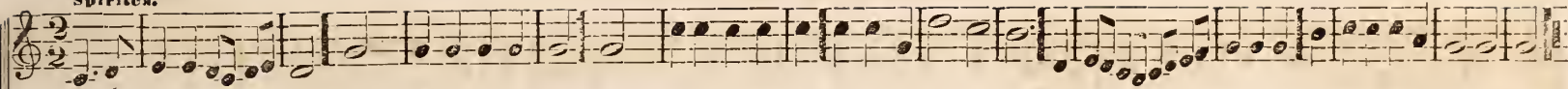
1. The Lord my Shepherd is, And he my soul will keep; He knoweth who are his, And watcheth o'er his sheep, And watcheth o'er his sheep: Away with every anxious fear; I cannot want while he is near.

2. His wisdom doth provide The pasture where I feed; Where silent wa-ters glide A-long the qui-et mead, Along the qui-et mead, He leads my feet; and when I roam, O'er-takes and brings the wand'rer home.

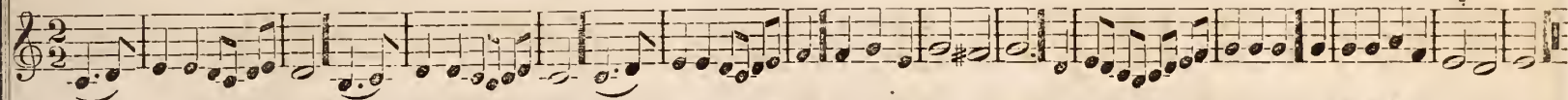
3. He leads himself the way His faithful flock should take: Them who his voice o-bey, His love will ne'er for-sake, His love will ne'er forsake; And surely truth and mercy will Attend me on my journey still.

6 7 8 6 6 6 5 6 6 6 7

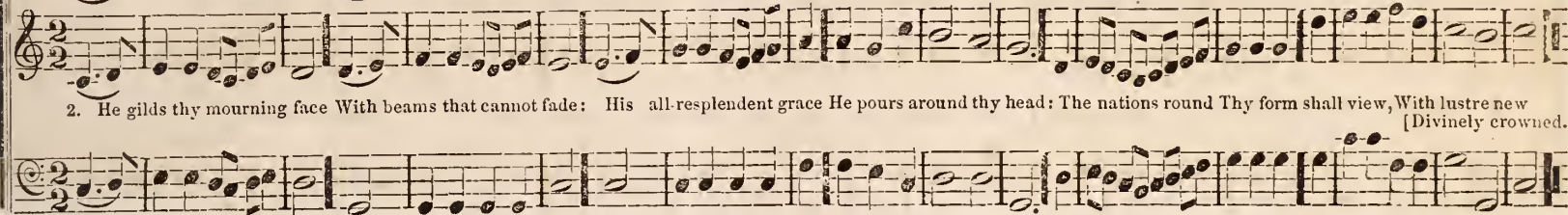
Spirited.



1. O Zion, tune thy voice, And raise thy hands on high! Tell all the earth thy joys, And boast salvation nigh: Cheerful in God, Arise and shine, While rays divine Stream
[far abroad.]



2. He gilds thy mourning face With beams that cannot fade: His all-resplendent grace He pours around thy head: The nations round Thy form shall view, With lustre new
[Divinely crowned.]



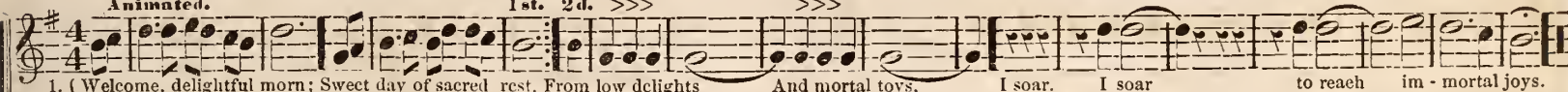
WEBER. H. M.

I. B. WOODBURY
From the Cythara.

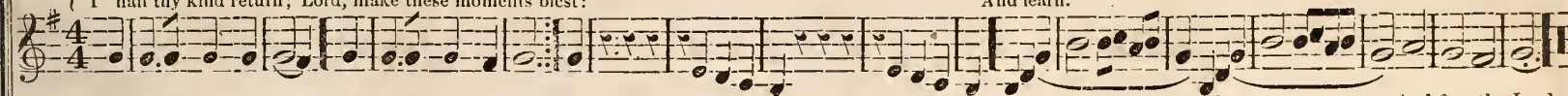
Animated.

1st. 2d. >>>

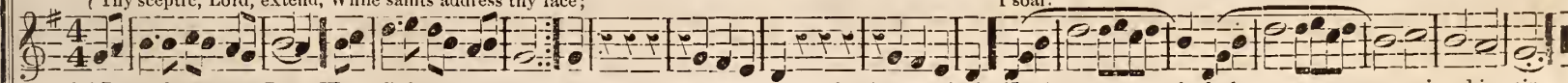
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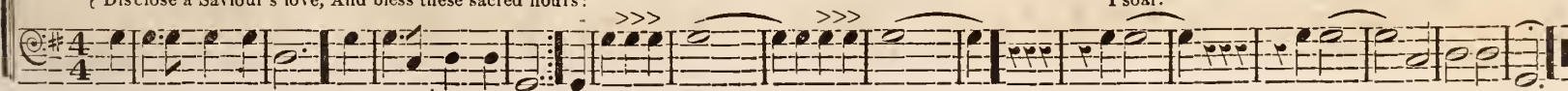
1. { Welcome, delightful morn; Sweet day of sacred rest, From low delights And mortal toys, I soar. I soar to reach im - mortal joys.
{ I hail thy kind return; Lord, make these moments blest: And learn.



2. { Now may the King descend, And fill his throne of grace; Let sinners feel Thy quickening word, And learn to know And fear the Lord.
{ Thy sceptre, Lord, extend, While saints address thy face; I soar.



3. { Descend, celestial Dove, With all thy quickening powers; Then shall my soul New life obtain, Nor Sab - - - baths be enjoyed in vain.
{ Disclose a Saviour's love, And bless these sacred hours: I soar.



1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow, The gladly sol - emn sound ; Let all the nations know, To earth's re - motest bound ;

1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow, The gladly sol - emn sound ; Let all the nations know, To earth's re - motest bound ;

1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow, The gladly sol - emn sound ; Let all the nations know, To earth's re - motest bound ;

The year of ju - bi -

6 5 8 7 6 6 5 6 Unisons. - - 5/3

The year of ju - bi - lee is come ; Re - turn, ye ran - somed sinners, home.

The year of ju - bi - lee is come ; Return, ye ransomed sinners, home

year of ju - bi - lee is come ; The year of ju - bi - lee is come ; Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

- lee is come ; The year of ju - bi - lee is come ; Re - turn, ye ran - somed sinners, home.

3ds. - - 6 7 6 6 7

2

Exalt the Lamb of God,
 'The sin-atonng Lamb ;
 Redemption by his blood,
 Through all the lands, proclaim :
 The year of jubilee is come ;
 Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3

Ye slaves of sin and hell,
 Your liberty receive,
 And safe in Jesus dwell,
 And blest in Jesus live :
 The year of jubilee is come ;
 Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

Gentle and sorrowful.

1. He knelt, the Saviour knelt and pray'd, When but his Father's eye
Looked, thro' the lonely garden's shade, (OMIT.) On that dread ag - ony; The Lord of all, above, beneath, Was bow'd with sorrow unto death.

2. The sun went down in fearful hour: The heavens might well grow dim,
When this mortality had power (OMIT.) To thus o'ershadow him; That he who gave man's breath might know The very depths of human woe.

MC ELRATH. C. H. M. OR S. H. M.

(To end soft, let the Tenor and Alto sing the small notes.)

Tenderly.

Joyful to the end.

C. H. M. When I can trust my all with God, In trial's fearful hour,
Bow, all resigned, beneath his rod, And bless his sparing power, } A joy springs up a - mid dis - tress, A fountain in.... the wil - der - ness.

S. H. M. One smile, one gracious smile Up - on this drooping heart, }
Can ev'ry weary tho't beguile, And bid my gloom depart; } One smile of heaven up - on my soul Can eve - ry strug - gling fear con - trol.

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly, } Hide me, O, my Sa - viour, hide,
While the rag - ing bil - lows roll, While the tem - pest still is high, }

2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on thee; }
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me: }

3. Plenteous grace with thee is found— Grace to cov - er all my sin; }
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in; }

Thou of life the foun - tain art,

-5- 4 6 3 4 6 6 6 5 3 5 6 7 5 6 8 7 6 5 5 4 8 7 5

Till the storm of life be past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh! re - ceive my soul at last.

All my help from thee I bring; Cov - er my de - fence - less head, With the shad - ow of thy wing.

Free - ly let me take of thee; Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

Free - ly let me take of thee; Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

8 7 5 6 4 3 -5- 6 5 4 3 3 4 5 6 6 6 5 5 6 7 5 7 6 6 8 7

* Using the small notes and omitting a slur at the end of some of the lines.

1. To thy pas-tures, fair and large, Heav'nly Shepherd, lead thy charge; And my couch, with tenderest care, Midst the springing grass pre - pare.

2. When I faint—with summer's heat, Thou shalt guide my wea-ry feet To the streams, that, still and slow, Through the verdant meadows flow.

3. Safe the dreary vale I tread, By the shades of death o'erspread; With thy rod and staff sup - plied, This my guard—and that my guide.

6 6 6 6 8 7 # 6 # 7 6 6 8 7

HERALD. 7s.

DR. ARNOLD.

Bold and Spirited.

1. Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and mery mild; God and sinners re - - con-ciled, God and sinners re - con-ciled."

2. Joyful, all ye nations, rise; Join the triumph of the skies; With th' angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."

3. See, he lays his glory by, Born, that man no more may die—Born to raise the sons of earth—Born to give them sec - ond birth, Born to give them second birth.

6 7 6 6 7 6 5 6 4 6 7

EVE. 7s. May be sung as a Quartett.

W**

With gentleness and delicacy.

Cres.

Dim.

1. For a sea-son called to part, Let us now ourselves commend To the gracious eye and heart Of our ev-er-pres-ent friend.

2. Je-sus, hear our hum-ble prayer: Ten-der Shepherd of thy sheep, Let thy mer-cy and thy care All our souls in safe-ty keep.

3. In thy strength may we be strong, Sweet-en eve-ry cross and pain; And our wast-ing lives pro-long, Till we meet on earth a-gain.

DAY STAR. 7s.

GEO. O. ROBINSON.

Joyful.

1. Morning breaks upon the tomb; Je-sus scatters all its gloom; Day of tri-umph! through the skies, See the glo-rious Sa-viour rise.

2. Ye who are of death, a-fraid, Triumph in the scattered shade! Drive your anx-ious cares a-way, See the place where Je-sus lay.

3. Christian dry your flow-ing tears; Chase your unbe-liev-ing-fears, Look on his de-sert-ed grave, Doubt no more his power to save.

Moderato.

1. To thy pastures fair and large, Heavenly Shepherd lead thy charge; And my couch with tenderest care, Midst the springing grass prepare, Midst the springing grass prepare.

2. When I faint with summer's heat, Thou shalt guide my weary feet To the streams that, still and slow, Thro' the verdant meadows flow, Thro' the verdant meadows flow.

FULTON. 7s.

From the "CHORALIST," by permission.
W. B. BRADBURY.

Ardent.

1. To thy temple we re - pair; Lord, we love to wor - ship there; There, within the veil we meet Christ up - on the mer - cy - seat.

2. While thy glorious name is sung, Tune our lips, in - spire our tongue; Then our joy - ful souls shall bless Christ, the Lord our Righteous - ness.

3. While to thee our prayers as - cend, Let thine ear in love at - tend; Hear us when thy Spir - it pleads; Hear, for Je - sus in - ter - cedes.

Andante.

1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly light, Son of Righteousness, a - rise, Triumph o'er the shades of night;

2. Dark and cheerless is the morn, If thy light is hid from me; Joyless is the day's re-turn, Till thy mer - cy's beams I see:

3. Vis - it thou this soul of mine; Pierce the gloom of sin and grief; Fill me, ra - dian't Sun di - vine; Scatter all my un - be - lief;

$\frac{1}{2}$ 6 6 6 6 4 6 5 4 3 6 5 4 3 4 6 6 6 4 6 8 7

Day-spring from on high, be near; Day-star, in my heart ap - pear, Day-spring from on high, be near; Day-star, in my heart ap - pear.

Let thy inward light im-part Warmth and gladness to my heart, Let thy inward light im - part Warmth and gladness to my heart.

More and more thyself dis - play, Shining to the per-fect day, More and more thyself dis - play, Shin - ing to the per-fect day.

$\frac{4}{3}$ 6 $\frac{4}{3}$ 8 7 6 5 4 3 4 6 6 6 4 8 7

Moderato.

Fine.

D. C.

1. Safe - ly through a - noth - er week God has brought us on our way ; }
 Let us now a - bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in his courts to - day— } Day of all the week the best,
 Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest. Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.

2. While we seek sup - plies of grace, Thro' the dear Re - deem - er's name, }
 Show thy rec - on - cil - ing face, Take a - way our sin and shame : } From our world - ly cares set free,
 From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest, this day, in thee. May we rest this day in thee.

7 8 6 6 4 6 4 7 6 4

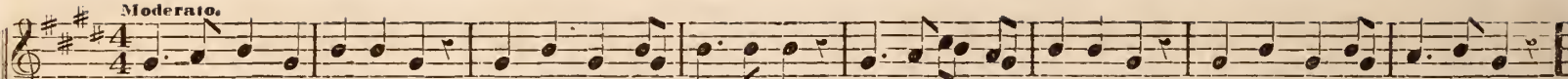
ROSEFIELD. 7s. (6 lines.)

Arr. from ROSEFIELD.

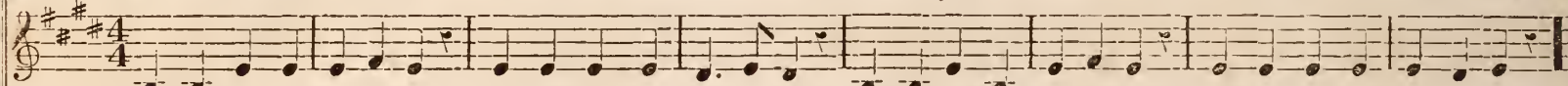
Glowing.

1. From the cross up - lift - ed high, Where the Saviour deigns to die,
 What me - lodious sounds we hear, Bursting on the ravished ear ! } "Love's redeeming work is done; Come and welcome, sin - ner, come."

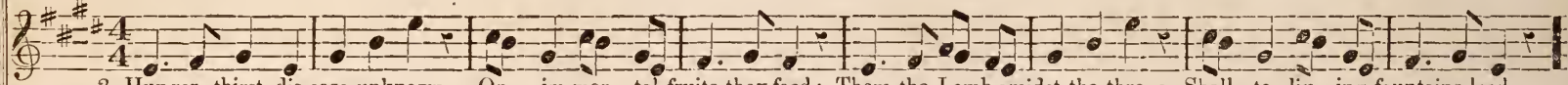
2. "Sprinkled now with blood the throne, Why beneath thy burdens groan ? }
 On my pierced bod - y laid, Justice owns the ransom paid ; } Bow the knee, em - brace the Son; Come and welcome, sin - ner, come."

Moderato.

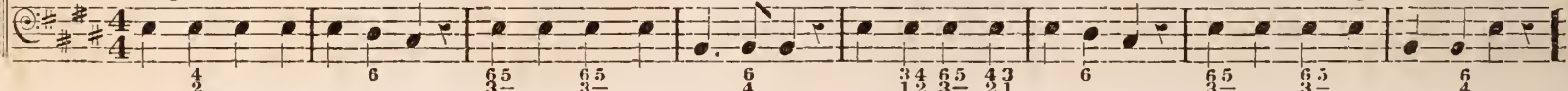
1. Who are these in bright array? This ex - ult - ing, hap - py throng, Round the al - tar night and day, Hymning one tri - umphant song?



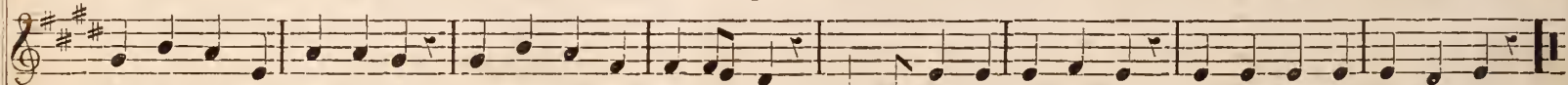
2. These thro' fie - ry tri - als trod; These from great af - flic - tion came; Now be - fore the throne of God, Sealed with his al - migh - ty name.



3. Hunger, thirst, dis - ease unknown, On im - mor - tal fruits they feed; Them the Lamb amidst the throne Shall to liv - ing fountains lead.



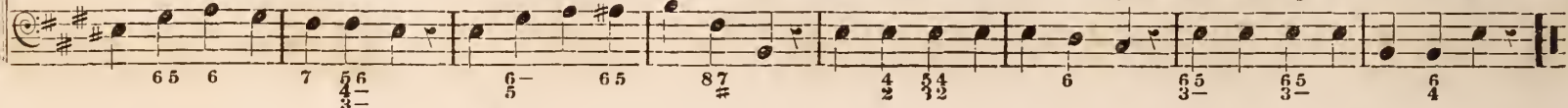
"Worthy is the Lamb, once slain, Blessing, honor, glo - ry, pow'r, Wisdom, rich - es, to ob - tain, New do - min - ion eve - ry hour."



Clad in rai - ment pure and white, Vic - tor palms in eve - ry hand, Through their great Re - deem - er's might More than con - quer - ors they stand.



Joy and gladness ban - ish sighs; Per - fect love dis - pels all fears; And for - ev - er from their eyes God shall wipe a - way their tears.



D. C.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee; } } Be of sin the dou - ble cure, - }
 Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy side a heal - ing flood, } } Save from wrath and make me pure. }

2. Should my tears for - ev - er flow, Should my zeal no lan - guor know, } } In my hand no price I bring; }
 All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and thou a - - lone: } } Sim - ply to thy cross I cling. }

3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eye - lids close in death, } } Rock of A - ges, cleft for me. }
 When I rise to worlds un-known, See thee on thy judgment throne, - } } Let me hide my - self in thee. }

D. C.

NASHVILLE. 7s.

From "HAYDN COLLECTION." By Permission.
S. B. BALL.*Andante e legato.*

1. Softly now the light of day Fades up - on our sight a - way; Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would commune with thee.

2. Soon for us the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way; Then from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.

6 6 5 6 6 6 7 # 6 7 6 7 6 6 5 6 6 7

4 4 3 4 4 4 4 # 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4

MESSIAH. 7s.

(Full tones, strong accent.)

J. NETHERCLIFT.
(LONDON)**Spirited.**

1. Has - ten Lord, the glorious time, When, beneath Mes - si - ah's sway, Eve - ry na - tion, eve - ry clime, Shall the gos - pel call o - bey.

2. High - est kings his power shall own, Heathen tribes his name a - dore, Sa - tan and his host o'erthrown, Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.

3. Then shall wars and tu - mults cease, Then be banished grief and pain, Righteousness, and joy, and peace, Un - disturbed shall ev - er reign.

TRANQUILITY. 7s.

(Light accent, with expression.)

G. O. ROBINSON.

Gentle, Subdued.

1. Soft - ly fades the twilight ray Of the ho - ly Sab - bath day, Gen - tly as life's set - ting sun, When the Christian's course is run.

2. Night her sol - emn man - tle spreads, O'er the earth as day - light fades; All things tell of calm re - pose, At the ho - ly Sabbath's close.

3. Peace is on the world a - broad, 'Tis the ho - ly peace of God, Symbol of the peace with-in, When the spir - it rests from sin.

Andantino.

1. While, with ceaseless course, the sun Hasted through the for-mer year, Ma-ny souls their race have run, Nev-er more to meet us here:

2. As the wing-ed ar-row flies, Speedi-ly the mark to find; As the lightning from the skies Darts, and leaves no trace be-hind;—

3. Thanks for mercies past re-ceived; Pardon of our sins re-new; Teach us, henceforth, how to live, With e-ter-ni-ty in view;

Fixed in an e-ter-nal state, They have done with all be-low: We a lit-tle lon-ger wait, But how lit-tle none can know.

Swift-ly thus our fleet-ing days, Bear us down life's rap-id stream, Upward, Lord, our, spir-its raise; All be-low is but a dream.

Bless thy word to old and young; Fill us with a Saviour's love: When our life's short race is run, May we dwell with thee a-bove.

ENON'S ISLE. 8s.

Glowing. **Fine.** **D. C.**

Ye angels who stand round the throne, And view my Immanu - el's face, } He formed you the spirits you are, So hap - py, so no - ble, so good ;
 In rapturous songs make him known; Tune, tune your soft harps to his praise: }

Fine. **D. C.**

While others, sunk down in despair, Confirmed by his power, ye stood.

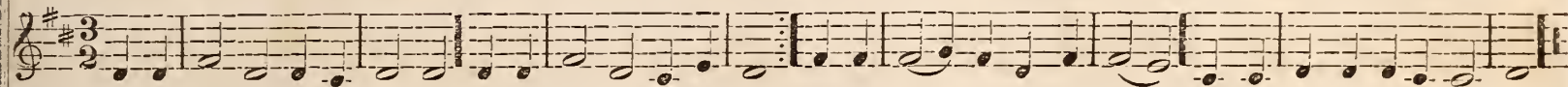
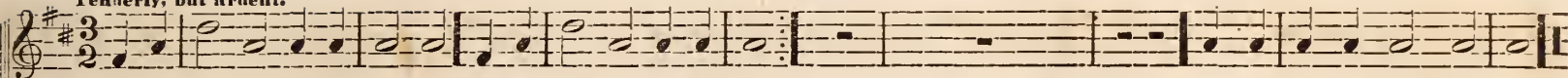
HOPE. 8s.

Spirited. **Fine.** **W**** **D. C.**

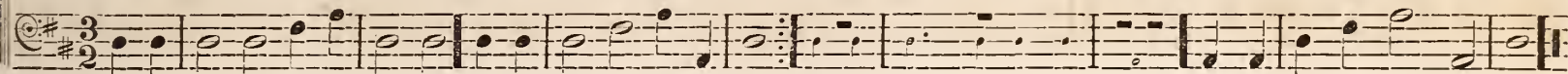
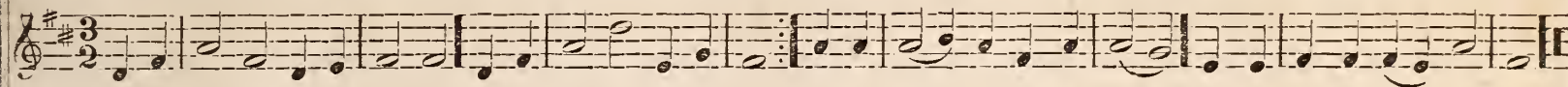
To Jesus, the crown of my hope, My soul is in haste to be gone; } My Saviour, whom, absent, I love; Whom, not having seen, I a - dore ;
 O, bear me, ye cheru - 'bim, up, And waft me away to his throne. }

Fine. **D. C.**

Whose name is exalt - ed a - bove All glo - ry, do - min - ion, and power—

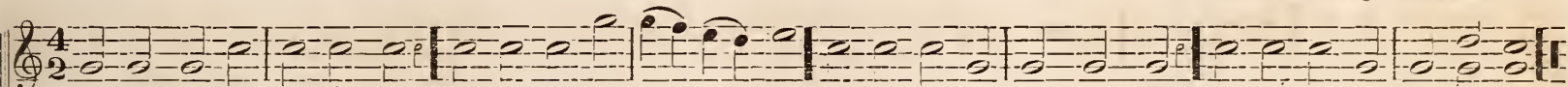
Tenderly, but ardent.

Come to Calvary's ho - ly mountain, Sinners ru - ined by the fall ; } In a full, purpet - ual tide, Opened when the Sa - viour died.
 Here a pure and heal - ing fountain Flows for eve - ry thirs - ty soul, }

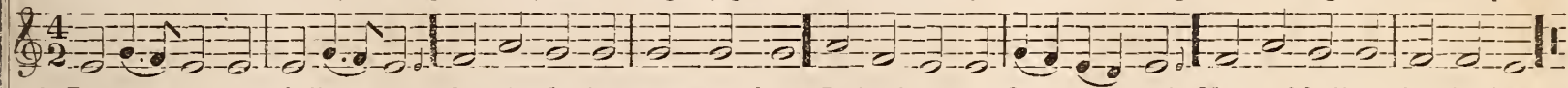


WILMOT. 8s & 7s, or 7s.

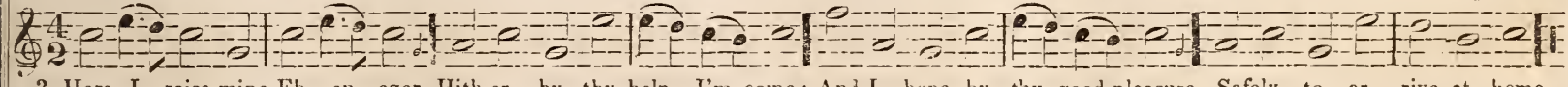
Arranged from WEBER.



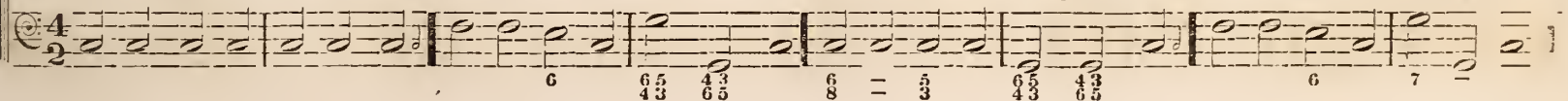
1. Come, thou fount of eve - ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace ; Streams of mercy, nev - er ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise.



2. Teach me some me - lodious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues a - bove : Praise the mount, O fix me on it, Mount of God's unchanging love.



3 Here I raise mine Eb - en - ezer, Hith - er by thy help I'm come ; And I hope, by thy good pleasure, Safely to ar - rive at home.



1. Light of those whose dreary dwelling Borders on the shades of death! Rise on us, thyself re-veal-ing, Rise, and chase the clouds beneath.

2. 'Thou, of life and light cre-a-tor! In our deepest darkness rise! Scatter all the night of nature, Pour the day up on our eyes.

3. Still we wait for thine appear-ing: Life and joy thy beams im-part; Chasing all our fears, and cheering Every meek and contrite heart.

TALMAR. 8s & 7s.

Words and Music by W. * *

With gentleness and simplicity.

1. Cease, ye mourners, cease to languish O'er the grave of those you love; Pain, and death, and night, and anguish, En-ter not the world a-bove.

2. While our si-lent steps are straying, Lonely, thro' night's deepening shade, Glory's brightest beams are playing Round the hap-py Christian's head.

3. Light and peace at once de-riv-ing From the hand of God most high, In his glorious presence liv-ing, They shall nev-er, nev-er die.

1 To Jesus the crown of my hope, My soul is in haste to be gone; O, bear me, ye cherubim, up, And waft me a - way to his throne.

3. Dissolve thou these bonds that detain My soul from her portion in thee; O, strike off this ad-a-mant chain, And make me e - - ter-nal-ly free.

2. My Saviour, whom absent I love; Whom, not having seen, I a - dore; Whose name is ex - alt-ed a - bove All glo - ry, do - min-ion and power—

4. O, then shall the veil be removed, And round me thy bright-ness be poured; I shall see him whom, absent, I loved, Whom, not hav - ing seen, I a - dored.

1. Lord dismiss us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace; { Let us each thy love pos-sess-ing, Tri-umph in re-deeming grace, O, re-fresh us, O, re-fresh us, Travelling thro' this wil-derness.

2. Thanks we give and a-do-ra-tion, For thy gospel's joy-ful sound: { May the fruits of thy sal-va-tion In our hearts and lives abound: May thy presence, May thy presence, With us ev-er-more be found.

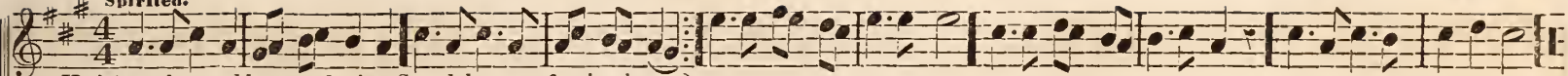
GREENVILLE. 8s & 7s.

J. J. ROUSSEAU, 1775.

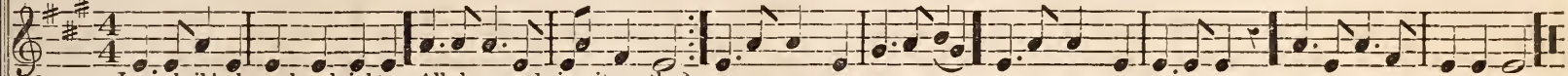
D. C.

1. Je-sus, I my cross have taken. All to leave and fol-low thee; { Naked, poor, despised, forsaken, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be; } And whilst thou shalt smile upon me, God of wisdom, love, and might, Foes may bate and friends disown me; Show thy face, and all is bright.

2. Man may trouble and distress me; 'Twill but drive me to thy breast; { Life with trials hard may press me: Heav'n will bring me sweeter rest: } O, 'tis not in grief to harm me, While thy love is left to me. O, 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy unmixed with thee.

Spirited.

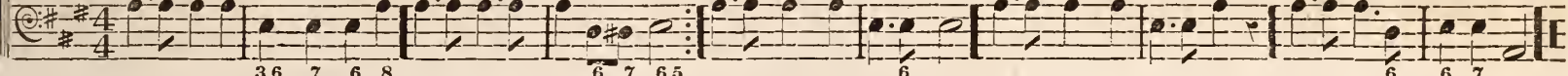
1. Hark ! ten thousand harps and voices Sound the note of praise above ;
 Jesus reigns, and heav'n re-joices ; Jesus reigns, the God of love ; } See, he sits on yonder throne ; Jesus rules the world alone, Jesus rules the world alone.



2. Jesus, hail ! whose glory brightens All above, and gives it worth ;
 Lord of life, thy smile enlightens, Cheers, and charms thy saints on earth : } When we think of love like thine, Lord, we own it love divine, Lord, we own it love divine.

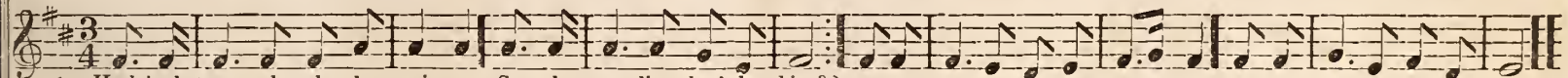
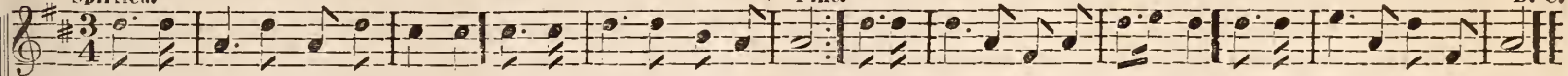


3. King of glory, reign for-ev-er ; Thine an ever - lasting crown :
 Nothing from thy love shall sever Those whom thou hast made thine own ; } Happy objects of thy grace, Destined to behold thy face, Destined to be - hold thy face.

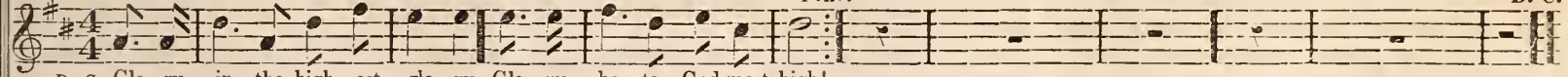
3 6 7 6 8
5 46 7 6 5
4 36
46 6 7
4

ANGELS SINGING. 8s & 7s, DOUBLE.

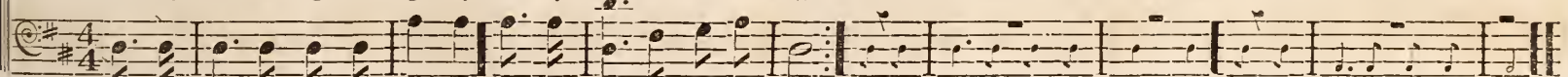
I. B. WOODBURY.

D. C.**Spirited.****Fine.**

1. Hark ! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweetly sounding thro' the skies ? }
 Lo ! th' an - gel - ic host re - joi - ces ; Heavenly hal - le - lu - jahs rise. } 2. Listen to the wondrous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy : —

Fine.**D. C.**

D. C. Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God most high!



Though the rudest hand as - sail her, Pa - tient - ly she droops a - while, } { Thus I learn contentment's pow'r From the slighted wil - low's bower;
But when show'rs and breezes hail her, Wears a - gain her win - ning smile. } { Ready to give thanks, and live On the least that Heaven may give.

YATES. 8s & 7s. DOUBLE.

From the Psalmist. By permission.
W. B. BRADBURY

Gently. *Fine.* *D. C.*

1. Cease, ye mourners, cease to languish O'er the grave of those you love! } { Pain and death, and night and anguish, En-ter not the world a - bove! } { While our silent steps are stray - ing, Lonely, thro' night's deep'ning shade, Glo-ry's brightest beams are playing Round the hap - py Christian's head.

Fine. *D. C.*

2. Light and peace at once de - riving From the hand of God most high, } { In his glorious pres-ence liv-ing, They shall nev - er, nev - er die. } { Endless pleasure pain ex - cluding, Sick-ness there no more can come; There, no fear of woe, in-trud - ing, Sheds o'er heav'n a moment's gloom.

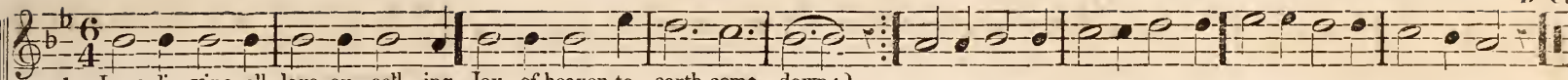
Thirds.....

ABERDEEN. 8s & 7s. DOUBLE.

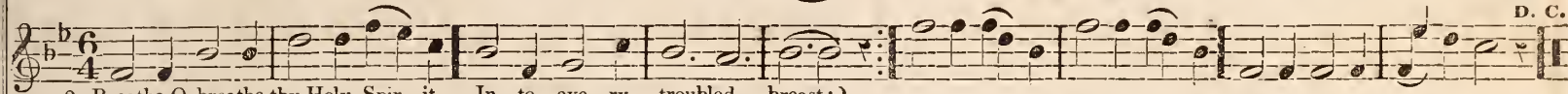
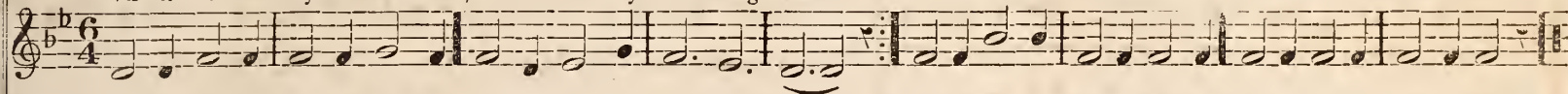
From the "SACRED LYRE," by permission.

111

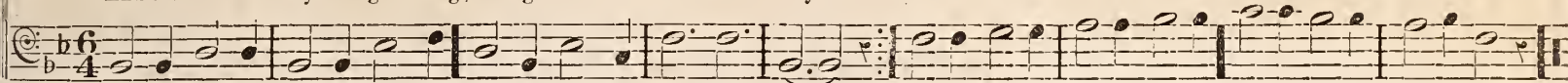
D. C.



1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven to earth come down; }
 Fix in us thy humble dwelling; All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown; } Jesus, thou art all compassion; Pure, unbounded love thou art;
 Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion; En - ter eve - ry trem - bling heart.



2. Breathe, O, breathe thy Holy Spir - it In - to eve - ry troubled breast; }
 Let us all thy grace in - her - it; Let us find thy promised rest; } Take a - way the love of sinning; Take our load of guilt a - way.
 End the work of thy be - gin - ning; Bring us to e - ter - nal day.

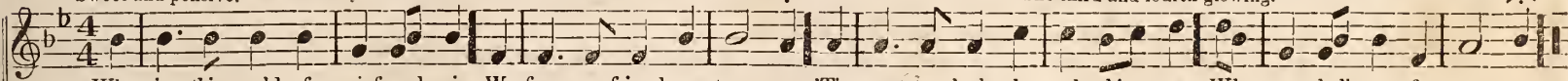


UNION. 8s & 7s, PECULIAR.

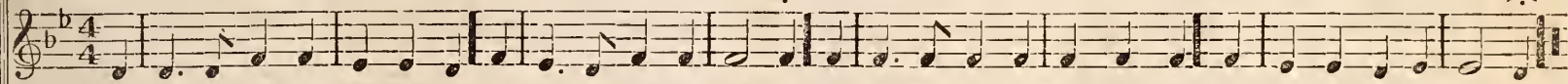
Sweet and pensive.

Gently the first two lines.

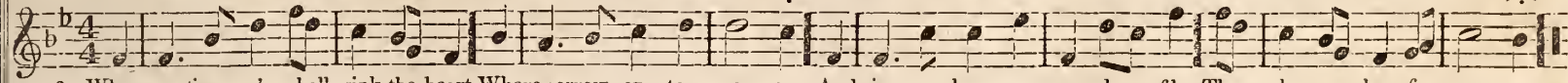
The third and fourth glowing.



1. When in this world of grief and pain, We from our friends must sev - er, 'Tis sweet to look beyond this scene, Where we shall meet for - ev - er.



2. Tho' time and absence may estrange The hearts once knit to - geth - er, Yet severed friends shall meet a - gain, To part no more for - ev - er.



3. Where partings ne'er shall sink the heart, Where sorrow en - ters nev - er, And sin no long - er can de - file Those whom we love for - ev - er.



Andante.

1. On the mountain-top ap-pearing, Lo! the sacred herald stands, }
Welcome news to Zi-on bearing—Zi-on long in hostile lands: } Mourning captive, God himself will loose thy bands; Mourning captive, God himself will loose thy bands.

2. Has thy night been long and mournful? Have thy friends unfaithful proved? }
Have thy foes been proud and scornful, By thy sighs and tears unmoved? } Cease thy mourning; Zion still is well beloved, Cease thy mourning; Zi-on still is well be-loved.

3. God, thy God, will now restore thee; He himself appears thy Friend; }
All thy foes shall flee before thee: Here their boasts and triumphs end: } Great Deliverance Zion's King will surely send, Great deliverance Zion's King will surely send.

TAMWORTH. 8s, 7s & 4.

LOCKHART.

Spirited.

1. O'er the gloomy hills of darkness, Look, my soul, be still and gaze; }
See the prom-is-es ad-vancing To a glorious day of grace; } Blessed jubi-lee, Blessed jubilee, Let thy glorious morning dawn.

2. Let the dark, benight-ed pa-gan, Let the rude bar-barian, see }
That di-vine and glorious conquest Once obtained on Cal-va-ry: } Let the gos-pel, Let the gos-pel Loud resound, from pole to pole.

1. O'er the gloomy hills of darkness, Look, my soul, be still and gaze; }
See the prom-ises ad-vancing To a glorious day of grace; } Bless-ed jubilee, Bless-ed jubilee, Let thy glorious morning dawn.

2. Let the dark, be-night-ed pa-gan, Let the rude barba-rian, see }
That di-vine and glo-rious conquest Once obtained on Cal-va-ry; } Let the gos-pel, Let the gospel Loud resound, from pole to pole.

3. Kingdoms wide, that sit in darkness, Grant them, Lord, the glorious light; }
Now, from east-ern coast to western, May the morning chase the night: } Let re-demption, Let re-demption, Freely purchased, win the day.

87 65 6 = 6 43 65 56 56 76 5 34 36 54 3 6 6 5

ABILA. 8s, 7s & 4.

W. B. BRADBURY, By permission.

Majestic, cheerful.

1. Yes, we trust the day is breaking; Joyful times are near at hand; }
God, the mighty God, is speaking, By his word, in eve-ry land: } When he chooses, When he chooses, Darkness flies, Darkness flies at his com-mand.

2. While the foe becomes more daring, While he en-ters like a flood, }
God, the Saviour is prepar-ing Means to spread his truth abroad: } Every language, Every language Soon shall tell, Soon shall tell the love of God.

6 4 65 43 T. S. 6 7 5 4

With expression.

1. Hark! the voice of love and mercy Sounds a - loud from Cal - va - ry: See! it rends the rocks a - sunder, Shakes the earth, and veils the

2. "It is finished!" O what pleasure Do these charming words af - ford! Heavenly blessings, without measure, Flow to us thro' Christ the

3. Tune your harps a - new, ye seraphs; Join to sing the pleasing theme; All in earth and heav'n u - nit-ing, Join to praise Immanuel's

sky; *pp* "It is fin - ished!" *f* "It is finished!" *p* Hear the dying Saviour ery, Hear the dying Saviour ery. *Dim.* A - - men.

Lord: "It is fin - ished!" "It is finished!" Saints, the dying words re - cord, Saints the dying words record. A - - men.

name: Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry to the bleeding Lamb! Glory to the bleeding Lamb. A - - men.

f **Very spirited.** *Cres.* *m*

1. Look ye saints: the sight is glorious; See the Man of sorrows now; From the fight returned victorious, Ev'ry knee to him shall bow: Crown him,

f *Cres.* *m*

2. Crown the Saviour, angels crown him, Rich the trophies Jesus brings; In the seat of power enthrone him, While the heavenly concave rings: Crown him,

3. Hark! those bursts of acclamation! Hark! those loud triumphant chords! Jesus takes the high-est station; O, what joy the sight af-fords! Crown him,

f *m* *f* *ff*

crown him: Crowns become the Victor's brow. Crown him, crown him, Crown him, crown him, Crowns become the Victor's brow, Crowns become the Victor's brow.

crown him; Crown the Saviour King of kings. Crown him, crown him, Crown him, crown him; Crown the Saviour King of kings, Crown the Saviour King of kings.

f *Cres.* *m* *f* *ff*

crown him; King of kings, and Lord of lords. Crown him, crown him, Crown him, crown him; King of kings and Lord of lords, King of kings and Lord of lords.

Allegro.

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar - ren land; I am weak, but thou art migh-ty: Hold me with thy

2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun-tain, Whence the healing streams do flow; Let the fie - ry, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my

3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anxious fears sub - side; Bear me thro' the swell-ing cur-rent; Land me safe on

5 6 5 6 6 4 6 5 5 6 5 6 6 6

power - ful hand; Bread of hea-ven, Bread of hea-ven, Feed me till I want no more, Feed me till I want no more.

jour-ney through; Strong Deliverer, Strong De - liver-er, Be thou still my strength and shield, Be thou still my strength and shield.

Canaan's side: Songs of prais-es, Songs of prais-es I will ev - er give to thee, I will ev - - er give to thee.

6 5 2 3 5 2 3 5 3 4 3 5 6 4 8 7

FAREWELL. 8s, 7s & 4s.

GEO. O. ROBINSON.

147

Ardent.

1. Yes, my na - tive land, I. love thee; All thy scenes I love them well: } Can I leave you, Far in heathen lands to dwell?
 Friends, connec - tions, hap - py country, Can I bid you all farewell? }

2. Home, thy joys are pass - ing love - ly— Joys no stranger - heart can tell: } Can I leave thee Far in heathen lands to dwell?
 Hap - py home, in - deed I love thee; Can I, can I say, "Farewell?" }

3. Scenes of sa - cred peace and pleasure, Ho - ly days and sab - bath bell, } Can I leave you, Far in heathen lands to dwell?
 Rich - est, bright - est, sweetest treasure, Can I say a last farewell? }

OCEAN. 8s, 7s & 4s.

Earnestly.

1. Star of peace to wan - der - ers weary, Bright the beams that smile on me;) Far, far at sea.
 Cheer the pi - lot's vis - ion dreary, (OMIT - - - - -)

2. Child of sor - row, child of care, Wouldst thou learn thy griefs to bear,) Trust in God alone.
 And es - cape from eve - ry snare, (OMIT - - - - -)

Adagio Sostenuto

1. My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liber-ty—Of thee I sing; Land, where my fathers died; Land of the pilgrim's pride: From every mountain-side, Let freedom ring.

2. My native country! thee, Land of the noble free; Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.

3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.

9 3 4 5 6 6 7 6 6 3 — — 4 3 7 — — 6 3 3 6 5 4 3 4 3 6 5 6 4 7

HARVEST HYMN. 6s & 4s.

W. & A.

Bolt and Spirited

The God of harvest praise; In loud thanksgiving raise And, heart, and voice; { The valleys smile and sing, } { Forests and mountains ring, } The plains their tribute bring, The streams rejoice.

6 6 6 7 6 6 7 6 7

Cheerful.

1. Come, thou Almighty King, Help us thy name to sing; Help us to praise! Father all-glorious, O'er all vic-tor-ious, Come and reign over us, Ancient of days!

Come, thou all-gracious Lord! By heav'n and earth ador'd, Our pray'r attend! Come, and thy children bless; Give thy good word success; Make thine own holiness, On us descend.

3. Nev-er from us depart; Rule thou in eve-ry heart, Hence, evermore! Thy sovereign majesty May we in glory see, And to eter-ni-ty Love and a-dore.

6 6 6 5 4 3 4 6 Unison. 6 7 4 5 6 7 6 4 6 4 6 5 6 4 5

FAITH. 6s & 4s.

W **.

Dignified.

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary; Saviour di-vine, Now hear me while I pray; Take all my guilt away; O, let me from this day. Be wholly thine.

2. May thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As thou hast died for me, O, may my love to thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A living fire.

3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be thou my Guide; Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray From thee a-side.

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace; } Sun, and moon, and stars de - cay,
Rise from tran - si - to - ry things, Tow'rd heaven thy na - tive place, }

2. Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course; } So a soul that's born of God,
Fire as - cend - ing seeks the sun; Both speed them to their source; }

4 3 6 1 -5- T. S. 6 3 6 2 6 2 2

Time shall soon this earth re - move; Rise, my soul, and haste a - way, 'To seats pre - pared a - bove.

Pants to view his glo - rious face: Up - ward tends to his a - bode, To rest in his em - brace.

7 7 b7 6 4 6 6 4 87

Bold.

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet-ter por-tion trace; Rise from all ter-res-trial things, T'wards heav'n, thy native place:

2. Riv-ers to the o-cean run, Nor stay in all their course; Fire as-cend-ing, seeks the sun; Both speed them to their source:

3. Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn; Press on-ward to the prize; Soon our Sa-viour will re-turn, Tri-umphant in the skies.

6 6 6 4 6 6 4 6

Sun, and moon, and stars de-cay: Time shall soon this earth re-move; Rise, my soul, and haste away To seats prepared a-bove.

So a soul that's born of God Pants to view his glo-rious face, Upward tends to his a-bode, To rest in his embrace.

Yet a sea-son, and you know Hap-py en-trance will be given; All our sorrows left be-low, And earth exchanged for heaven.

* By singing the small notes in this measure, the metre will be 7s, 6s & 8.

Earnestly. **Fine.** **D. C.**

Child of sin and sor-row, Filled with dis-may, Wait not for to-mor-row, Yield thee to-day, Heav'n bids thee come While yet there's room;
 D. C. Child of sin and sor-row, Hear and o-bey.

REUNION. 6s & 5s. Peculiar.

Not too fast. **Fine.** **D. C.**

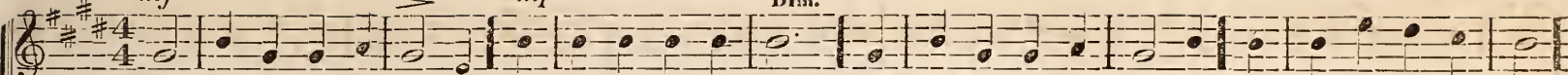
1. When shall we meet a-gain?-- Meet ne'er to sev-er? When will Peace wreath her chain Round us for-ev-er? Our hearts will ne'er repose Safe from each blast that blows
 D. C. In this dark vale of woes-- Nev-er-no, nev-er.

2. When shall love freely flow Pure as life's riv-er? When shall sweet friendship glow Changeless for-ev-er? Where joys ee-les-tial thrill, Where bliss each heart shall fill,
 D. C. And fears of parting chill, Nev-er-no, nev-er!

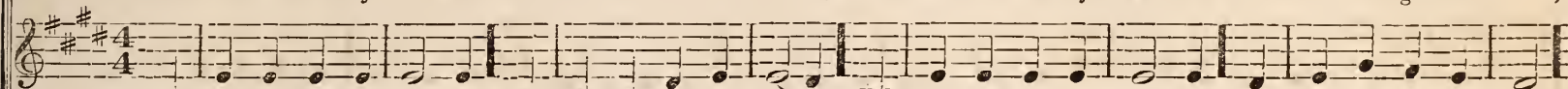
3. Up to that world of light Take us dear Sa-viour: May we all there u-nite, Hap-py for-ev-er: Where kindred spirits dwell, There may our music swell,
 D. C. And time our joys dispel, Nev-er-no, nev-er!

Moderate.
*mf**mp*

Dim.



1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In-dia's co - ral strand, Where Af-rie's sun - ny foun-tains Roll down their golden sand ;



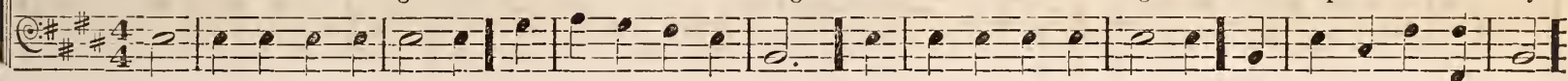
2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle, Though eve - ry pros-pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile ?

*mf**mp*

Dim.



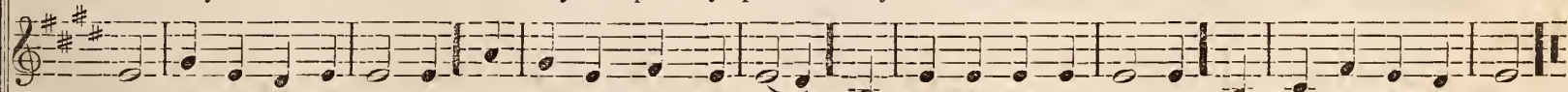
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed, With wis-dom from on high, Shall we to men be - night-ed The lamp of life de - ny ?



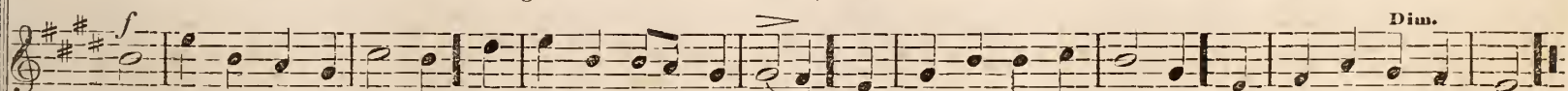
Dim.



From many an an-cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er-ror's chain.

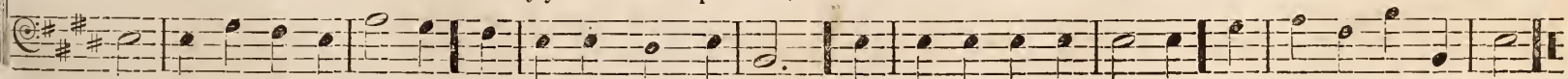


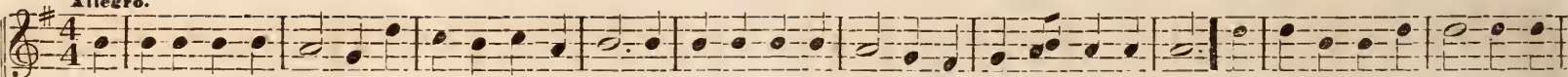
In vain with lav - ish kind-ness, The gifts of God are strown ; The heath-en in his blind-ness Bows down to wood and stone.



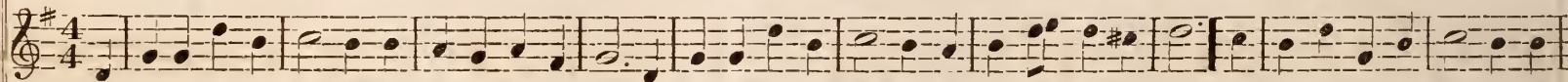
Dim.

Sal - va - tion, O Sal - va - tion, The joy - ful sound pro-claim, Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes-si - ah's name.

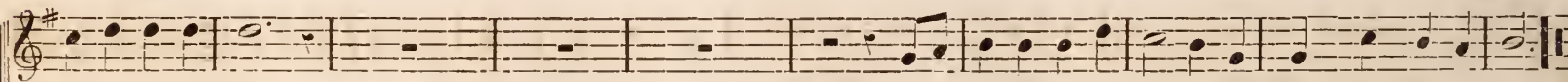
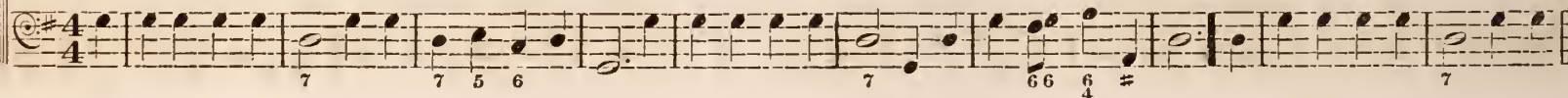


Allegro.

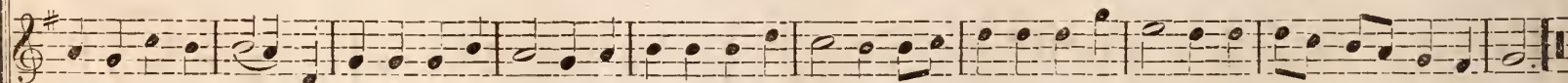
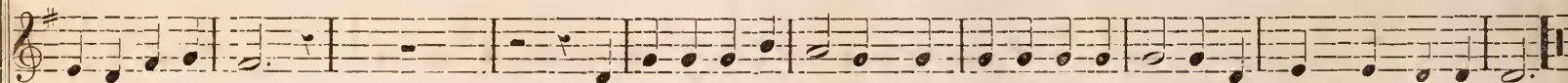
1. When shall the voice of singing Flow joy-ful - ly a-long? When hill and val-ley, ring-ing With one tri-umphant song, Proclaim the contest end - ed, And



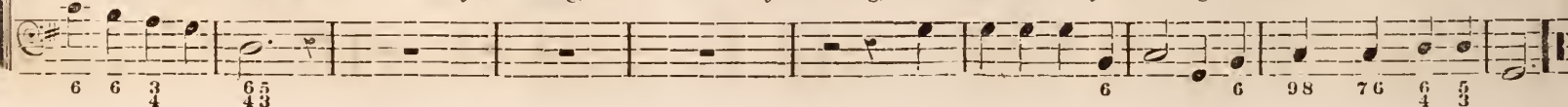
2. Then from the craggy mountains The sacred shout shall fly, And sha-dy vales and fountains Shall e - cho the re - ply: High tower and lowly dwelling Shall



Him who once was slain, A - gain to earth descend - ed, A - gain to earth descend - ed, A - gain to earth descend - ed, In right - teous - ness to reign.



send the chorus round, The hal - le - lu - jah swell-ing, The hal - le - lu - jah swelling, The hal - le - lu - jah swelling In one e - ter - nal sound.



Gentle and resigned.

7s, 6s & 8s. Brother, thou art gone before us, And thy saintly soul is down, Where tears are wiped from every eye, And sorrow is unknown. (OMIT.....
From the burden of the flesh, And from care and fear releas'd, Where the wicked cease from troubling, (OMIT..... And the weary are at rest.

7s, 6s & 8s. Brother, thou art gone to rest; We will not weep for thee; For thou art now where oft on earth Thy spirit, longed to be (OMIT.....

8s & 7s. Sister, thou wast mild and lovely, Gentle as the summer breeze; Pleasant as the air of evening, When it floats among the trees, When it floats among the trees.

DANVERS. 7s & 6s.

Spirited.

Fine.

D. C.

1. Saviour, I thy word be-lieve; My un-be-lief re-move; }
Now thy quick'ning Spir-it give, The unction from a-bove; } Show me Lord, how good thou art; Now thy gra-cious word ful-fil;
Send the wit-ness to my heart; The ho-ly Ghost re-veal.

Fine. *D. C.*

2. Bless-ed Comfort-er come down, And live and move in me; }
Make my eve-ry deed thine own, In all things led by thee; } Bid my sin and fear de-part, And, with-in, O, deign to dwell;
Faithful wit-ness, in my heart, Thy per-fect light re-veal.

Vivace.

1. The morning light is breaking, The darkness dis - ap - pears, The sons of earth are waking To pen - i - ten - tial tears;

2. Rich dews of grace come o'er us, In many a gen - tle shower, And brighter scenes be - fore us, Are ope - ning ev' - ry hour;

3. See heathen na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love, And thousand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove:

Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean, Brings ti - dings from a - - - far, Of na - tions in com - mo - tion Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.

Each cry to Heaven, go - ing, A - bun - dant answers brings, And heav - enly gales are blow - ing, With peace up - on their wings.

While sin - ners now con - fess - ing, the gos - pel call o - - - bey, And seek the Saviour's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.

Andante Sostenuto.

1. O ho - ly Sa - viour! friend un - seen, Since on thine arm Thou bidst us lean, Help us through-out life's chang - ing scene By

2. Far from our home, fatigued, op - prest, Here we have found our place of rest, As ex - iles still, yet not un - blest, While

3. What though the world de - ceit - ful prove, And earth - ly friends and hopes re - move, With pa - tient un - com - plain - ing love Still

faith to cling, to cling to thee, By faith to cling, to cling to thee, By faith to cling, to cling to thee.

we can cling, can cling to thee, While we can cling, can cling to thee, While we can cling, can cling to thee.

would we cling, we cling to thee, Still would we cling, we cling to thee, Still would we cling, we cling to thee.

Still would we cling,.....

Tenderly.

7s, 6 lines. 1. Hearts of stone, re - lent, re - lent, Break, by Je - - sus' cross sub - dued; See his bo - dy man-gled, rent,

P. M. 2. Vi - tal spark of heav'n-ly flame, Quit, O quit this mor - tal frame; Trem-bling, hoping, ling'r-ing, fly - ing,

The first system of the musical score for 'Mount Calvary'. It consists of four staves. The first three staves are in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 2/2. The fourth staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with long notes and ties.

Covered with his flow - ing blood, Sin - ful soul, what hast thou done? Cru - ci - - fied th' in-car - nate Son.

O the pain, the bliss of dy - ing! Cease, fond na-ture, cease thy strife, And let me lan-guish in - to life.

The second system of the musical score, continuing from the first. It also consists of four staves in the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics continue across the staves, with some words like 'Cru - ci - - fied' and 'lan-guish' spanning across multiple staves.

With strong expression.



1. De - lay not, de - lay not; O sin - ner, draw near; The wa - ters of life are now flow - ing for thee;

2. De - lay not, de - lay not; why lon - ger a - buse The love and com - pas - sion of Je - sus, thy God?

3. De - lay not, de - lay not; O sin - ner, to come, For Mer - cy still lin - gers, and calls thee to - day;



No price is de - mand-ed: the Sa - viour is here; Re - demp-tion is purchased, sal - va - tion is free.

A foun - tain is o-pened; how canst thou re - fuse To wash and be cleansed in his par - don - ing blood?

Her voice is not heard in the shades of the tomb; Her mes - sage, un - heed - ed, will soon pass a - way

1. The Lord is my shepherd, no want shall I know; I feed in green pastures, safe fold - ed I rest; He leadeth my soul where the

2. Through valley and shadow of death though I stray, Since thou art my guardian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de - fend me, thy

3. In midst of af - fliction my ta - ble is spread; With blessings un - measured my cup runeth o'er, With perfume and oil thou an -

6 4 3 4 3 6 3 3 6 6 3 4 7 8 6 7 6 7 6 4 2

still wa - ters flow; Re - stores me when wandering, Restores me when wandering, Re - stores me when wandering, redeems when oppressed.

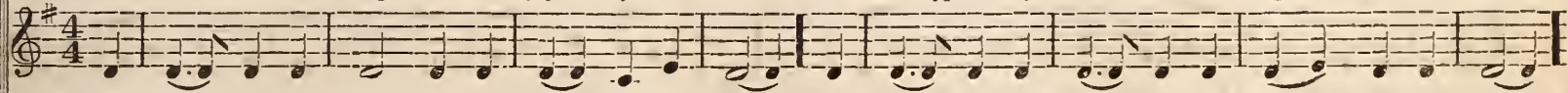
staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall with, No harm can be - fall with, No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er near.

oint - est my head; O what shall I ask of, O what shall I ask of, O what shall I ask of thy prov - i - dence more?

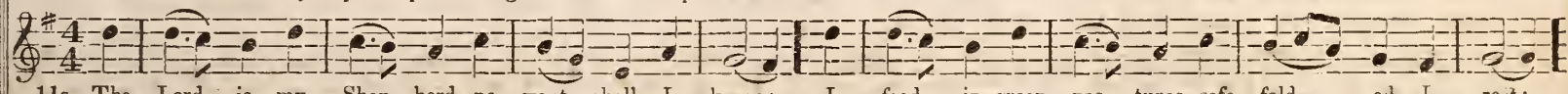
6 6 4 3 6 6 3 4 6 6 6 4 7



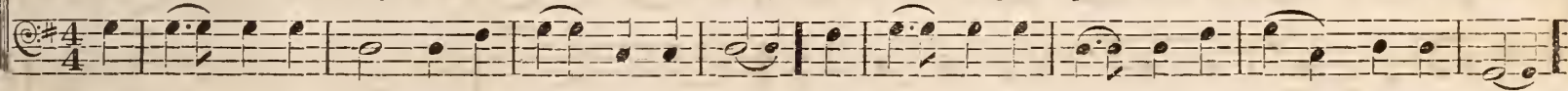
1. Head of the Church tri - umph - ant, We joyful - ly a - dore thee ; Till thou appear, thy members here Shall sing like those in glo - ry ;



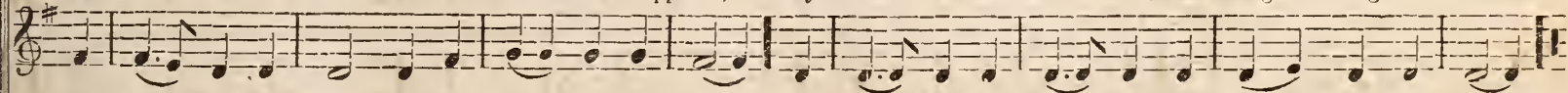
2. Thou dost conduct thy peo - ple Through torrents of temp - tation : Nor will we fear, while thou art near, The fire of tri - bu - lation :



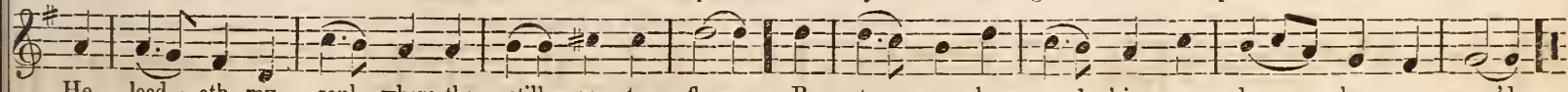
11s. The Lord is my Shep - herd, no want shall I know ; I feed in green pas - tures, safe fold - ed I rest ;



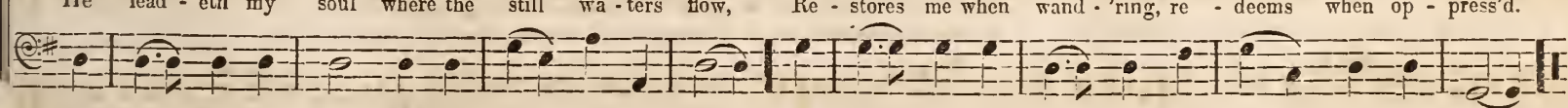
The world with sin and Sa - tan, In vain our march opposes ; By thee we shall break thro' them all, And sing the song of Moses.



We lift our hearts and voi - ces With blest an - tic - i - pation ; And cry a - loud, and give to God The praise of our sal - vation.

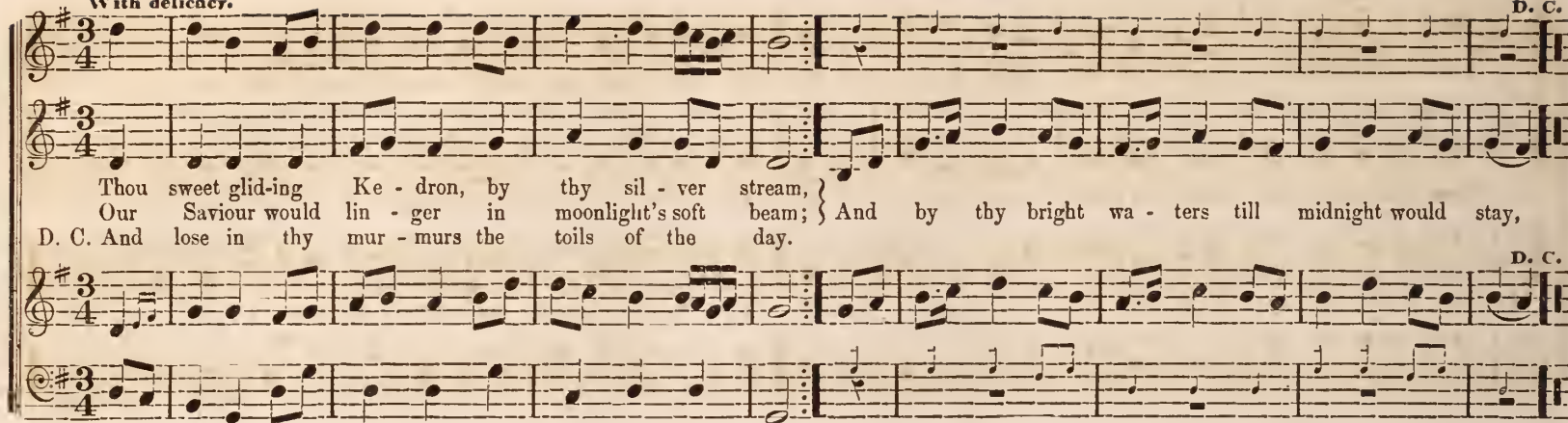


He lead - eth my soul where the still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wand - 'ring, re - deems when op - press'd.



With delicacy.

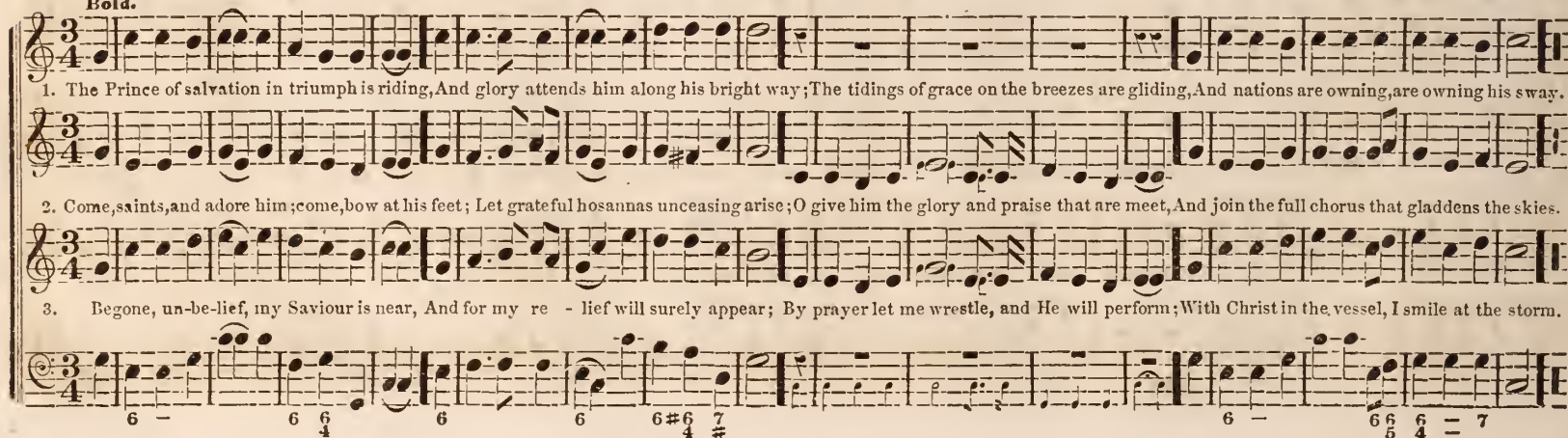
D. C.



D. C.

CONDER. 12s, 11s & 8s, or 10s & 11s.

Bold.



Lively.

1. All praise to the Lamb! accepted I am, Thro' faith in the Saviour's adorable Name; In him I confide, his blood is applied; For me he hath suffered, for me he hath died.

2. Not a doubt doth arise, to darken the skies, Or hide for a moment my Lord from mine eyes; In him I am blest, I lean on his breast, And lo, in his wounds I continue to rest.

LYONS. 10s & 11s.

HAYDN.

1. O praise ye the Lord! prepare your glad voice, His praise in the great assembly to sing; In their great Creator let all men rejoice, And heirs of salvation be glad in their King.

2. Let them his great name devoutly adore; In loud swelling strains his praises express, Who graciously opens his bountiful store, Their wants to relieve, and his children to bless.

3. With glory adorned, his people shall sing To God, who defence and plenty supplies: Their loud acclamations to him their great King, Thro' earth shall be sounded, and reach to the skies.

1. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning! Dawn on our dark-ness, and lend us thine aid; Star of the East! the ho-

2. Cold on his era-dle the dew-drops are shining, Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall; Angels a-dore him, in

ri-zon a-dorn-ing, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid.

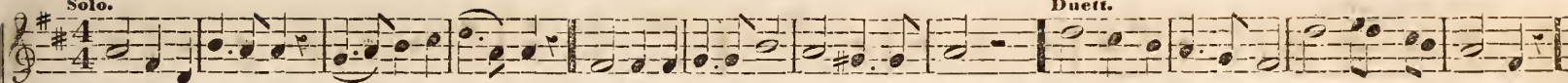
slum-ber re-clin-ing, Ma-ker, and Mon-arch, and Sa-viour of all.

3
Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4
Vainly we offer each ampler oblation,—
Vainly with gifts would his favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,—
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

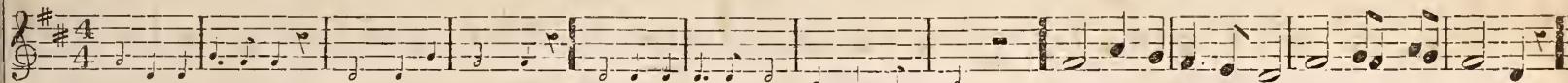
5
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning!
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East! the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Solo.

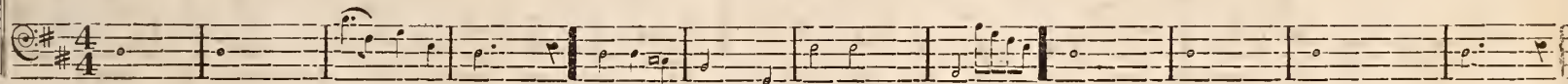


1. Come, ye dis-con-so-late, where'er ye lan-guish; Come, at the mercy-seat fer-vent - ly kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your an - guish;
 2. Joy of the des-o-late, light of the stray-ing, Hope of the pen-i-tent, fade-less and pure, Here speaks the Com-fort-er ten - der - ly say-ing,

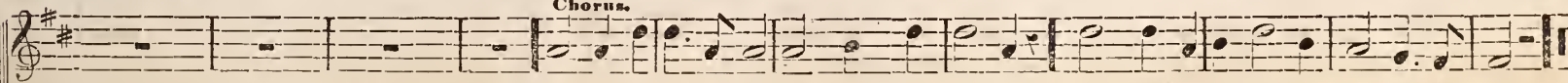
Duett.



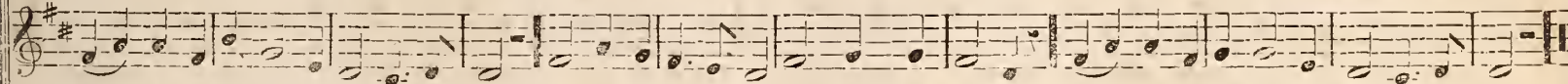
3. Come, youth-ful sinners, come, haste to the Sa-viour, Come, ye young wanderers, cling to his side; Kneel at his mer-cy seat, sue for his fa-vor,



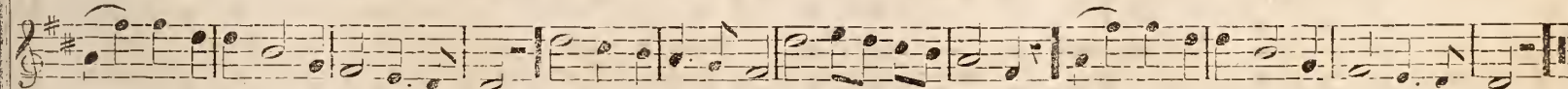
Chorus.



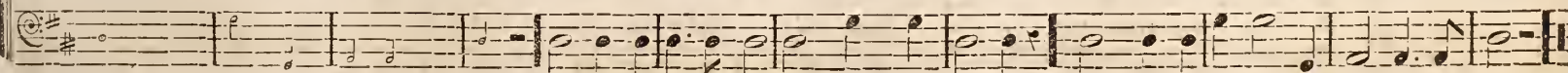
Earth has no sor-row that heaven can-not heal; Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your an-guish; Earth has no sor-row that heaven can-not heal.



Earth has no sor-row that heaven can-not cure; Here speaks the com-fort-er ten - der - ly say-ing, Earth has no sorrow that heaven can-not cure.



Lambs of his bo-som, for whom he hath died; Kneel at his mer-cy-seat, sue for his fa-vor, Lambs of his bosom, for whom he He hath died.



With Expression

1. Long did the scenes of Je - ru - sa - lem lan - guish; Long did thy peo - ple, thy ab - sence de - plore; }
God we exclaimed a - mid dark - ness and an - guish, God, Zi - on's God will re - mem - ber no more. }

2. Rich are the bless-ings thy hand has im - part - ed, Souls thou hast grant - ed in an - swer to prayer. }
These who once sought thee a - - based and faint - heart - ed, Now in our songs and thy clem - en - cy share. }

3. Pre - cious im - mor - tals once rea - dy to per - ish, Ye are the sons and the daugh - ters of God, }
Ye are the jew - els he gives us to cher - ish, Gems that were bought, that were burnished with blood. }

4. Come to our banquet, ye chil - dren of glad - ness, Come to our bo - som, ye chil - dren of love, }
For you we prayed, in your sea - son of sad - ness, You shall be ours in the king - dom a - bove. }

Chorus. Spirited.

Praise to Je - ho - vah; the dark - ness is end - ed, Praise to our God; the af - flic - tion is o'er.

Praise to Je - ho - vah; the faint - ness is end - ed, Praise to our God; the a - base - ment is o'er.

Praise to Je - ho - vah; whose mer - cy be - friend - ed, Praise to our God, for the ran - som is o'er.

Praise to Je - ho - vah; the sad - ness is end - ed, Praise to our God; the af - flic - tion is o'er.

As 4 lines. From Jesse's root, behold a branch a - rise, Whose sacred flow'r with fragrance fills the skies; The sick and weak the healing plant shall aid, From storms a shelter, and from heat a shade.

As 6 lines. { The Lord, the Sov'reign, sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations, and awakes the north, { From east to west the sounding orders spread, Thro' dis-tant worlds, and regions of the dead;
No more shall atheists mock his long de - lay, His vengeance sleeps no more: behold the day!

MILLENNIAL DAWN. 11s & 10s.

Spirited. **Fine.** **D. C.**

1. Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning; Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain; Hush'd be the accents of sor-row and mourning;
Zi - on in triumph be-gins her mild reign.

2. Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning; Long by the prophets of Israel fore - told; Hail to the millions from bondage returning;
Gen-tiles and Jews the blest vision be - hold.

Fine. **D. C.**

3. Lo, in the desert rich flow'rs are springing; Streams e - ver copious are gliding a - long; Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing;
Wastes rise in verdure, and mingle in song.

Rise, crown'd with light, im - pe - rial Sa - lem, rise! Ex - - alt thy tower - ing head, and lift thine eyes!

See heaven its spark - ling por - tals wide dis - - play, And break up - - on thee in a flood of day.

Allegro.

1. Though nature's strength de - cay, And earth and hell with - stand, To Canaan's bounds I urge my way, At God's com - mand.

2. The good-ly land I see, With peace and plen - ty blest, A land of sa - cred lib - er - ty, And end - - less rest.

3. He keeps his own se - cure, And guards them by his side, Ar-rays, in garments white and pure, His spot - - less bride.

6 6 4 6 4 6 4 6 6

The watery deep I pass, With Je-sus in my view, And, through the howl-ing wil - der - ness, My way pur-sue.

There dwells the Lord our King, The Lord our Right-cous - ness, Tri-umph - ant o'er the world and sin, The Prince of Peace.

With streams of sa - cred bliss, With groves of liv - ing joys, With all the fruits of par - a - dise He still... sup-plies.

4 6 4 6 6

Spirited and joyous.

6s. { The light of Sabbath eve Is fading fast a-way; }
 { What record will it leave To crown the closing day? } Is it a Sabbath spent, Of fruit-less time destroyed; Or have the moments lent Been sacredly employed.

6s, 8s, The God of Abr'am praise, Whose all-sufficient grace
 & 4s. Shall guide me all my days, In all his ways: He calls a worm his friend, He calls him-self my God! And he shall save me to the end Through Jesus' blood!

HANFORD. S. P. M. Or 6s & 10s.**Bold.**

S. P. M. The Lord Jehovah reigns, And royal state maintains, His head with aw - ful glo - ries crowned; Arrayed in robes of light, Be-girt with sovereign might, And rays of ma - jes - ty a - round.

6s & 10s. Thou, who didst stoop below, To drain the cup of woe, And wear the form of frail mor - tal - i - ty, Thy blessed labors done, Thy crown of victory won, Hast passed from earth passed to thy home on high.

Unison.

5 6 7 6 6 6 6 6 7

Allegro.

1. How pleased and blest was I To hear the people cry, "Come, let us seek our God to-day!" Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and hon - ors pay.

2. There David's great-er Son Has fixed his royal throne; He sits for grace and judgment there; He bids the saint be glad: He makes the sinner sad, And humble souls re-joice with fear.

3. May peace at-tend thy gate, And joy within thee wait, To bless the soul of ev - ry guest; The man who seeks thy peace, And wishes thine increase, A thousand blessings on him rest.

Unison.

PAOLI. S. P. M.

ENGLISH.

1. How pleasant 'tis to see Kindred and friends agree! Each in their proper station move;—And each fulfil their part With sympathizing heart, In all the cares of life and love!

2. 'Tis like the ointment shed On Aaron's sacred head, Divinely rich, di-vine-ly sweet! The oil thro' all the room Diffus'd a choice perfume, Ran thro' his robes, and blest his feet.

3. Like fruitful show'rs of rain, That wa-ter all the plain, De-scend-ing from the neigh-b'ring hills; Such streams of pleasure roll Thro' ev'ry friendly soul, Where love like heav'nly dew dis - tils.

Slowly and tenderly.

1. Thou art gone to the grave—but we will not de-plore thee ; Tho' sor-rows and darkness en - com-pass the tomb, The Saviour has pass'd thro' its

2. Thou art gone to the grave ; we no longer be - hold thee, Nor tread the rough paths of the world by thy side ; But the wide arms of mercy are

3. Thou art gone to the grave ; but we will not de - plore thee ; Since God was thy Ransom, thy Guardian, thy Guide ; He gave thee, he took thee, and

6 43

por - tals be - fore thee, And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom, And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom.

spread to en - fold thee, And sin-ners may hope, since the Saviour hath died, And sin-ners may hope, since the Saviour hath died.

he will re - store thee ; And death has no sting, since the Saviour hath died, And death hath no sting, since the Saviour hath died.

6 4 5 6 7

With earnestness, and rather ad lib.

1. Hark, sin-ner, while God from on high doth en - treat thee, And warnings with ac - cents of mer - cy doth blend; Give

2. How oft of thy dan - ger and guilt he hath told thee: How oft still the mes - sage of mer - cy doth send! Haste,

3. De - - spis - ed, re - ject - - ed, at length he may leave thee: What an - guish and hor - ror thy bo - som will rend! Then

9 4 6 4 9 4 6 4 7 6 4 6 4

ear to his voice, lest in judgment he meet thee, "The har - vest is pass - ing, the sum - mer will end."

haste, while he waits in his arms to en - - fold thee! "The har - vest is pass - ing, the sum - mer will end."

haste thee, O sin - - ner, while he will re - - ceive thee, "The har - vest is pass - - ing, the sum - - mer will end."

9 4 6 4 9 4 6 4 6 6 6 4

Utterance Quick and Chant-like.

1. Brightest and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid; Star of the East, the ho-

2. Cold on his era-dle the dew-drops are shin-ing, Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall, An-gels a-dore Him in

3. Vain-ly we of-fer each am-ple ob-la-tion, Vain-ly with gifts would his fa-vor se-cure; Rich-er by far is the

5/4 3 6 6/4 5/3 6 - - 6/4 7/5 3 6 - - 6/4 3 -

- ri-zon a-dorn-ing, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid.

slum-ber re-elin-ing, Ma-ker, and Mon-arch, and Sa-viour of all, Ma-ker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

heart's ad-o-ra-tion; Dear-er to God are the prayers of the poor, Dear-er to God are the prayers of the poor.

4 3 6/4 6 - - 6/4 3 - - 5 6 - - 6/4 7/5 3

Bold.

1. Be - hold how the Lord Has girt on his sword; From conquest to con-quest proceeds! From con-quest to con-quest pro-ceeds!

2. His word he sends forth, From south to the north; From east and from west it is heard: From east and from west it is heard:

3. To Je - sus a - lone, Who sits on the throne, Sal - va-tion and glo - ry be - long: Sal - va - tion and glo - ry be - long:

7 7 6 4 6 5 4 5

How hap - py are they who live in this day, And wit - ness his won - derful deeds! And wit - ness his won - der - ful deeds!

The re - bel is charmed; The foe is disarmed; No day like this day has appeared, No day like this day has appeared:

All hail, bless-ed name, For - ev - er the same, Our joy, and the theme of our song! Our joy and the theme of our song!

6 6 7 6 4 7

ROCKPORT. 7s & 6s.

Slowly.

Fine.

D. C.

Vain, de-lu-sive world, a-dieu, With all of creature good! }
 On-ly Je-sus I pursue, Who bought me with his blood! } All thy plea-sures I fore-go, I trample on thy wealth and pride:
 On-ly Je-sus will I know, And Je-sus cru-ci-fied!

Here will I set up my rest; My fluc-tu-at-ing heart }
 From the ha-ven of his breast Shall nev-er more de-part, } Whither should sin-ner go? His wounds for me stand o-pen wide:
 On-ly Je-sus will I know, And Je-sus cru-ci-fied!

HOREB. 7s & 6s. Peculiar.

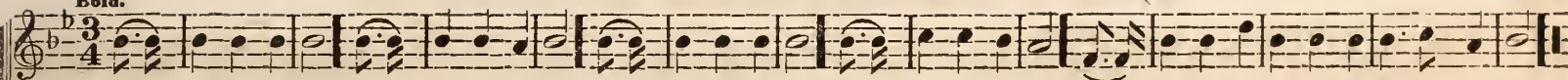
With earnest expression.

Fine.

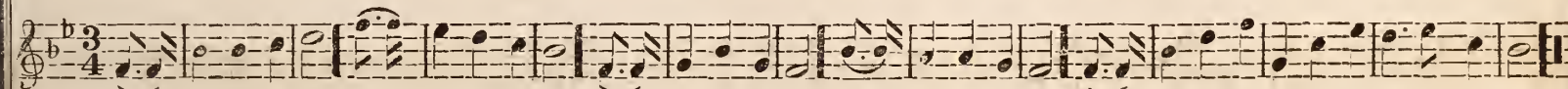
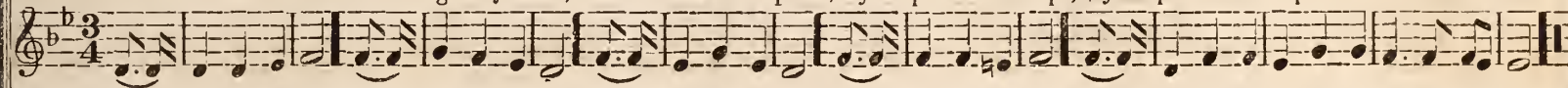
D. C.

1. Hail, to the Lord's Anointed, Great David's greater Son! }
 Hail, in the time ap-point-ed, His reign on earth begun! } He comes to break oppression, To set the captive free, To take away transgression, And rule in e-qui-ty.

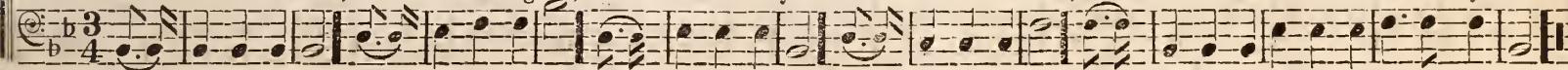
2. He comes, with succor speedy, To those who suffer wrong;
 To help the poor and needy, And bid the weak be strong; To give them songs for sighing, Their darkness turn to light, Whose souls, condemned and dying, Were precious in his sight.

Bold.

1. Come, let us a - new Our jour-ney pur-sue, Roll round with the year, And nev - er stand still, And nev-er stand still till the Mas-ter ap-pear
His a - dor-a - ble will Let us glad-ly ful-fil, And our tal-ents im-prove, By the pa-tience of hope, By the pa-tience of hope and the la-bor of love.



2. Our life is a dream; Our time, as a stream, Glides swift - ly a - way, And the fu - gi - tive, And the fu - gi - tive mo-ment re-fus-es to stay :
The ar - row is flown; The mo-ment is gone; The mil-len-ni - al year Rushes on to our view, Rushes on to our view, and e-ter-ni - ty's near.

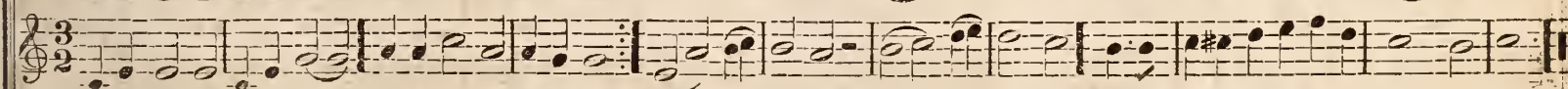
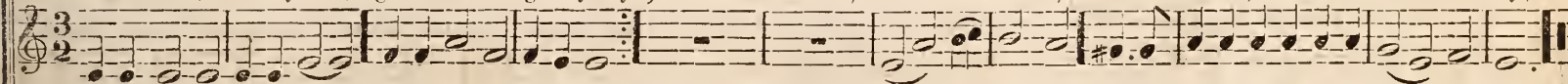


RICHARDSON. 8s, 7s & 4s.

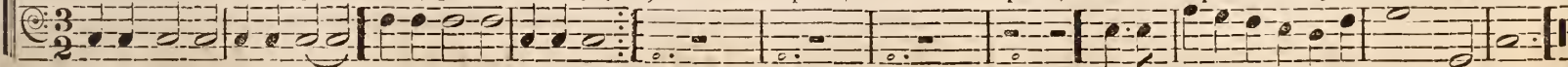
w * *

Gracefully.

1. When the vale of death ap-pears, Faint and cold this mortal clay, }
Blest Redeemer, soothe my fears, Light me thro' the gloomy way : } Break the sha-dows, Break the sha-dows, Break the sha-dows, Usher in e - ter - nal day ;—



2. Up-ward from this dying state Bid my wait-ing soul aspire ; }
O - pen thou the crys-tal gate ; To thy praise attune my lyre, } Then tri - umphant, Then tri - umphant, Then tri - umphant, I will join th'im-mor-tal choir.



Spirited.

11s & 9s. Come let us ascend, My companion and friend, To a taste of the banquet a - bove ! If thy heart be as mine, If for Je - sus it pine, Come up into the chariot of love.

5s, 6s & 9s. How happy are they, Who their Saviour obey, And have laid up their treasure above ! Tongue cannot express The sweet comfort and peace Of a soul in its earliest love.

6s & 9s. Come away to the skies, My be-lov-ed a-rise And rejoice in the day thou wast born ; On this festival day, Come exulting a - way, And with singing to Sion return.

11s & 8s. Be joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth ; O serve him with gladness and fear ; Ex - ult in his presenee with musie and mirth ; With love and devotion draw near.

9/4 6/4 9/4 6/4 4/2 6/4 6/4 7 9/4 6/4 5/3 6- 6/4

RELIEF. 7s & 6s. Peculiar.

Gentle.

1. { Time is winging us away To our e - ternal home ; } { Youth and vigor soon will flee, Blooming beauty lose its charms ; All that's mortal soon shall be Enclosed in death's } fold arms.

2. { Wretched, helpless, and distrest ! Ah, whither shall I fly ? } { Ever panting after rest, Where shall I turn mine eye ? } Naked, sick, and poor and blind, Bound in sin and mise - ry ; Friend of sinners, let me find My help, my all in thee.

LOVE. 8s & 4s, OR 8s, 6s & 4s.

i. B. W.

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Tenderly.

8s & 4s. Our blest Redeem-er, ere he breathed His last..... farewell, A guide,—a com-for-ter bequeathed, With us to dwell.

8s, 6s & 4s. Our blest Redeem-er, ere he breathed His ten-der last farewell, A, guide,—a com-for-ter bequeathed, With us to dwell.

SABBATH EVENING. 8 lines 6s.

Lively.

1. The light of Sabbath eve Is fading fast a-way; What record will it leave To crown the closing day? { Is it a Sabbath spent, }
D. C. Or have the moments lent Been sacred-ly employed. { Of fruitless time destroyed; }

2. How dreadful, and how drear, In yon dark world of pain, Will Sabbaths lost ap-pear, That cannot come a-gain! { Then in that hopeless place, }
D. C. "I had those hours of grace, But cast them all a-way." { The wretched soul will say, }

3. To waste these Sabbath hours, O, may we nev-er dare; Nor taint with tho'ts of ours These sacred days of prayer; { But may our Sabbaths here }
D. C. And prove a foretaste clear Of that sweet rest a-bove. { Inspire our hearts with love, }

With ardor.

1. Ye mountains and valleys, ye rivers and plains, Thou earth and thou ocean, a - dieu; More permanent regions, where righteousness reigns, Present their bright hills to my view

1. Ye objects of sense and enjoyments of time, Which oft have de - light-ed my heart, I soon shall exchange you for joys more sublime, And joys that will never de - part.

JEWELL. 11s. & 8s.

Bold.

1. The Lord is great! ye hosts of heav'n adore him, And ye who tread this earth - ly ball, In ho - - ly songs re-joyce a-loud be - fore him, And shout his praise who made you all.

2 The Lord is great— his majes - ty how glorious! Resound his praise from shore to shore; O'er sin, and death, and hell, now made vic - to - rious, He rules and reigns for - ev - - er - - more.


3. The Lord is great—his mercy how a-bounding! Ye an-gels, strike your gold - en chords! Oh praise our God! with voice and harp re-sound-ing, The King of kings, and Lord of lords!

"THE VOICE OF FREE GRACE." 12s, or 12s & 11s.

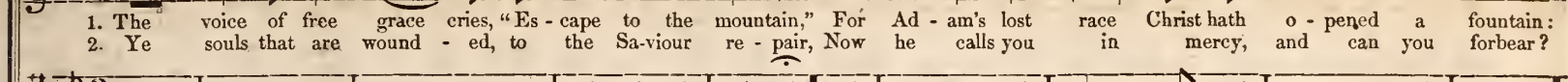
Dr. CLARKE.

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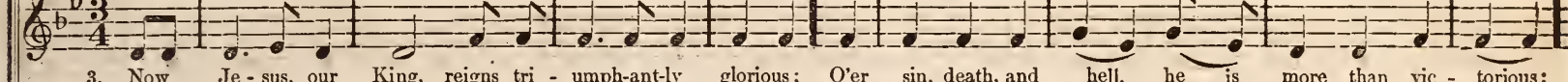
Spirited.



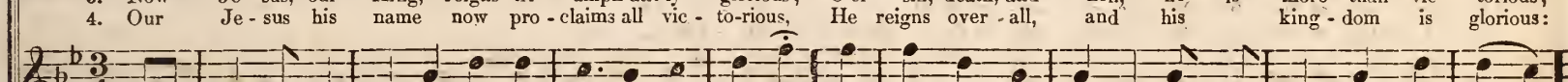
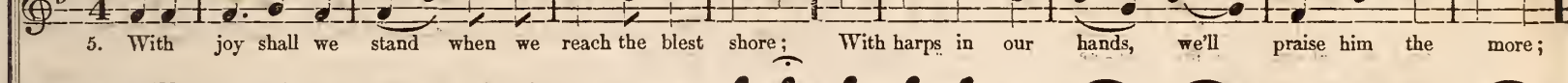

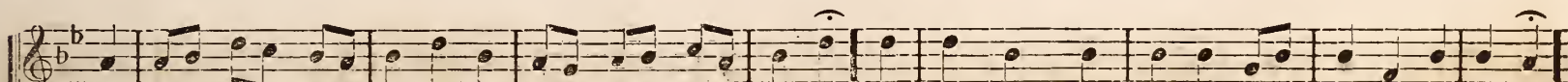
1. The voice of free grace cries, "Es - cape to the mountain," For Ad - am's lost race Christ hath o - pened a fountain:
2. Ye souls that are wound - ed, to the Sa - viour re - pair, Now he calls you in mercy, and can you forbear?



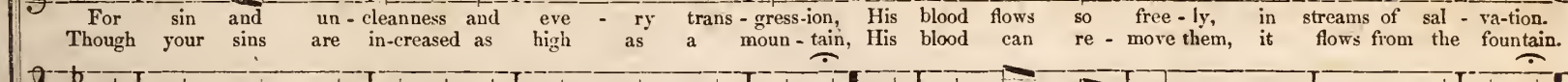
3. Now Je - sus, our King, reigns tri - umph - ant - ly glorious; O'er sin, death, and hell, he is more than vic - torious;
4. Our Je - sus his name now pro - claims all vic - to - rious, He reigns over - all, and his king - dom is glorious:



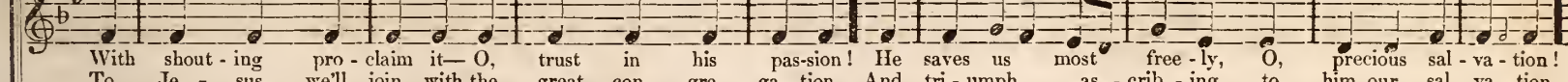
5. With joy shall we stand when we reach the blest shore; With harps in our hands, we'll praise him the more;

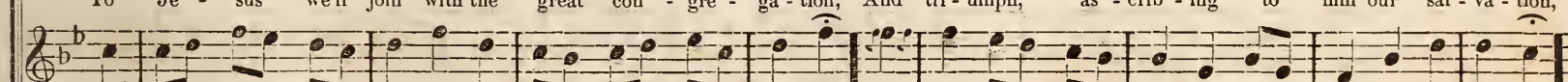
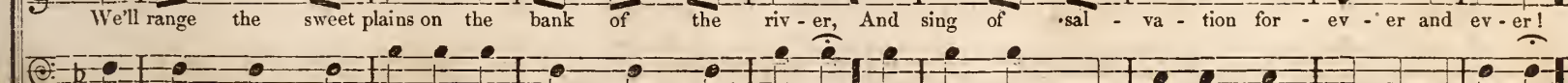
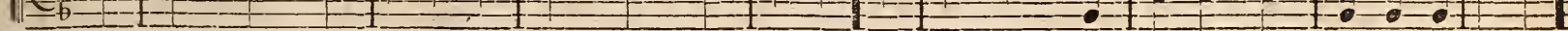
For sin and un - cleanness and eve - ry trans - gress - ion, His blood flows so free - ly, in streams of sal - va - tion.
Though your sins are in - creased as high as a moun - tain, His blood can re - move them, it flows from the fountain.



With shout - ing pro - claim it—O, trust in his pas - sion! He saves us most free - ly, O, precious sal - va - tion!
To Je - sus we'll join with the great con - gre - ga - tion, And tri - umph, as - crib - ing to him our sal - va - tion,



We'll range the sweet plains on the bank of the riv - er, And sing of sal - va - tion for - ev - er and ev - er!

Chorus.

His blood flows so free-ly, in streams of sal-va-tion, Hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb, who has bought us a par-don,
 His blood can re-move them, it flows from the foun-tain, Hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb, who has bought us a par-don,

He saves us most free-ly, O, prec-ious sal-va-tion! Hal-le-lu-jah, &c.
 And tri-umph, as-crib-ing to him our sal-va-tion! Hal-le-lu-jah, &c.

Chorus.

And sing of sal-va-tion for-ev-er and ev-er! Hal-le-lu-jah, &c.

We'll praise him a-gain when we pass o-ver Jor-dan, We'll praise him a-gain when we pass o-ver Jor-dan.

We'll praise him a-gain, when we pass o-ver Jordan, We'll praise him a-gain when we pass o-ver Jor-dan.

ANTHEM. "O how beautiful."

From "TAYLOR'S CHORAL ANTHEMS,"
By permission.

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(Beat as three quarter time, three ♪ or their equivalent, to a beat.)

Moderato Soli.

O how beauti - ful, how beauti - ful thy garments, O Zi-on! O how beau-ti - ful, how beau-ti ful thy gar -

O how beauti - ful, how beauti - ful thy garments, O Zi-on! O how beau-ti - ful, how beau-ti - ful thy gar -

Chorus.

ments, O Zi - on, O Zi - on! They shall prosper, they shall prosper that love thee, that love thee, they shall prosper that love

Chorus.

ments, O Zi - on. O Zi - on! They shall prosper, they shall prosper that love thee, that love thee, they shall prosper that love

m *f* *m* *mf* *Soli.*

thee, that love thee, they shall prosper that love thee, that love thee. O, pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem, O,

thee, that love thee, prosper that love thee, that love..... thee. O, pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem, O,

m *m* *mf* *Soli.*

thee,..... they shall prosper..... that love thee.

f *Chorus.*

pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem; They shall prosper that love... thee, that love thee; Joy and peace shall

pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem; that love thee, that love..... thee; Joy and peace shall

Chorus.

They shall prosper that love... thee,..... that love thee.

(Tenor and other

dwell in thee, shall dwell in thee, joy and peace shall dwell in thee, dwell... in thee, joy and peace shall dwell in thee, shall dwell in thee, in thee, joy and

joy and peace shall dwell in thee, dwell... in thee, in thee, joy and

parts, be careful of the words and time in this passage.)

dwell in thee, shall dwell in thee, shall dwell in thee, for-ev-ermore, for-ev-er - more, for - ev - er - more.

peace shall dwell in thee, shall dwell in thee for-ev - ermore, for - ev - ermore, for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more.

peace shall dwell in thee, shall dwell in thee for-ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more.

ANTHEM. "That I may Dwell."

V. C. TAYLOR.
From "Choral Anthems." By permission.

That I may dwell, that I may dwell, that I may dwell, may

Soli-Alto. (Make the notes of equal length in the first five measures.)

Soli-First and Second Soprano.

That I may dwell, that I may dwell, that I may dwell, may dwell in the house

may dwell in the

Soli-Allegretto.

One thing have I desired of the Lord:

Allegretto. *Tutti.*

dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, To be - hold the fair

of the Lord all the days of my life. To be-hold the fair beauty, To be-hold the fair

Tutti-Allegretto.

house of the Lord

Allegretto. *Tutti.*

beauty of the Lord, to behold the fair beauty of the Lord, and to visit, to visit his temple, To behold the fair beauty of the Lord, To behold the fair

m *f* *Soli.* *Trebles. Soli.*

beau-ty... of the Lord, and to visit, to visit his temple, To behold the fair beauty of the Lord, and to visit his temple, his temple.

Soli. *Tutti.* *f* *Tutti.* *f* *Tutti.* *f*

Moderato.

We praise thee, O God; We ac-knowledge thee to be the Lord; All the earth doth worship thee, The Father ev-er-last-ing; To

Mezza voce. *For.*

We praise thee, O God; We ac-knowledge thee to be the Lord; All the earth doth worship thee, The Father ev-er-last-ing; To

T. S.

$\frac{5}{3}$ $\frac{4}{2}$ 6 $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{5}{3}$

thee all angels cry aloud, The Heav'ns and all the pow'rs therein; To thee, Cher-u-bim and Ser-a-phim con-tin-ual-ly do cry:

thee all angels cry aloud, The Heav'ns and all the pow'rs therein; To thee, Cher-u-bim and Ser-a-phim con-tin-ual-ly do cry;

$\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{5}{3}$

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of Sabaoth, Heav'n and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty of thy glo - ry!

ff *fz*

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of Sabaoth, Heav'n and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty of thy glo - ry!

6
4

The glorious com - pa - ny of th' Apos - tles praise thee; The goodly fel - low - ship of th: proph-ets praise thee; The

f *p* *f*

The glorious com - pa - ny of th' Apos - tles praise thee; The goodly fel - low - ship of the prophets praise thee; The

p *f* *p* *f* *p*

6 6 6

no - - - ble ar - my of mar - tyrs praise thee; The Ho - ly Church throughout all the world doth ac - knowl - edge

f

no - - - ble ar - my of mar - tyrs praise thee; The Ho - ly Church throughout all the world doth ac - knowl - edge

4 2 6 5 6 6 8 7

Mezza Voce.

thee; The Father of an in - fin - ite Ma-jes-ty, Thine a - dor - a - ble, true, and on - ly Son, Al-so the Holy Ghost the Com - fort - er;

thee; The Father of an in - fin - ite Ma-jes-ty, Thine a - dor - a - ble, true, and on - ly Son. Al-so the Holy Ghost the Com - fort - er;

3 6 6 4 6 7

Thou art the King of glo - ry, O Christ; Thou art the ev - er - last - ing Son of the Fa - ther; When thou took'st upon thee to de -

Thou art the King of glo - ry, O Christ; Thou art the ev - er - last - ing Son of the Fa - ther; When thou took'st upon thee to de -

f *p*

6 4 5-7 4 5-7 4 2 3 6 4

- liv - er man, thou didst humble thy-self to be born of a vir - gin; When thou hadst o - vercome the sharpness of death, thou didst

- liv - er man, thou didst humble thy-self to be born of a vir - gin; When thou hadst o - vercome the sharpness of death, thou didst

Cres.

7 5 6 4 3 2 2 3 4 5 6 7 4 5 6 4 7 5 3 6 4 7 2

o - pen the kingdom of heav'n to all be - liev - ers; Thou sit - test at the right hand of God, in the glo - ry of the Fa - ther;

mf

o - pen the kingdom of heav'n to all be - liev - ers; Thou sit - test at the right hand of God, in the glo - ry of the Fa - ther;

6 6 6 5 6 6 6 7

Andante. Piu.

We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge; We therefore pray thee, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeem - ed with thy precious blood: -

We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge; We therefore pray thee, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeem - ed with thy precious blood:

8 7 5 6 6 5 8 7 6 5 4 7 6 5

Make them to be number'd with thy saints in glo-ry ev-er - last - ing; O Lord, save thy people, and bless thy her-i-tage; Govern them and

p

Make them to be number'd with thy saints in glo-ry ev-er - last - ing; O Lord, save thy people, and bless thy her-i-tage; Govern them and

4 2 = 5 3 = 6 4 = 4 3 = 6 6 4 8 7 5 = - - 6 4 3 = = 6 6 =

lift them up for - ev - er; Day by day we mag-ni - fy thee, and we worship thy name, ev - er, world without end;

mf

lift them up for - ev - er; Day by day we mag-ni - fy thee, and we worship thy name, ev - er, world without end;

6 5 6 4 5 7 [25] = 6 2 = 6 6 5 8 7 4 5 = 6 5 6 4 - 8 7

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day with - out sin; O Lord, have mercy up - on us, have mercy up - on us; O Lord, let thy mer-cy

p *f*

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day with - out sin; O Lord, have mercy up - on us, have mercy up - on us; O Lord, let thy mer-cy

5 $\frac{\#6}{3}$ 6 $\frac{\#6}{3}$ $\frac{\#6}{3}$ 6 $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{\#5}{3}$ 5 $\frac{\#6}{3}$ 6 $\frac{\#6}{3}$ $\frac{\#}{3}$ 6 $\frac{5}{4}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ 5 $\frac{4}{3}$

be up - on us, as our trust, our trust is in thee; O Lord in thee, in thee have I trust - ed, Let me never, let me nev - er be con - found - ed.

ff

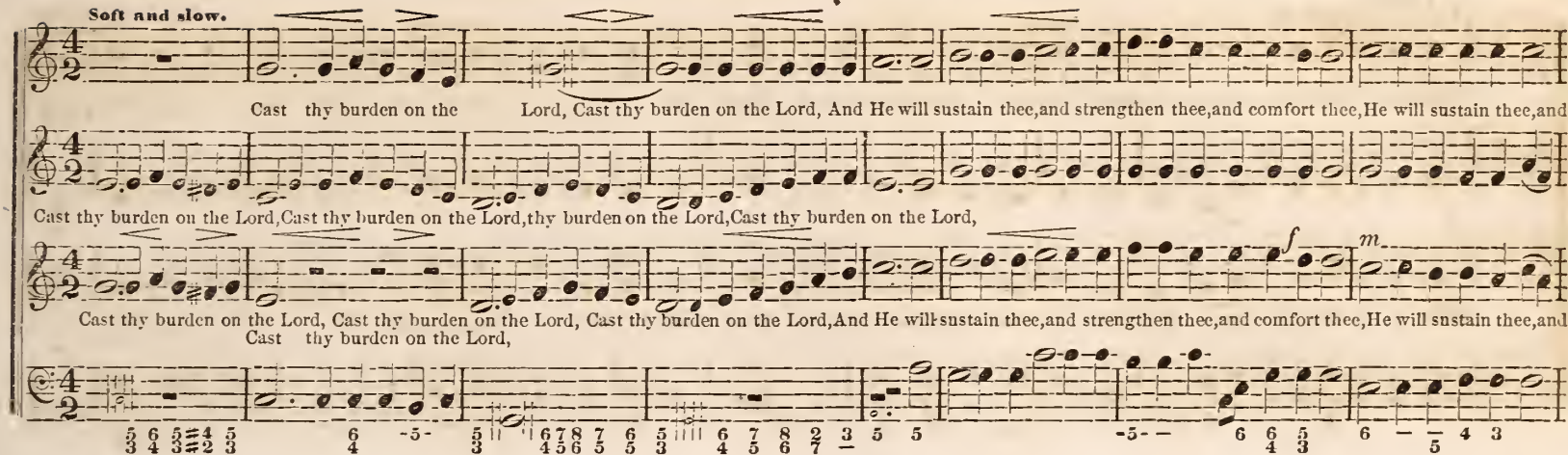
be up - on us, as our trust, our trust is in thee; O Lord in thee, in thee have I trust - ed, Let me never, let me nev - er be con - found - ed.

5 $\frac{4}{3}$ 5 6 6 $\frac{6}{4}$ 5 T. S. $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{5}{3}$ 6 $\frac{5}{5}$ 6 $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{5}{3}$

SENTENCE. "Cast thy burden on the Lord."

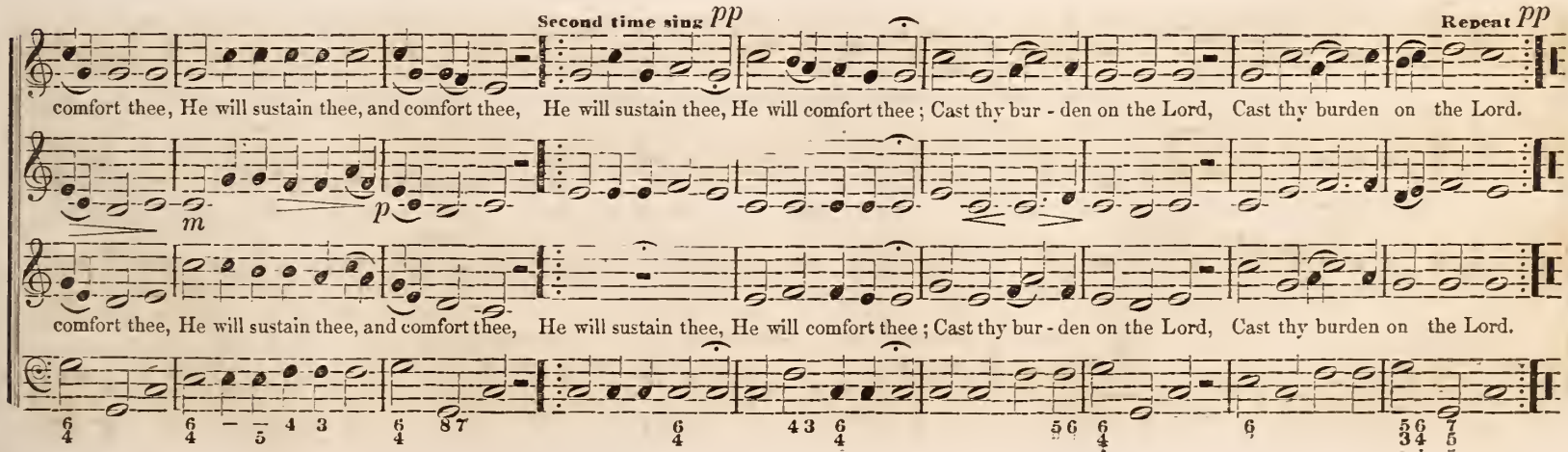
By permission, W. B. BRADBURY.

Soft and slow.



Second time sing *pp*

Repeat *pp*



p Andante.

Calm on the list'ning ear of night Come heav'n's melodious strains, Where wild Ju - de - a stretches far, Her sil - ver man-tled plains.

Calm on the list'ning ear of night Come heav'n's melodious strains, Where wild Ju - de - a stretches far, Her sil - ver mantled plains.

6 6 #6 6 4 7 5 8 6 =7 3 6 #6 5 #6 5 4 #

Allegro. Con Spirito.

Ce-les-tial choirs from courts above, Shed sacred glories there, While an-gels, with their spark-ling lyres, Make

Ce-les-tial choirs from courts a-bove, Shed sa - - cred glo - - ries, sa - cred glo-ries there, While an-gels with their sparkling lyres, Make

Ce-les-tial choirs from courts a-bove, Shed sa - - cred glo - - ries there, While an - gels with their sparkling lyres, Make

Ce - les-tial choirs from courts a-bove, Shed sacred glories there, While angels, with their spark-ling lyres, Make

4 2 6 6 -5- 4 3 6 -5- 6 #7 -5- 7

mu - sic on the air, While an-gels, with their sparkling lyres, Make mu - sic on the air, While an-gels, with their sparkling lyres, Make

music, Make music, Angels, with their sparkling lyres, Make mu - sic on the air. While an-gels with their sparkling lyres, Make

mu-sic, While an-gels, with their sparkling lyres, Make mu - sic on the air, While an-gels, with their sparkling lyres, Make

7 6 6/4 7 5 6 5

mu-sic on the air, make music, make music, make music on the air.

mu-sic on the air.....

music on the air, *f* Dim.

6 7 6 5 6 5 4 5

SEMI-CHORUS or CHORUS.

The joy-ous hills of Pal-es-tine Send back the glad re-ly, And greet, from all their holy heights, The day-spring from on high. The joyous hills of Pal-es-tine Send back the glad re-ly, And greet, from all their holy heights, The day-spring from on high. The joyous hills of Pal-es-tine Send back the glad re-ly, And greet, from all their holy heights, The day-spring from on high. The joyous hills of Pal-es-tine Send back the glad re-ly, And greet, from all their holy heights, The day-spring from on high.

T. S. 3 4 7 T. S. 5 5 8 7 6 5 4 3

of Pal-es-tine Send back the glad re - - ply, And greet, from all their ho - ly heights, the day-spring from on high. The Pal - - es - tine, Send back the glad re - - ply,..... The day-spring from on high. The day-spring of Pal - es-tine, Send back the glad re - - ply, And greet, from all their ho - ly heights, The day-spring from on. high,.. The day-spring of Pal - es-tine, Send back the glad re - - ply,.....

6 4 3 3 -5- #6 6 9 7 6 7 5 6 4 2 3 6 6

day-spring from on high. Glo-ry to God! the sounding skies A-loud with anthems ring; Peace to the earth, good will to men, From heav'n's eternal King!

from on high. Glo-ry to God! the sounding skies A-loud with anthems ring; Peace to the earth.....From heav'n's eternal King.

From on high. Glo-ry to God! the sounding skies A-loud with anthems ring; Peace to the earth, good will to men, From heav'n's eternal King!

T. S.

6 5 8 7 3 4 5 6 3 5 6 7 6 5 6 7

Peace to the earth..... From heav'n's e - ter - nal King! Peace to the earth, good will to men, From heav'n's e - ter - nal King.

Peace to the earth, good will to men, From heav'n's e - ter - nal King; Peace to the earth, good will to men, From heav'n's e - ter - nal King.

Peace to the earth, good will to men, From heav'n's e - ter - nal King,..... From heav'n's e - ter - nal King.

6 6 6 3 4 5 6 6 8 7

I WILL ARISE.

CECIL.

*Larghetto.**p**Cres.**mf*

I will a - rise, will a - rise, and go to my Fa-ther; and will say un-to him, Fa - ther, Fa - ther, I have sinn'd, have sinn'd, I have

I will a - rise, I will a - rise, will a - rise, and go to my Fa-ther; and will say un-to him, Fa - ther, Fa - ther, I have sinn'd, have sinn'd, I have

*pp**mf**p*

sinn'd against heaven and be - fore thee, be - fore thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son, and am no more worthy to be call-ed thy son.

sinn'd against heaven and be - fore thee, be - fore thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son, and am no more worthy to be call-ed thy son.

I HEARD A VOICE FROM HEAVEN.

COATES

201

Treble, Tenor, or Base Solo.

I heard a voice from heav'n saying un to me, Write, From henceforth bless-ed are the dead who die..... in the Lord.

Fine.

Ev-en so, saith the Spirit; for they rest from their labours. Write, From henceforth blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.

Thou wilt show me the path of

Thou wilt show me the path of life; In thy pres - ence is full-ness of joy, Thou wilt

Thou wilt show me the path of life, the path of

life, the path of life, the path of life, In thy pres - ence is full - ness of

show me the path, wilt show me the path of life, Thou wilt show me the path of life; In thy pres - ence is full - ness of

Thou wilt show me the path of life, Thou wilt show me the path of life;

life, the path of life, the path of life:

joy; And at thy right hand there are pleasures for - ev - er - more; are pleasures for - ev - er - more, are

joy; And at thy right hand there are pleasures for - ev - er - more; there are pleasures, for - ev - er - more, there are pleasures,

joy; And at thy right hand there are pleasures for - ev - er - more; for - ev - er - more,

Tutti.

pleas-ures for - - ev - - er - more, for - ev - er - more, for - ev - - er - more, for - ev - er - more.

for - ev - - er - more, for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more.

for - ev - er - - more;.....

DUET AND CHORUS. "There is a stream."

1 There is a stream—There is a stream— There is a stream whose gentle
 2 That sa-cred stream—That sacred stream— That ss-ced stream thine ho-ly

Syn.

crec. f

flow, Sup-plies the ei-ty of our God, Life, love and joy..... still glid-ing through, Life, love and joy..... still glid-ing
 word, That all our rag-ing fear controls. Sweet peace thy prom-is-es..... af-ford, Sweet peace thy prom-is-es af-

Duet.

through, And wat-ting, And wat-ting, And wat-ting, And wat-ting. Sweet peace,
 ford, And give new strength, And give new strength.

Chorus.

And wat-ting our di-vine a-bode, And wat-ting our di-vine a-bode
 And give new strength to faint-ing souls, And give new strength to faint-ing souls

Sweet peace, thy pro-mis-es, thy pro-mis-es af-ford, And give new strength to faint-ing souls, And give new strength to faint-ing souls

Chorus.

PRAISE GOD, FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW. Doxology.

J. SHARP.

Praise God from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise him all crea-tures here be-low;

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here be-low, Praise him, all crea-tures here be-low:

Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise him, all crea-tures here be-low;

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;

Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; *f*

Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove,

Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host;

Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, ye heav'nly host;

Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa - - ther, Son, and Ho - - ly Ghost.

Praise him a - - bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Praise Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.

Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - - ly Ghost.

Praise him a - bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Very quick and Staccato.

Hal - le - - lu-jah.

Praise Fa-ther, Son,... and Ho - ly Ghost. Hal-le - lu-jah, halle - lu-jah, hal-le - lu-jah, a - men, a-men, Halle - lu-jah, halle -

Hal - le - - lu-jah.

lu-jah, hallelujah, hal-le - lu-jah, hal-le - lu-jah, halle - - lu-jah, hal-le - lu-jah, hal-le - lu-jah, a - men, a-men, hal-le - lu-jah, a-men, hal-le - lu-jah, a-men.

Allegro ma non troppo.

1. "The Lord is risen indeed!" Then justice asks no more; "The Lord is risen indeed!" Then justice asks no more; Mercy and truth are now agreed, Who stood op -
 2. "The Lord is risen indeed!" Then is his work performed; "The Lord is risen indeed!" Then is his work performed; The mighty captive now is freed, And death our

3. "The Lord is risen indeed!" Then hell has lost his prey; "The Lord is risen indeed!" Then hell has lost his prey; With him is risen the ransomed seed, To reign in
 5. "The Lord is risen indeed!" At - tending angels hear; "The Lord is risen indeed!" Attending angels hear; Up to the courts of heaven, with speed, The joyful

posed be - fore, Mercy and truth are now agreed, Who stood opposed before. 5. Then wake your golden lyres, And strike each cheerful chord; And strike, and strike, And
 foe, disarmed. The mighty captive now is freed, And death our foe disarmed.

endless day. With him is risen the ransomed seed, To reign in endless day.
 ti-dings bear. Up to the courts of heaven, with speed, The joyful tidings bear.

strike each cheerful chord; And strike, and strike, And strike each cheerful chord; Then wake your golden lyres, And strike each cheerful chord; And strike, and strike, And strike
[each cheerful chord; And

strike each cheerful chord; And strike, and strike, And strike each cheerful chord; Then wake your golden lyres, And strike each cheerful chord; And strike, and strike, And strike
[each cheerful chord; And

strike, and strike, And strike each cheerful chord; Join, all ye bright, celestial choirs, To sing our risen Lord, To sing our risen Lord, our risen Lord, our ris-en Lord.

strike, and strike, And strike each cheerful chord; Join all ye bright, celestial choirs, To sing our risen Lord, To sing our risen Lord, our risen Lord, our ris-en Lord.

Lively.
Duet.—SOPRANO & ALTO.

How beautiful upon the mountain, how beautiful upon the mountain Are the feet of him, are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publishes

Chorus. *f*

peace, that saith un - to Zi - on, that saith un - to Zi - on, Thy God reigneth, O Zi - on, O Zi - on, O Zi - on, thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth, O Zi-on,

Faster. *f*

Break forth in - to joy, break forth into joy, sing to - gether, to - gether, together, break forth in - to joy, break forth into joy,

Faster. *f*

Break forth in - to joy, break forth into joy, sing to - gether, to - gether, together, break forth in - to joy, break forth into joy, ye waste

Unison. - - - 6 6 3 3 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

Quartett. m *m* *Chorus.*

of Je - ru-sa-lem, hath comforted his people, He hath re - deemed Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - salem; Break forth, break forth, break

m *m* *Cres.*

places of Je - ru-sa-lem, for the Lord hath comforted his people, He hath re - deemed Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - salem; Break forth, break forth, break

7 6 4 7 6 4

m *Cres.* *ff* *Rit. molto.*

forth into joy, sing to - geth-er, break forth into joy, in - to joy, in - to joy, break forth into joy, break forth, break forth, break forth into joy.

m *Cres.* *ff* *Rit. molto.*

forth into joy, sing to - geth-er, break forth into joy, in - to joy, in - to joy, break forth into joy, break forth, break forth, break forth into joy.

6 7 6 6 7

Tenor Soli. Moderate.

Although the fig-tree; Although the fig - tree shall not blos - som, nei - ther shall fruit be on the vine; The la-bor of the

Treble, Alto and Base.

Base.

Tenor and Base—Duett.

Alto and Base Duett or Solo.

olive shall fail, and the fields shall yield no fruit; The flocks shall be cut off from the fold, And there shall be no herd in the stall;

With spirit.

mf *f* *mf*

Yet will I re-joice in the Lord, Yet will I re-joice in the Lord, Yet will I re-joice, will re-joice in the Lord, I will joy in the

m *mf* *f* *mf*

Yet will I re-joice in the Lord, Yet will I re-joice in the Lord, Yet will I re-joice, will re-joice in the Lord, I will joy in the

f *Slow.*

God of my sal - va - tion, I will joy, I will joy, I will joy in the God of my sal - va - tion, of my sal - va - tion.

I will joy, I will joy in the God of my sal - va - tion, of my sal - va - tion.

f *Slow.*

God of my sal - va - tion, I will joy, I will joy, I will joy in the God of my sal - va - tion, of my sal - va - tion.

God of my sal - va - tion. I will joy, will joy, will joy, will joy, in the God, the God of my sal - va - tion, of my sal - va - tion.

6 4 6 3 3 6 6 4 6 7 6 7 6 6 4

THANKSGIVING ANTHEM.—“O be joyful in the Lord.”

Theme from BEETHOVEN'S Mass in C.

f With great spirit and energy. *Cres.*

O be joy - ful, be joyful in the Lord; O be joyful, be joyful all ye lands; Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence, and come before his presence

O be joy - ful, be joyful in the Lord; O be joyful, be joyful all ye lands; Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence, and come before his presence

f *Cres.*

O be joy - ful, be joyful in the Lord; O be joyful, be joyful all ye lands; Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence, and come before his presence

6 6 - 6 7 Unison. 5 3

m *Cres.* *m* *A little slower.*

with a song. Be ye sure, be ye sure, be ye sure that the Lord he is God, It is he that hath made us, and

m *Cres.* *m* *A little slower.* *Cres.*

with a song. Be ye sure, be ye sure, be ye sure that the Lord he is God, It is he that hath made us, it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves, and

6 4 7 6 9 7 6 6 4 7 6 5 6 4

f *ff*

not we ourselves. We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture, We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture, O go your way into his gates with thanks-

f *ff*

not we ourselves. We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture, We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture. O go your way into his gates with thanks-

Unison.

7 6 5 7 6 7 6 6 4 6 4 5 3 6

giving, O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise, and into his courts with praise.

giving, O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise, and into his courts with praise.

4 3 **Unison.** $\sharp 3$ \sharp 6 4 3 \sharp 6 7

Sym. *Sym. sfz* *sfz*

f O be joy-ful, be joyful in the Lord, O be joy-ful, be joyful, all ye lands, be joy-ful in the Lord, be joy-ful in the Lord.

f O be joy-ful, be joyful in the Lord, O be joy-ful, be joyful, all ye lands, be joy-ful in the Lord, be joy-ful in the Lord.

6 6— 6 $\frac{6}{4}$ 7 $\frac{6}{4}$ 6 6 $\frac{6}{4}$ 7

f *ff* *Slow.*

ANTHEM. This is my rest forever. [FOR DEDICATION OR OPENING SERVICE.]

In chanting style, and Cres. to the end. *Cres.*

The Lord hath chosen Zi-on; He hath desired it, He hath desired it for his hab-i-tation;

m The Lord hath chosen Zi-on; He hath desired it, He hath desired it for his hab-i-tation; *m* { This is my rest for-ev-er, saith the Lord; Here will I dwell for-ev-er, saith the Lord;

m *Cres.* The Lord hath chosen Zi-on; He hath desired it, He hath desired it for his hab-i-tation;

6 6 7

Cres. *Bis.* *mf* *f* *Bis.* *ff*

Here will I dwell, Here will I dwell for-ev-er, saith the Lord; Here will I dwell, Here will I dwell for-ev-er, saith the Lord.

Here will I dwell, Here will I dwell for-ev-er, saith the Lord; Here will I dwell, Here will I dwell for-ev-er, saith the Lord.

Cres. *Bis.* *mf* *f* *Bis.* *ff*

Here will I dwell, Here will I dwell for-ev-er, saith the Lord; Here will I dwell, Here will I dwell for-ev-er, saith the Lord.

6 6 7

ANTHEM. "Peace on earth, a Saviour's born."

217

(For Christmas, or other occasions which require spirited music.)

p **Rather slow.** *Cres.* **Faster and Spirited.**

Peace on earth, Peace on earth, a Saviour's born, a Saviour's born, Come, saints, and a - dore him, Come

Peace on earth, a Saviour's born, a Saviour's born, Come, saints, and a - dore him, Come

mf *f* *Dim.*

bow at his feet, O give him the glo - ry, the joy that is meet; Swell the ho - san - nas that gladden the skies, And let the full

bow at his feet, O give him the glo - ry, the joy that is meet; Swell the ho - san - nas that gladden the skies, And let the full

mf *f* *Dim.*

[28] 6 9 6 6 7 6

Cres. *f*

cho - rus un - ceas - ing a - rise, And let the full chorus un - ceas - ing a - rise, That

cho - rus un - ceasing a - rise, And let the full cho - rus un - ceas - ing a - rise, And let the full cho - rus un - ceas - ing a - rise, That

Cres. *f*

cho - rus unceas - ing a - rise, And let the full chorus un - ceas - ing a - rise, That

9 6 6 7 6 6 6 6 6 6 7

Dim. *Cres.* *f*

gladdens, that gladdens, that gladdens the skies, And join the full chorus that

gladdens, that gladdens, that gladdens the skies, Let joy - ful ho - san - nas un - ceasing a - rise, And join the full chorus that

Dim. *Cres.* *f*

gladdens, that gladdens, that gladdens the skies, Let joy - ful ho - san - nas un - ceasing a - rise, And join the full chorus that

6 7 4 3 = 4 6 4 3 6 6 6 6 6 6 4 = 6 4

Dim. *Cres.* *f*

gladdens the skies, that gladdens the skies, that gladdens the skies,..... un - ceasing a - rise, And join the full

gladdens the - skies, that gladdens the skies, that gladdens the skies, Let joy - ful ho - san - nas un - ceasing a - rise, And join the full

Dim. *Cres.* *f*

gladdens the skies, that gladdens the skies, that gladdens the skies,..... un - ceasing a - rise, And join the full

6 4/3 6 6 6 4 7 6 4 6 4 5/4 6 4 6 4

f *ff*

cho - rus that gladdens the skies. A - men, A - men, A - - - - - men.....

f *ff*

cho - rus that gladdens the skies. A - men, A - men, A - - - - - men.....

6 4 6 6 4 5 6 6 6

Rather slow.

Sweetly sounding through the skies?

p Hark! what mean those ho - ly voices, *m* Lo! th' angel-ic host re - joi - ces: Heav'nly hal - le - lu-jahs rise; *Cres.*

p Hark! what means those ho - - ly voi-ces, *Cres.* Sweetly sounding through the skies? *m* Lo! th'angel-ic host re - joi - ces, *Cres.* Heav'nly hal - le - lu-jahs rise;

$\frac{9}{4}$ $\frac{5}{3}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{9}{7}$ $\frac{9}{4}$ $\frac{6}{4}$

m *Cres.* *f* *p* *Faster.*

Lo! th'angelic host re-joi-ces, Heav'nly hal - le - lu-jahs rise. Lis - ten to the wondrous sto-ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy;

Lo! th'angelic host re - joi-ces, Heav'nly hal-le - - lu-jahs rise. Lis-ten to the wondrous sto-ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy;

Lo! th'angelic host re - joi-ces, Heav'nly hal - le - lu-jahs rise. Which they chant in hymns of joy;

$\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{5}{3}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{5}{3}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{\#7}{4}$ $\frac{5}{5}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{4}{3}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{5}{3}$

p *Cres.* *f* *Cres.*

Glo - ry in the highest, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God on high! Lis - ten to the wondrous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy;

Cres. *f* *Cres.*

Glo - ry be to God on high! Lis - ten to the wondrous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy;

p *Cres.* *f* *Cres.*

Glo - ry in the highest, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high! Lis - ten to the wondrous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy;

6 6 4 9 9 6 6 4 3 6 4 3

f *ff* *Cres.* *ff*

Glo - ry be to God on high! Glo - ry be to God..... on high!"

m *f* *ff* *Cres.* *ff*

"Glo - ry in the highest, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God on high! Glo - ry be to God..... on high!"

m *f* *ff* *Cres.* *ff*

"Glo - ry in the highest, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God on high! Glo - ry be to God on high!"

6 6 7 6 6 4 2 6 4

ANTHEM. "With full-voiced choir resounding."

Arranged from MOZART.

[FOR DEDICATION, THANKSGIVINGS, INDEPENDENCE AND OTHER PUBLIC OCCASIONS.]

f Bold, and with great spirit. *m* *f* *ff*

With full-voiced choir resounding, Sing ye Je-hovah's praise ; Let heav'n and earth resounding, New songs of tri - umph

With full-voiced choir resounding, Sing ye Je-hovah's praise ; Let heav'n and earth resounding, New songs of tri - umph

With full-voiced choir resounding, Sing ye Je-hovah's praise ; Let heav'n and earth resounding, New songs of tri - umph

6 7 6 6 6 7# Unison.

m *Cres.*

raise, New songs, new songs with harp and voice, To great Jehovah's praise ; ye mountains,

raise ; New songs, new songs with harp and voice, To great Jehovah's praise ; Ye valleys, Ye

raise ; New songs, new songs with harp and voice, To great Jehovah's praise ; Ye valleys, ye mountains, Ye

6 6 7 — 6 4

f and fountains, New songs of triumph sing ; With full-voiced choir resounding, New songs of tri - umph

rivers, New songs of triumph sing ; With full-voiced choir resounding, New songs of tri - umph

f rivers, and fountains, New songs of triumph sing ; With full-voiced choir resounding, New songs of tri - umph

f Unison. - - - -

5 3

Cres. raise, New songs of triumph raise, New songs of triumph raise, New songs of triumph, of tri - umph raise.

raise, New songs of triumph raise, New songs of triumph raise, New songs of triumph, of tri - umph raise.

Cres. raise, New songs of triumph raise, New songs of triumph raise, New songs of triumph, of tri - umph raise.

4 6 6 6 7 6 6 6 7 6 5 5 7

2 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4

CHORUS. "Sacred Peace, Celestial Treasure."

p Smooth and Flowing. *f* *Dim.* *m*

Sa-cred peace, ce - les - - - tial treasure! Here be - - stow thy smiles a - gain; Care and grief have made us

Sacred peace, ce - les - - - tial treas-ure!.... Here be - - stow thy smiles a - gain; Care and grief..... have made us

p *f* *Dim.* *m*

Sacred peace, ce - - les - - tial treas-ure..... Here be - - - stow thy smiles a - gain; Care and grief..... have made us

f *m* *Dim.* *Cres.*

wea - ry, Come, O come and soothe our pain, Come, O come and soothe our pain, and soothe our pain, Come, O come and soothe our

wea-ry, Come, O come..... and soothe our pain..... and soothe our pain, Come, O come and soothe our

f *m* *Cres.*

wea - ry, Come, O come, and soothe our pain, Come, O come and soothe our pain, and soothe our pain, Come, O come and soothe our

f pain, and soothe our pain. *p* *Cres.* Sa-cred peace, ce - les - - tial treas - ure, *f* Here be - - stow thy smiles a - -

pain, and soothe... our pain, Sacred peace, ce - les - - tial treas-ure,..... Here be - - stow thy smiles a - -

f pain, and soothe our pain..... *p* *Cres.* Sa-cred peace, ce - - les - - tial treas-ure,..... *f* Here be - - stow thy smiles a - - *Dim.*

f gain, *Dim.* Heavenly treas-ure, Now be-stow thy smiles again, *f* Heavenly treas-ure, heavenly treas-ure, *pp* Now bestow thy smiles a-gain.

gain, Heavenly treasure, Now be-stow thy smiles again, Heavenly treas - ure, heavenly treasure, Now bestow thy smiles again.

f gain, Heavenly treas-ure, heavenly treas - ure, *Dim.* Now bestow thy smiles a-gain, *f* Heavenly treas-ure, *pp* Now bestow thy smiles a-gain.

With deliberation, and rather ad lib.

Solo.—SOPRANO.

Solo.—TENOR.

1. Watchman, tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are; Traveller, o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry - beaming star!

2. Watchman, tell us of the night, Higher yet that star as - cends; Traveller, bless - ed-ness and light, Peace and truth its course por - tends!

3. Watchman, tell us of the night, For the morning seems to dawn; Traveller, darkness takes its flight, Doubt and ter - ror are with - drawn!

Solo.—SOPRANO.

Solo.—TENOR.

Watchman, does its beauteous ray Aught of hope or joy fore - tell? Traveller, yes; it brings the day— Promised day of Is - ra - el!

Watchman, will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth? Traveller, a - ges are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth!

Watchman, let thy wanderings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home; Traveller, lo, the Prince of Peace— Lo, the Son of God is come!

Chorus for 1st and 2d verses.

Chorus for 3d verse.

1. Traveller, yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is - ra - el!

2. Traveller, a - ges are its own; See it bursts o'er all the earth!

3. Traveller, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come, Lo, the Son of God is come!

HYMN. He was despised of men [FOR COMMUNION.]

227

Slow, and with much expression.

m *Cres.* *p* *m* *p* *m* *Cres.*

He was despised and re-ject-ed of men, A man of sorrows and acquainted with grief, He was despised, He was re - jected, re - jected of

He was despised and re-ject-ed of men, A man of sorrows and acquainted with grief, He was despised, He was rejected, re - jected of

m *Cres.* *p* *m* *p* *m* *Cres.*

He was despised and re-ject-ed of men, A man of sorrows and acquainted with grief, He was despised, He was re - jected, re - jected of

Unison. 6 6 4 3 6 8 7

Last time rit. Dim. Fine. D. C. Fine.

men, re - jected and despised of men, And acquainted with grief.

men, re - jected and despised of men, A man of sorrows and acquainted with grief.

men, re - jected and despised of men, A man of sorrows and acquainted with grief,..... And acquainted with grief.

Sym. D. C. Fine.

6 6 4 7 4 4 6 - 4

DUET & CHORUS. The Church's Welcome.*

Words by REV. T. DOWLING.

Moderato.

Sym.

Duet.—TWO TENORS OR TENOR & BASE.

1. Children of Zi - on! what harp-notes are stealing, So
 2. Children of Zi - on! no lon - ger in sadness Re -
 3. Children of Zi - on! we joy - ful - ly hail you, Who

Duet.—ALTO & SOPRANO.

soft o'er our sen - ses, so sooth - ing - ly sweet; 'Tis the music of angels, their raptures re - vealing, That you have been brought to the Ho - ly One's feet.
 fraim from the feast that your Saviour has given; Come and taste of the cup of sal - vation with gladness, And think of the banquet still sweeter in heaven.
 Entered the sheep fold through Jesus, the door; While poor pilgrims on earth, though the foe may assail you, Press forward, and soon will the conflict be o'er.

Chorus.

p **Cres.** **Dim. Rit.**

1. Children of Zi-on! we join in their welcome; 'Tis sweet to lie low at that bless - ed re - treat, 'Tis sweet to lie low at that bless - ed re - treat.

p **Cres.** **Dim. Rit.**

2. Children of Zi-on! our hearts bid you welcome; To the church of the ransom'd, the kingdom of heav'n, To the church of the ransom'd, the kingdom of heaven.

p **Cres.** **Dim. Rit.**

3. Children of Zi-on! O welcome! thrice welcome! Till we meet where the foe shall oppress you no more, Till we meet where the foe shall oppress you no more.

* This pleasing composition, by the lamented O. Shaw, Esq., of Providence, R. I., is inserted by permission of his lady, who holds the copyright. The arrangement for the piano-forte can be procured in sheet form, at the music stores

QUARTETT. The Seaman's Prayer

May be sung without accompaniments.

229

m Smooth and flowing.

Je - sus, most ho-ly one, We lift our souls to thee; } Watch us while shadows lie }
 Plead for us, Saviour, Lone wand'ers on the sea, } Far o'er the water spread; } Hear the heart's lonely sigh, Thine too hath bled, Thou that hast

m *Cres.* *p* *f*

looked on death, Aid us when death is near, Whisper of heaven to faith, Redeemer, Re-deemer, hear, Hear, O hear and save us, Tossed on the deep!

Cres. > *p* *Cres. Rit.* *f* *Rit. Dim.*

looked on death, Aid us when death is near, Whisper of heaven to faith, Redeemer, Re-deemer, hear, Hear, O hear and save us, Tossed on the deep!

Cres. > *p* *Cres. Rit.* *f* *Rit. Dim.*

ANTHEM. "The Lord descended from above."

m Andante. *mf* *m*

The Lord de - scend - ed from a - bove, And bow'd the heavens most high, And un - der - neath his feet he

The Lord de - scend - ed from a - bove, And bow'd the heavens most high, And un - der - neath his feet he

6 $\frac{6}{3}$ $\frac{65}{43}$ 6 $\frac{6}{5}$ 4 7 $\frac{43}{98}$ 6 3 2 6 56 $\frac{65}{43}$ $\frac{78}{58}$ 5 7 $\frac{65}{43}$ 6

Allegro.—Mezzo Forte.

cast The darkness of the sky. On cher-u-bim and

cast The darkness of the sky. On cher-u-bim and

$\frac{65}{43}$ 7 6 $\frac{65}{87}$ $\frac{43}{65}$

Full royally he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds, On wings of mighty winds Came fly - ing all a - broad— Came fly-ing all a -

seraphim Full royal - ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds Came flying all a - broad— Came flying all a - broad— Came rode, of mighty winds— On wings of mighty winds Came fly - ing— flying all a - broad— Came flying all a -

6 4 6 4 2 6 6 6 6

- - broad—all a - broad— Came flying all a-broad, And on the wings of mighty winds Came fly - ing all a - broad.

flying all a - broad; On cherubim and ser-aphim Full roy-al - ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds Came fly - ing all a - broad.

- - broad—all a - broad— And on the wings of mighty winds Came fly - ing all a - broad.

6 6 4 2 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

p Andante. *f* *Dim. p mf*

2. He sat se - rene up - on the clouds, Their fu - ry to re - strain; And he, as sovereign Lord and King, For - ev - er

p *f* *Dim. p mf*

2. He sat se - rene up - on the clouds, Their fu - ry to re - strain; And he, as sovereign Lord and King, For - ev - er

Unison.

6 4 7 6 4 5 3 5 8 7 6 4 2 6 5 6 5 4 3 7

more... shall reign. On cher-u - bim and ser - a-phim—On cher-u-bim and ser - a-phim, Full roy - al - ly he

Key of A.

Allegro.

more... shall reign. On cher-u-bim and ser - a-phim—On cher-u-bim and ser - a-phim, Full roy - al - ly he

Key of A.

6 5 8 7 4 3 5 6 4 3

rode, And on the wings of mighty winds, On wings of mighty winds— Came flying all a - broad— Came flying all a - broad, all a - broad— On

rode, And on the wings of mighty winds Came flying all a - broad— Came flying all a - broad— Came flying all a - broad—

rode, of mighty winds, fly - ing— flying all a - broad— Came flying all a - broad— all a - broad, On

6 4 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

cheru-bim and ser-aphim Full roy - - - al - ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds Came fly - ing all a - broad.

On cherubim and ser-aphim Full roy-al - ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds Came fly - ing all a - broad.

cheru-bim and ser-aphim Full roy - - - al - ly he rode,

6 5 4 3 4 8 2 3 4 4 6 6 6 6 5 3

CHORUS. "Unto us a Child is born."

W. S.

Spirited. *Cres.*

Un - to us a child is born; un - to us a son is given, And the government shall be up - on his

Un - to us a child is born; un - to us a son is given, And the gov-ern-ment shall be up - on his

Un - to us a child is born; un - to us a son is given, and the gov-ern-ment shall be up - on his

6 4 6 4 6 4

f *ff*

shoul - - ders; And his name shall be call - - ed, Won - der - ful, Coun - sel - lor, the great and migh - ty

shoul - - ders; And his name shall be call - - ed, Won - - der - ful, Coun - sel - lor, the great and migh - ty

shoul - - ders; And his name shall be call - ed, Won - der - - ful, Coun - sel - lor, the great and migh - ty

m *f* *ff*

Lord, the ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther, the Prince... of peace,.... the Prince of peace, the Won - der - ful, Coun - sel - lor, The

Lord, the ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther, The Won - der - ful, Coun - sel - lor, The

Lord, the ev - er - last - ing Father, the Prince ... of peace,.... the Prince of peace, The Won - der - ful, Coun - sel - lor, The

6 6 4 #

Cres. *ff* *f*

great and migh - ty Lord, The ev - er - last - ing Fa - - - ther, the Prince, the Prince of peace.

great and migh - ty Lord, The ev - er - last - ing Fa - - - ther, the Prince, the Prince of peace.

Cres. *ff* *f*

great and migh - ty Lord, The ev - er - last - ing Fa - - - - ther, the Prince, the Prince of peace.

6 6 4 5 3 6 4 7

EVENING HYMN. Duet, Quartett and Chorus.

Gently, and with expression.

Duet.

Sym. for two violins or horns.

1. Fad - ing, still fad - ing, the last beam is shin - ing; Fa - ther in heav - en, the day is de - clin - ing;
 2. Fa - ther in heav - en, O hear when we call..... Hear, for Christ's sake, who is Sa - viour of all.....

Accom.

Quartett.

*f**m*

Dim.

Duet.

Safety and in - nocence fly with the light, Temp - ta - tion and danger walk forth with the night; From the fall of the shade till the morning bells chime, Shield me from

Fee - ble and fainting, we trust in thy might, In doubting and darkness thy love be our light; Let us sleep on thy breast, while the night taper burns, Wake in thy

Accom.

Chorus. *f**ff*

Dim.

dan - ger and save me from crime. Fa - ther, have mer - cy, Fa - ther have mer - cy, Fa - ther, have mer - cy, thro' Je - sus Christ our Lord. A - men.

arms when the morn - ing re - - turns. Fa - ther, have mer - cy, Fa - ther, have mer - cy, Fa - ther, have mer - cy, thro' Je - sus Christ our Lord. A - men.

m Gentle and connected.

Dim.



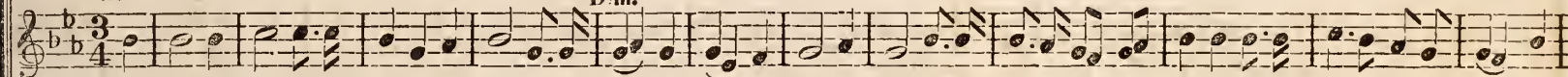
I long, I long for the land of the blest, Where the weary are at rest, at rest;

I



m

Dim.



I long, I long for the land of the blest, Where the weary are at rest, at rest; There the wicked cease from troubling, And the weary are at rest, I



9
4

5 6
3 4

6

6
4

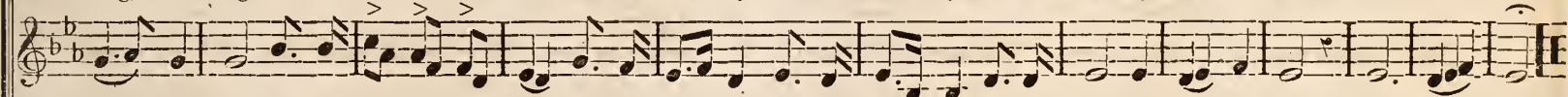
m

Dim.

Cres.



long, I long for the land of the blest, Where the wea-ry, where the wea-ry, where the wea-ry are at rest, are at rest.



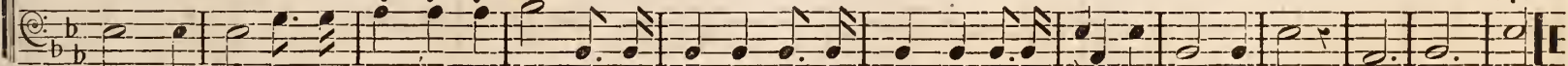
m

Dim.

Cres.



long, I long for the land of the blest, Where the wea-ry, where the wea-ry, where the wea-ry are at rest, are at rest.



6—

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7

[illegible]

Break from his throne, il - lus-trious morn : At - tend, O earth! his sov' - reign word : Re - store thy trust, — a glo - rious form—

f *Dim.* *p Solo.*

Break from his throne, il - lus - trious morn ; At - tend, O earth! his sov' - reign word ; Re-store thy trust. — a glo - rious form—

♩ — 6 7 7 3 3 3 6 b 6 b 7 6 ♩

ff Tutti.

Shall then a - rise, to meet the Lord, Re-store thy trust, — a glo - rious form— Shall then a - rise, to meet the Lord.

ff Tutti.

Shall then a - rise, to meet the Lord, Re-store thy trust, — a glo - rious form— Shall then a - rise, to meet the Lord.

6 6 4 3 6 6 4 3 4 3

p *Allegretto.* *m* *f* *p*

1. Before Jehovah's awful throne, Ye nations, bow with sacred joy: Know that the Lord is God alone; He can cre-ate, and he destroy, He can cre-ate, and he destroy.

p *m* *f* *p*

1. Before Jehovah's awful throne, Ye nations, bow with sacred joy: Know that the Lord is God alone; He can cre-ate, and he destroy, He can cre-ate, and he destroy.

6 5 6 8 4 5 6 6 5 6 6 5 6 7 6 6 6 4 8 7

Andante. TRIO.

2. His sovereign power, without our aid, Made us of clay, and formed us men; And when, like wand'ring sheep, we strayed, He brought us to his fold again, He brought, &c.

mp

2. His sovereign power, without our aid, Made us of clay, and formed us men; And when, like wand'ring sheep, we strayed, He brought us to his fold again, He brought, &c.

6 5 6 6 5 7 6 5 6 5 6 7 6 3 5 6 5 8 7 6 5 6 6 7 6 6 5 6 6 7 5 6 6 7

f **Con Spirito.** *ff* *m*

We'll crowd thy gates with thank - ful songs, High as the heav'n, our voic - es raise ; And earth, And earth, with her ten thousand, thousand tongues,

f *ff* *m*

We'll crowd thy gates with thank - ful songs, High as the heav'n, our voic - es raise ; And earth, And earth, with her ten thousand, thousand tongues

6 4 6 5 6 4 6 5 Unison. 3 9 8 7 9 8 7 6 5 7 6 5 4 3

f

Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise.

f

Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise.

[31] Unison. 3 Unison. 6 6 4 6 8 7

f *p* *f*

Wide—wide as the world, is thy command, Vast as e - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty thy love; Firm, as a rock, thy truth shall stand, When roll - ing years shall

f *p* *f*

Wide—wide as the world, is thy command, Vast as e - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty thy love; Firm, as a rock, thy truth shall stand, When roll - ing years shall

Unison. 6 4 5 3 Unison. Unison. 3 8 7 6 5 4 3 3 3 3 4

p *m* *f*

cease to move—shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move, When roll - ing years shall cease to move— shall cease ' to move.

p *m* *f*

cease to move—shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move, When roll - ing years shall cease to move— shall cease to move.

8 7 6 5 3 3 3 5 6 6 4 7 5 6 3 2 3 1 0 9 8 7 6 4 7 4 6 8 7 6 5 3 3 3 3 6 5 6 8 7

DUET, QUARTETT, AND CHORUS. Daughters of Jerusalem. [FOR THE LORD'S SUPPER.]

243

m Slow and connected. *p* Quartett. *pp* *m* *f* **Chorus.**

weep not for me, weep not for me, but weep for yourselves, but weep for yourselves; Father,

m Duet. *p* Quartett. *pp* *m* *f* **Chorus.**

Daughters of Je - ru - sa - lem, weep not for me, weep not for me, weep not for me, but weep for yourselves, but weep for yourselves; Fa-ther,

7 6 7 6 4 3

m *Cres.* *Dim.*

Father, Fa-ther, forgive them, forgive them, forgive them, for they know not what they do, they know not what they do, they know not what they do.

m *Cres.* *Dim.*

Father, Fa-ther, forgive them, forgive them, forgive them, for they know not what they do, they know not what they do, they know not what they do.

6 7 6 7 6 5 4 3 6 5 4 3 6 5 4 3

ANTHEM FOR CHRISTMAS. Glory to God in the Highest.

Arranged from CIMAROSA.

Very spirited. Play the first four measures as an introductory Symphony.

Glo - ry to God in the highest, in the highest, Glory be to God, Glo - ry to

Glo - ry to God in the high-est, in the highest, Glo-ry be to God, Glo-ry to God in the high-est,

Glo - ry to God in the highest, in the highest, Glo-ry be to God, Glo - ry to

Unison..... Unison.....

God in the high-est, Glo-ry to God in the highest, in the highest, in the highest, Dim.

Glo-ry to God in the highest, in the highest, in the high-est, And on earth peace, And on earth

God in the highest, Cres. ff Glory to God in the highest, in the highest, in the highest, Dim. And on earth peace,

Unison.....

And on earth peace, good will, good will.... ..

peace, good will, good will..... ..

And on earth peace, good will, good will..... ..

Glo-ry to God in the high-est, Glo-ry to

Glo-ry to God in the high-est, Glo-ry to God.....

Glo-ry to God in the high-est, Glo-ry to

6 4 6 4 3

Cres. *f*

God in the high-est, Glo-ry to God in the high-est, Glo-ry be to God in the high - - - - - est.

..... in the high-est, Glo-ry to God in the high-est, Glo-ry be to God in the high - - - - - est.

God in the high-est, Glo-ry to God in the high-est, Glo-ry be to God in the high - - - - - est.

6 4 6 4 5

ff *ff* *Unison*.....

ANTHEM. Make a joyful noise. [FOR THANKSGIVING AND OTHER OCCASIONS.]

m Spirited, and in Declamatory style. *f* *mf* *f* *mf*

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord ; all ye lands serve the Lord with gladness,serve the, &c. and come before his presence with singing ; Know ye that the Lord, that the

m *f* *mf* *f* *mf*

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord ; all ye lands serve the Lord with gladness,serve the, &c. and come before his presence with singing ; Know ye that the Lord, that the

6 6 6 6 4 6 6 4
Unison.

Lord he is God; it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people and the sheep of his pasture. Enter in-to his gates, Enter in-to his

Lord he is God; it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people and the sheep of his pasture. Enter in-to his gates, Enter in-to his

Unison.

f *ff* *m* *Cres.* *Cres.*

gates, Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, With thanksgiving, with thanksgiving and praise, With thanksgiving, with thanksgiving, with thanksgiving and praise, With

With thanksgiving, with thanksgiving, with thanksgiving and praise, With

f *m* *Cres.* *Cres.*

gates, Enter in - to his gates with thanksgiving, with thanksgiving, with thanksgiving, with thanksgiving and praise..... With

3 6

f *ff* *ff* *ff*

thankgiv-ing, with thanksgiving, with thanksgiv - ing and praise, With thanksgiv-ing and praise, with thanks - - - giv - ing and praise.

With thanks - - giv-ing and praise, with thanksgiv - ing and praise.

f *ff* *ff*

thanksgiv-ing, with thanksgiving, with thanksgiv - ing and praise, With thanksgiv-ing and praise, with thanksgiv - ing and praise.

7 6 7 6 7 6 4 3 6 6 6

DUET AND CHORUS. Welcome, sweet day of rest. [FOR OPENING SERVICE.]

Base and Tenor Duet. **Soprano and Alto Duet.**

1. Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord arise; Welcome to this re - living breast, And these re - joicing eyes. **SYM.**
 2. One day amid the place Where Christ the Lord hath been, Is better than ten thousand days Amid the tents of sin.

Base and Tenor Duet. **Soprano and Alto Duet.**

3. The King himself comes near To feast his saints to-day; Here we may sit and see him here, And love, and praise, and pray.
 4. My willing soul would stay In such a frame as this, Till call'd to rise and soar away To ev - er - lasting bliss.

f Chorus to every other verse. **Cres.** **f**

Wel-come, welcome, welcome, welcome, of rest, wel - come, wel - come, sweet day of rest, Welcome, sweet day of rest.

f **Cres.** **f**

Wel-come, welcome, welcome, welcome, sweet day wel - come, &c.

f **Cres.** **f**

Wel-come, welcome, welcome, welcome, sweet day of rest, wel - come, wel - come, sweet day of rest, Welcome, sweet day of rest.

ANTHEM. "Great is the Lord."

D. CALCOTT.

249

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised—and greatly to be praised—and greatly to be prais - ed;

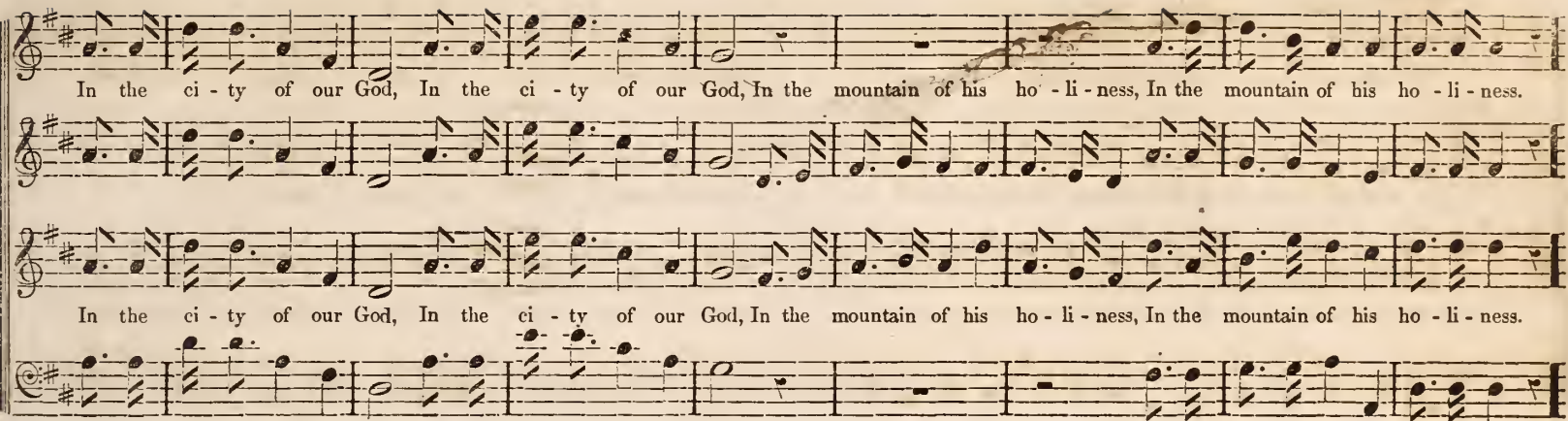
In the ci - ty of our God, In the ci - ty of our God, In the mountain of his holiness, In the mountain of his ho - li - ness;

Great..... is the Lord,..... and greatly to be praised; In the ci - ty of our God, In the ci - ty of our God, In the

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, Great is the Lord and greatly to be prais - ed;

mountain of his ho - liness, In the mountain of his ho - liness; Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised;

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised;



In the ci - ty of our God, In the ci - ty of our God, In the mountain of his ho - li - ness, In the mountain of his ho - li - ness.



Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, In the ci - ty of our God, In the mountain of his ho - li - ness. A - men. A - men.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, In the ci - ty of our God. In the mountain of his ho - li - ness. A - men. A - men.

Mnestic.

O God, my heart is fixed, my heart is fixed to praise thy ho - ly name, my heart is fixed to praise thy name; Then awake! awake! the

O God, my heart is fixed, my heart is fixed to praise thy ho - ly name, my heart is fixed to praise thy name;

O God, my heart is fixed, my heart is fixed to praise thy ho - ly name, my heart is fixed to praise thy name; Then awake! awake! the

6 4 3 6 6 6 4 7

Cres.

timbrel and the harp; then awake! a - wake the timbrel and the harp! a - wake! a - wake! Then a - wake! a - wake the

a - wake! a - wake! Then a - wake! a - wake the

a - wake! a - wake! Then a - wake! a - wake the

timbrel and the harp; then awake! a - wake the timbrel and the harp! a - wake! a - wake! Then a - wake! a - wake the

* May be used as a THANKSGIVING PIECE, &c.

timbrel and the harp, Then awake! awake the timbrel and the harp, awake! a - wake the tim - brel and the harp, a -

timbrel and the harp, Then awake! awake the timbrel and the harp, awake! a - wake the tim - brel and the harp, awake!

timbrel and the harp, Then awake! awake the timbrel and the harp, awake! a - wake the tim - brel and the harp, awake!

timbrel and the harp, Then awake! awake the timbrel and the harp, awake! a - wake the tim - brel and the harp, awake! awake! a - wake! awake!

wake, a - wake the tim - brel and the harp, a - wake the tim-brel and the harp, a - wake! a - wake!

a - wake! the tim - brel and the harp, a - wake the tim-brel and the harp, a - wake! a - wake!

wake, a - wake the tim - brel and the harp, a - wake the tim - brel and the harp, a - wake!... a - wake!

a - wake!

HYMN-ANTHEM. "Jerusalem, my glorious home!"

L. MASON, 1840.
By permission
From "CARMINA SACRA."

Allegretto.

Je - ru - sa - lem! my glorious home! Name ev-er dear to me! When! When shall my la - bors have an end, In joy and peace,

Je - ru - sa - lem! my glorious home! Name ev-er dear to me! When! When shall my labors have an end, In joy,..... In

mf Je - ru - sa - lem! my glorious home! Name ever dear to me! When! When shall my la-bors have an end, In joy and peace,

In joy and peace, In joy..... and peace with thee. 2. Oh, when shall I thy courts, thy courts as-

joy,..... In joy..... and peace with thee. 2. Oh, when, thou city of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend:

In joy and peace, In joy..... and peace with thee. 2. Oh, when shall I thy courts, thy courts as-

- cend: Oh, when shall I thy courts, thy courts ascend? 3. There happier bowers, than Eden's bloom,
Where congregations ne'er break up, And Sab - baths have no end? 3. There happier bowers, than E - den's bloom, No sin nor
cend: Oh, when shall I thy courts, thy courts ascend? 3. There happier bowers, than Eden's bloom,

nor sorrow know: Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes, I onward press to you, I onward press to you, I onward press to you. Je -
sor - row know: Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes, I onward press to you, I onward press to you, I onward press to you. Je -
nor sorrow know: Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes, I onward press to you, I onward press to you, I onward press to you. Je -

ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - er dear to me.... 4. Why should I shrink at pain and wo, Or feel at death dis -

ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - er dear to me....

ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - er dear to me.... 4. Why should I shrink at pain and wo, Or feel at death dis -

may? I've Ca - naan's good - ly land in view, And realms of end - - less day. 5. Je - ru - sa - lem! my glorious home! My soul still pants for

I've Ca - naan's good - ly land in view, And realms of endless day..... 5. Je - ru - sa - lem! my glorious home! My soul still pants, My

may? I've Ca - naan's good - ly land in view, And realms of endless day..... 5. Je - ru - sa - lem! my glorious home! My soul still pants, for

thee; Then, Then shall my la-bors have an end, When I thy joys, thy joys shall see, When I..... thy

soul still pants for thee; Then, Then shall my labors have an end, When I thy joys,..... When I..... thy

thee; Then, Then shall my la-bors have an end, When I thy joys, thy joys shall see, When I..... thy

joys shall see, thy joys..... shall see. Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - - er dear to me! Name ev - er dear to me!

joys shall see, thy joys shall see. Je - ru sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - - er dear to me! Name ev - er dear to me!

joys shall see, thy joys shall see. Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - - er dear to me! Name ev - er dear to me!

f Allegro.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that is with-in me, praise his ho-ly name; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,

Solo. TENOR.

O my soul; and forget not all his ben-e-fits; Who for-giv-eth all thy sins; and heal-eth all thine in-fir-mi-

Organ. p

O my soul; and forget not all his ben-e-fits;

ties. *f* Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, ye angels of

Solo. TREBLE. *f*

Who saveth thy life from de - struction, and crowneth thee with mercy and loving - kindness. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, ye angels of

Voice.

p *Cres.* *p*

his, Ye that ex - cel, that ex - cel in strength; Ye that ful - fil his com - mand - ment, and hearken un - to the

p *Cres.* *p*

his, Ye that ex - cel, that ex - cel in strength; Ye that ful - fil his com - mand - ment, and hearken un - to the

f *p*

voice of his word; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, all ye his hosts; Ye servants of his that do his pleasure; O speak good of the

f *p*

voice of his word; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, all ye his hosts; Ye servants of his that do his pleasure; O speak good of the

Cres. *p* *ff* *p*

Lord, all ye works of his, In all pla - ces of his do - min - ion; Praise thou the Lord, O my soul. A - - - men.

Cres. *p* *ff* *p*

Lord, all ye works of his, In all pla - ces of his do - min - ion; Praise thou the Lord, O my soul. A - - - men.

DUET AND QUARTETT. "Oh that I had wings."

261

Earnestly.

O that I had wings like a dove; I'd fly, I'd fly, I'd fly, I'd

Accompaniment.

Sym.

fly and be at rest, I'd fly,..... I'd fly, and be at rest, at rest, at rest, In the land of the blest.

Rit.

m

I'd fly, and be at rest, In the land, in the land, In the land of the blest, and be at rest, and be at rest.

Cres. **Dim.** **Cres.** *pp*

m

I'd fly,..... and be at rest, In the land, in the land, In the land of the blest, and be at rest, and be at rest.

Cres. **Dim.** **Cres.** *pp*

ANTHEM. "There is an hour of hallowed peace."

W. B. BRADBURY,
by permission.*Moderato.*

There is an hour of hallowed peace, To those with care oppressed, When sighs and sorrowing tears shall cease, and all be hushed to rest, be hushed, be

p

There is an hour of hallowed peace, To those with care oppressed, When sighs and sorrowing tears shall cease, and all be hushed to rest, be hushed, be

4 5# 2 7 6 5 # 4 6 # 7 5 5 3 3

Allegretto.

hushed to rest, 'Tis then the soul is freed from fears And doubts,

pp

Sym.

Spirited.

hushed to rest, 'Tis then the soul is freed from fears And doubts, and doubts, and

6 -5- 5 7 4 3

and doubts that here an - noy; Then they who oft have sown in tears, Shall reap again in joy, Shall reap again in joy, Then they who

doubts, that here an - noy; Then they who oft have sown in tears, Shall reap again in joy, . . . Shall reap again in joy, Then they who

and doubts that Then they who

8 7 6 5, -5- 5 7 6 4, 5 6 7 5 6, 6 7, -5

oft have sown in tears, Shall reap again in joy, Shall reap again in joy, Shall reap a - gain in joy. There is an hour of

oft have sown in tears, Shall reap again in joy Shall reap again in joy There is an hour of

-3 -5 3, 7 5 6 7, 6 5 #4 5, 5 #4 5, 5 #4

Andante.

sweet re - pose, Where storms as - sail no more ; The stream of end - less pleas - ure flows, On that ce -

Sym.

sweet re - pose, Where storms as - sail no more ; The stream of end - less pleas - ure flows, On that ce -

6 7- 6 6 3# 3 3 6 6 4 3 4 5 4 3 2 3 4 5 6

Allegretto.

- les - tial shore. There pu - ri - ty with love ap - pears, And bliss

Allegretto. Sym.

- les - tial shore. There pu - ri - ty with love appears, And bliss, and bliss, and

7 - 6 -5- 5 7 4 3

and bliss with - out al - loy ; Then they who oft have sown in tears, Shall reap again in joy, Shall reap again in joy, Then they who

mp *f* *p*

bliss with - out al - loy ; Then they who oft have sown in tears, Shall reap again in joy, . . . Shall reap again in joy, Then they who
and bliss with - out Then they who

8 7 6 -5- 5 7 6 7 5 6 7 5 6 6 7 -5-

oft have sown in tears, Shall reap again in joy, Shall reap again in joy, Shall reap a - gain in joy, Shall reap a - gain in joy.

f

oft have sown in tears, Shall reap again in joy Shall reap again in joy, Shall reap a - gain in joy.

-3 [34] -5- 3 7 5 6 7 6 5 #4 5 5 6 4

To be - hold the beauty of the Lord, To be - hold the beauty of the Lord, and to in - quire in his temple;
 the beauty of the Lord— the beauty of the Lord,

Steady time. *Cres.* *Dim.*

To be - hold the beauty of the Lord— To be - hold the beauty of the Lord, and to in - quire in his temple,

$\frac{4}{2}$ 6 # -5— $\frac{4}{2}$ 6 6 $\frac{6}{4}$ 7— $\frac{9}{4}$ 8

For in the time of trouble, he shall hide me in his pa - vil - ion; In the se - cret of his tab - er - na - cle

p *Cres.* *f* *p* *Lento.*

For in the time of trouble, he shall hide me in his pa - vil - ion; In the se - cret of his tab - er - na - cle

#6 5 7 7

Tempo primo.

he shall hide me; He shall set me up up - on a rock— He shall set me up up - on a rock.

f **Tempo primo.**

he shall hide me; He shall set me up up - on a rock— He shall set me up up - on a rock.

9 4 3 6 5 6 7 6 6 6 4 7

And now shall my head be lift - ed up a - bove mine en - e - mies round a - bout me; Therefore will I of - fer in his tab - er - na - cle

Staccato Con Spirito.

And now shall my head be lift - ed up a - bove mine en - e - mies round a - bout me; Therefore will I of - fer in his tab - er - na - cle

T. S. - - - - - # - - - - - 4 6 2

sac-ri-fi-ces of joy—... therefore will I of-fer in his tab-er-na-cle sac-ri-fi-ces of joy; I will sing,..... I will sing; I will sing, sing

sac-ri-fi-ces of joy—... therefore will I of-fer in his tab-er-na-cle sac-ri-fi-ces of joy; I will sing, I will sing, sing
I will sing,..... I will sing, sing

6 7 6 6 6 4 8 6 4

..... I will sing,..... I will sing, sing praises unto the Lord. A - - - men, A - men.

praises un-to the Lord, I will sing, I will sing,

praises un-to the Lord, I will sing,..... sing praises unto the Lord. A - - - men, A - men.

praises un-to the Lord, I will sing,..... I will sing, sing

4 5 6 5 6 7 5 6 7

DUET & QUARTETT. "There is an hour of peaceful rest."

Slow and firm.
Duet. SOPRANO and ALTO.

1. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wand'ers giv'n; There is a joy for souls distressed, A balm for ev'ry wounded breast; 'Tis found alone in heaven.

TENOR and BASE Duet.

2. There is a home for weary souls, By sins and sorrows driv'n, When toss'd on life's tempestuous shoals, Where storms arise, and ocean rolls, And all is dear—'tis heaven.

Duet for 3d verse and Chorus for 4th verse. Cres. 1st time. f Last time.

4. There fragrant flow'rs immortal bloom, And joys supreme are given; There rays divine disperse the gloom; Beyond the dark and narrow tomb (OMIT.) Appears the dawn of heav'n.

*3. There faith lifts up the tearless eye, The heart no longer riven, And views the tempest passing by, Sees evening shadows quickly fly, And all serene in heaven.

4. There fragrant flow'rs immortal bloom, And joys supreme are given; There rays divine disperse the gloom; Beyond the dark and narrow tomb (OMIT.) Appears the dawn of heav'n.

6 7 6 7 6 5 6 6 6 7

* This verse should be sung as a Duet by SOPRANO and ALTO.

CHRISTMAS ANTHEM. "Shout the glad tidings."

AVISON.

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Allegretto.

1. Shout the glad tidings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing; Je -

1. Shout the glad tidings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing;..... Je -

Prelude.

- ru - sa - lem triumphs, Mes - si - ah is King. Zi - on! the mar - vel - lous sto - ry be tell - ing, The Son of the High - est, how

2. Tell how he com - eth; from na - tion to na - tion, The heart-cheer - ing news let the

- ru - sa - lem triumphs, Mes - si - ah is King. 3. Mortals, your homage be grate-ful - ly bringing, And sweet let the glad - some ho -

$\frac{5}{3} \quad \frac{6}{4} \quad \frac{5}{3} \quad \frac{6}{4} \quad \frac{5}{3}$ $\frac{6}{4} \quad \frac{7}{5}$ $\frac{6}{4} \quad \frac{6}{5}$ $\frac{6}{4} \quad - \quad -$ $\frac{6}{4} \quad - \quad -$ $6 \quad - \quad 6$

lowly his birth! The brightest archangel in glory ex-celling, He stoops to redeem thee, he reigns upon earth;

earth echo round; How free to the faithful he offers salvation, How his people with joy ever-lasting are crowned;

- sanna a-rise; Ye angels, the full hal-le-lu-jah be singing, One chorus resound thro' the earth and the skies;

3 2 4 5 # 6 7 # 6 7 3 # 6 4 5 7

Shout the glad tid-ings, ex-ult-ing-ly sing;..... Je-ru-sa-lem triumphs, Mes-si-ah is King;

Shout the glad tid-ings, ex-ult-ing-ly sing;..... Je-ru-sa-lem triumphs, Mes-si-ah is King;

Shout the glad tid-ings, ex-ult-ing-ly sing;..... Je-ru-sa-lem triumphs, Mes-si-ah is King;

6 5 6 5 6 7 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 7 6 7

BASE Solo. Andante.

Who is like unto thee, is like un-to thee, O Lord,

Prelude.

Glorious in ho-li-ness, glorious in ho-li-ness, fear-ful in prais-es, do-ing wonders; Thou stretchest out thy

right hand, Thou in thy mercy hast led forth thy people which thou hast re-deem-ed; Thou hast guid-ed them in thy strength, unto thy

ho-ly hab-i - ta - tion.

Duo. SOPRANO & ALTO.

Thou shalt bring them in, Thou shalt bring them in, and plant them, plant them in the

mountain of thine in - her - i - tance, O Lord, which thou hast made for thee to dwell in.

Chorus. TENOR.

Sing, sing, sing, &c.
SOPRANO.

Sing, sing, sing ye to the Lord, For he hath triumphed gloriously, For gloriously,.....

he hath triumphed glorious-ly, For he hath triumphed glorious - ly, For he hath triumphed glorious - ly, For he hath triumphed glo - rious-ly;

Sing, sing, sing ye to the Lord, For he hath triumphed glo - rious - ly, The Lord shall reign for - ev - er, The Lord shall reign for -

ev - er; The Lord shall reign, the Lord shall reign for - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er. A - men.

SENTENCE. "Blessed is he that considereth the poor."

W * *

Slow.

Blessed is he that con-sid-er-eth the poor, Blessed is he that con-sid-er-eth the poor, The Lord will deliv-er him in time of trouble. A - men.

Blessed is he that con-sid-er-eth the poor, Blessed is he that con-sid-er-eth the poor, The Lord will deliv-er him in time of trouble. A - men.

ANTHEM. “Sing and rejoice, oh Daughter of Zion.

From the "CYTHARA," by permission.
I. B. WOODBURY

Spirited.

Cres. *f*

Sing and re - joice, Oh daughter of Zi - on, Sing and re - joice, Oh daughter of Zi - on, Re -

m

Sing and re - joice, Oh daughter of Zi - on, Sing and re - joice, Oh daughter of Zi - on,

m

Sing and re - joice, Oh daughter of Zi - on, Sing and re - joice, Oh daughter of Zi - on, Sing and re - joice, Oh daughter of Zi - on, Re -

Cres. *f*

6 4 5 3 6 6 4 7 -

- joice,..... Oh daughter of Zi - on, Sing and re - joice, Oh daughter of

Re - Joice,..... Oh daughter of Zi - on, Sing and re - joice, Oh daughter of

- joice,..... Oh daughter of Zi - on, Re - joice,..... Oh daughter of Zi - on, Sing and re - joice, Oh daughter of

3 6 6

Fine. Pastoral. Slow.

Zi-on, A-men, A-men, A-men. For lo, I come and I will dwell, And I will dwell in the midst of thee, saith the

Zi-on, A-men, A-men, A-men. For lo, I come and I will dwell, And I will dwell in the midst of thee, saith the

Zi-on, A-men, A-men, A-men. For lo, I come and I will dwell, And I will dwell in the midst of thee, saith the

7 7 6 6

Lord, saith the Lord, saith the Lord, saith the Lord, saith the Lord, Then

Lord, saith the Lord, For lo, I come and will dwell in thee, saith the Lord, saith the Lord, saith the Lord, Then

Lord, saith the Lord, For lo, I come and will dwell in thee, saith the Lord, saith the Lord, saith the Lord, Then

Lord, saith the Lord, For lo, I come and will dwell in thee, saith the Lord, saith the Lord, saith the Lord, Then

4 6 5 3 7 6 5 6 5 6 4 7 7

Lord, saith the Lord, For lo, I come and will dwell in thee, saith the Lord, saith the Lord, saith the Lord, Then

Spiritoso.

1. Ho - san - na to the liv - ing Lord! Ho - san - na to th' in - carnate word! To Christ, Cre - a - tor, Saviour, King, Let earth, let heaven ho -

2. Ho - san - na, Lord! thine angels cry; Ho - san - na, Lord; thy saints re - ply, A - bove, be - neath us, and a - round, The dead and liv - ing

- san - na sing! Ho - san - na in the highest, Ho - san - na in the high - est, Ho - san - na in the high - est, in the high - est, Lord.

Ho - san - na in the highest, Ho - san - na in the high - est, Ho - san - na in the high - - - est, Lord.

swell th' sound, Sing, Ho - san - na in the high - - - est, Lord.

Ho - san - na in the highest, Ho - san - na in the high - est, Ho - san - na in the high - - - est, Lord.

SOLO, DUETT & CHORUS. "Thy God reigneth."

G. O. ROBINSON.

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Moderato.

How beau-ti-ful upon the mountains, How beautiful upon the mountains, are the feet..... of him, are the feet.... of him that bringeth glad tidings, that publisheth peace,

CHORUS.
Allegro.

That bringeth glad tidings, glad tidings of good, that publisheth sal - va-tion. Sal - va-tion and peace, That saith un-to Zi-on, Thy God reigneth,

Thy God reign-eth, Thy God, O Zi-on, Thy God, O Zi-on, Thy God reigneth, O Zi-on, Thy God reign - eth.

ANTHEM. "How lovely are thy dwellings."

GEO. O ROBINSON

Andante.

How love - ly are thy dwell - ings, How love - ly are thy dwell - ings, How love - ly are thy dwell - ings, O Lord of

hosts, My soul doth long, My soul doth long, My soul doth long To en - ter thy courts,

Chorus. Allegro Moderato.

Bless - ed are they, Bless - ed are they, Bless - ed are they who dwell in thy house, Bless - ed are they who dwell, who

Bless - ed are they, Bless - ed are they, Bless - ed are they who dwell in thy house, Bless - ed are they who dwell, who

dwell in thy house, For they shall al - ways praise thee, For they shall al - ways praise thee, Bless - ed are they
 who dwell in thy
 dwell in thy house, For they shall al - ways praise thee, For they shall al - ways praise thee, Bless - ed are they Who dwell in thy

house, For they shall al - ways praise thee, For they shall al - ways praise thee, For they shall al - ways praise thee.
 house, For they shall al - ways praise thee, For they shall al - ways praise thee, For they shall al - ways praise thee.

ANDANTE.

p *m* *f* *Cres.*

It is a good thing to give thanks un-to the Lord, and to sing prais-es, and to sing prais-es un-to thy name, O Most highest:

DUO—Sop. and Alto.

Ritard. *Diminuendo.*

To tell of thy lov - ing kindness ear - ly in the morning, And of thy truth in the night sea - son.

ALLEGRETTO.

f

Up-on an in - stru-ment of ten strings and up - on the Lute,

Up - on a loud in - stru-ment, and up -

- on the Harp: For thou, Lord, hast made me glad..... through thy works, and I will re-joice, and I will re-

Spirited.

- joice.... in giv-ing praise for the op-e-ra-tions of thy hands. Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, Glo-ry be to the Son, and

glo-ry be to the Ho-ly Ghost, as it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world with-out end. A-men.

Spirited.

Glo - ry, glo - ry be to the Fa - - ther, and to the Son,... and to the Ho - ly Ghost, as it was in the be -

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 2/2 time signature. The second staff is an alto clef with the same key signature and time signature. The third staff is a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The fourth staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is written in a 'Spirited' style. The lyrics are: 'Glo - ry, glo - ry be to the Fa - - ther, and to the Son,... and to the Ho - ly Ghost, as it was in the be -'.

gin-ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end. world without end.... A - - - men.

The second system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 2/2 time signature. The second staff is an alto clef with the same key signature and time signature. The third staff is a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The fourth staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is written in a 'Spirited' style. The lyrics are: 'gin-ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end. world without end.... A - - - men.'

GLORIA PATRI. No. 2.

G. O. R.

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Spirited. **Ritard.**

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, Glo - - - ry be to the Son, And glo - ry be to the Ho - ly Ghost ;

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, Glo - - - ry be to the Son, And glo - ry be to the Ho - ly Ghost ;

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, Glo - - - ry be to the Son, And glo - ry be to the Ho - ly Ghost ;

Unison.

6 6 5 4 3 4 3 6 6 6 6 4 5

is now, and ev - er shall be, World with - out end ; A - men.

As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, World with - out end ; A - men.

is now, and ev - er shall be, World with - out end ; A - men.

7 6 6 6 5 3 6 7 4

Allegro.

Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry be to God, to God on high, glo-ry be to God, glo-ry be to God,

Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry be to God, to God on high, glo-ry be to God, glo-ry be to God,

T. S. - - - - - Ped. - - - - - 5 3 7 7

Glo-ry be to God, glo-ry be to God on high, glo-ry be to God on high, glo-ry be to God on high, glo-ry be to God on high,

Glo-ry be to God, glo-ry be to God on high, glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, to God on high, on high,

7 T. S. - - - - - 6 6 6 1

Glory be to God, to God on high, and on earth, peace, peace, good will to men, and on earth, peace,

Glory be to God, to God on high, and on earth, peace, peace, good will to men, and on earth, peace,

T. S. - - - 5

peace, good will to men, good will, good will, to men, Glo - - ry be to God on high,
glo - ry be to God on high,

mp Cres.

peace, *Sym.* good will to men, *Sym.* good will, *Sym.* good will, *Sym.* to men, *Sym.* glo - ry be to God on high,

7# 7# 7# 7# 5 5

Glo - - - ry, glo - ry be to God on high, glo - ry be to God on high, glo - - ry glo - ry be to God on
glo - ry be to God on high,

mp Cres. *ff*

Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry be to God on high, glo - ry be to God on high, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry be to God on

Sym.

6 6 6 5 #6 6 6 # -5- -5- -5- 6 6 6 5 #6 6 6 #

high, glo - ry be to God on high, glo - ry be to God on high, Peace on earth, peace on earth, good

Sym. *Sym.* *p*

high, glo - ry be to God on high, glo - ry be to God on high, Peace on earth, peace on earth, good

Sym.

6 6 6 6 7 -5- -5-

will to men, good will to men. Bless-ed is he who com-eth in the name, who com-eth in the name of the Lord.

f *f*

-5- #6 5 #5 -5 5 -5

4/3

ho-san-na in the high-est, ho-san-na in the high-est, bless-ed is he who com-eth in the name, the name of the

f *p*

san-na ho-san-na in the highest, ho-san-na, ho-san-na, ho-san-na in the highest, bless-ed is he who com-eth in the name, of the bless-ed is he who com-eth in the name, the name of the

7 7 $\flat 5$ $\flat 5$

Lord, in the name of the Lord, Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry be to God on high, glo-ry be to

Lord, in the name of the Lord, Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry be to God on high, glo-ry be to

f *Sym. Cres.* *T. S.*

$\frac{6}{4}$ #6

God on high, glo-ry be to God, glo-ry be to God, glo-ry be to God, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-

God on high, glo-ry be to God, glo-ry be to God, glo-ry be to God, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-

Sym. *p* *T. S.* *Ped.* 3 7 7

lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, A - - men, hal-le-lu-jah, A - - men, hal-le-lu-jah,

Sym. Sym. Sym.

lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, A - - men, hal-le-lu-jah, A - - men, hal-le-lu-jah,

6 6 5 6 4 3 6 4 3 5

hal-le-lu-jah, A - men, A - men, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, A - men, A - men, hal-le-lu-jah, A - men.

Sym.

hal-le-lu-jah, A - men, A - men, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, Amen, A - men, hal-le-lu-jah, A - men.

-5- - 5 6 6 -5- - -5- - 5 6 6 -5- 7 5 6 6

OLD EASTER ANTHEM.

STEPHENSON.

Hal - le - lu - jah! The Lord is risen in - deed, Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

The Lord is risen in - deed, Hal - le - lu - jah! The Lord is risen in - deed, Hal - le - lu - jah! Now is Christ

This system contains four staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The first staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The second and third staves also have treble clefs and one sharp. The fourth staff has a bass clef and one sharp. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words appearing on multiple staves.

Now is Christ the first fruits of them that slept, Hallelu - jah!

Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept,

risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept, Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept, Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

This system contains four staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The first staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The second and third staves also have treble clefs and one sharp. The fourth staff has a bass clef and one sharp. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words appearing on multiple staves.

And did he rise? And did he rise? he rose!

Hal-le - lu - jah! And did he rise? did he rise? Hear, O ye nations; hear it, O ye dead!

And did he rise? And did he rise? he rose! he rose! he

And did he rise?..... And did he rise.....

Then I rose!

He burst the bars of death, he burst the bars of death, and triumphed o'er the grave! Then, Then, then I rose! then I rose!

rose! he rose! he burst the bars of death!

then I rose! then first humanity, triumphant, passed the crystal ports of light, and seized e - ter - nal youth. 1 2

then I rose! then first humanity, triumphant, passed the crystal ports of light, and seized e - ter - nal youth. 1 2

then I rose! then I rose! then first humanity, triumphant, passed the crystal ports of light, and seized e - ter - nal youth. 1 2 Man, all immortal,

Thine all the glo-ry, man's the boundless bliss.

hail! hail! Heaven, all lavish of strange gifts to man, Thine all the glo-ry, man's the boundless bliss.

hail! hail! Heaven, all lavish of strange gifts to man, Thine all the glory, man's the boundless bliss: Thine all the glo-ry, man's the boundless bliss.

GOOD WILL TOWARDS MEN.

Arranged from the GERMAN.

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f Allegro. *p* Cres. *f*

Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry to God in the high-est, and peace on earth, and peace on earth, good will towards men, good will, good will, good

Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry to God in the high-est, and peace on earth, and peace on earth, good will towards men, good will, good will, good

6 5 6 5 6 6 8 7 6

Fine. *p* D. C.

will towards men. in the high - est in the high - est, and peace on earth, good will towards men, and peace on earth, good will, &c.

will towards men. Glo-ry to God..... Glo-ry to God..... good will towards men, and peace on earth, good will, &c.

will towards men. in the high - est, in the high - est, and peace on earth, good will towards men, and peace on earth, good will, &c.

6 8 7 Glo-ry to God,..... Glo-ry to God,..... 8 7 9 5 6 6 4 8 7

THE DYING CHRISTIAN.

HARWOOD.

Largo. p

Vital spark of heav'nly flame, Quit, O! quit this mortal frame! Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying, O! the pain, the bliss of dying! Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife,

Cres. p

Vital spark of heav'nly flame, Quit, O! quit this mortal frame! Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying, O! the pain, the bliss of dying! Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife,

p

Cres. p

Vital spark of heav'nly flame, Quit, O! quit this mortal frame! Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying, O! the pain, the bliss of dying! Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife,

p

Cres.

p Allegro. Tenor.

And let me lan-guish in-to life! Hark! Hark! Hark! Hark! they whisper, angels say,

p Alto.

Hark! Hark! Hark they whisper, angels say,

And let me lan-guish in-to life! Hark! they whis-per, an-gels say, they whis-per, an-gels say, they whis-per, an-gels say,

p 2d Treble.

Hark! Hark Hark! Hark! 6 6 6 6 6 4 5 4 3

'Sis-ter spi-rit, come a-way!' "Sister spi-rit, come a-way!" What is this ab-sorbs me quite, Steals my sen-ses, shuts my sight,
p 2d Treble. *f* *Alto.* *p*

"Sis-ter spi-rit, come a-way!" "Sister spi-rit, come a-way!" What is this ab-sorbs me quite, Steals my sen-ses, shut my sight,
p *f* *p*

4 6 6 6 5 7 7 6 6 4 3 6 5-6- 5- 6 5 4 3 6 5

Drowns my spi-rits draws my breath? Tell me, my soul, can this be death? Tell me, my soul, can this be death?
f *p*

Drowns my spi-rits draws my breath? Tell me, my soul, can this be death? Tell me, my soul, can this be death?
f *p*

7 6 6 5 6 5 4 3 6 5 4 3 6 5 # 3 6 6 5

Andante.

The world re - cedes, it dis - ap - pears; Heav'n o - pens on my eyes! my ears with sounds se - raph - ic ring!

p

The world re - cedes, it dis - ap - pears; Heav'n o - pens on my eyes! my ears with sounds se - raph - ic ring!

p

6 3 6 6 6 5 = 3 6 6 4 6 6 5 6 5 3 4 6 5 = 6 3 5 7

Con Spirito.

Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O grave, where is thy victory? O grave, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting?

Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O grave, where is thy victory? O grave, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting?

5 6 3 4 3 6 6 3 6 4 6 3 4 3 Unison.

Lend, lend your wings! I mount, I fly, O grave, were is thy victory? thy victory? O grave, where is thy victory, thy victory? O death, where is thy sting? O

6 4 5 3 b 6 5 b 6 5 6 3

death where is thy sting? Lend, lend your wings! I mount, I fly, O grave, where is thy victory? thy victory? O death, O death, where is thy sting?

Adagio.

3 6 4 = 5 6 4 = 5 6 4 5 6 b 6 5 6 4 8 7

SLEEPERS, WAKE.

From the Oratorio of ST. PAUL, by MENDELSSOHN.

First system of the musical score. It consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts with lyrics. The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics for the vocal parts are: "Sleepers, wake! a voice is call - - - ing,..... It is the watchman on the". Below the piano staves, there are figured bass notations: 4/2, 6 7, 6 5, 7 6 - 3/3-4, 5 -, 8 -, 6 -, 8 7, # 6.

Sleepers, wake! a voice is call - - - ing,..... It is the watchman on the

Sleepers, wake! a voice is call - - - ing,..... It is the watchman on the

4/2 6 7 6 5 7 6 - 3/3-4 5 - 8 - 6 - 8 7 # 6

Second system of the musical score. It consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts with lyrics. The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics for the vocal parts are: "walls, the walls,..... Thou ci - ty of Je - ru - sa - - lem,..... For". Below the piano staves, there are figured bass notations: 5/3 3, 5 6, 6 5, 8 7, 6/4, 6/5 # 7, 8 6.

walls, the walls,..... Thou ci - ty of Je - ru - sa - - lem,..... For

walls, the walls,..... Thou ci - ty of Je - ru - sa - - lem,..... For

walls, walls, 5/3 3 5 6 6 5 8 7 6/4 6/5 # 7 8 6

lo, the Bridegroom comes; a - rise, and take your lamps. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - wake! His kingdom is at

lo, the Bridegroom comes; a - rise, and take your lamps. Hal - le - lu - jah! A wake! His kingdom is at

4 9 6 5 7 # # 2 7 4 # 6 5 8 7 6 4 7 4 # 6 4 3 6 -- 3 7

hand;..... Go forth, go ye forth to meet your Lord,... Go forth to meet your Lord.

hand;..... Go forth, go forth to meet your Lord, Go forth to meet your Lord.....

hand;..... Go forth, go forth to meet your Lord.....

5 6 5 5 6 # 5 7 4 2 6 5 4 3 4 3 2

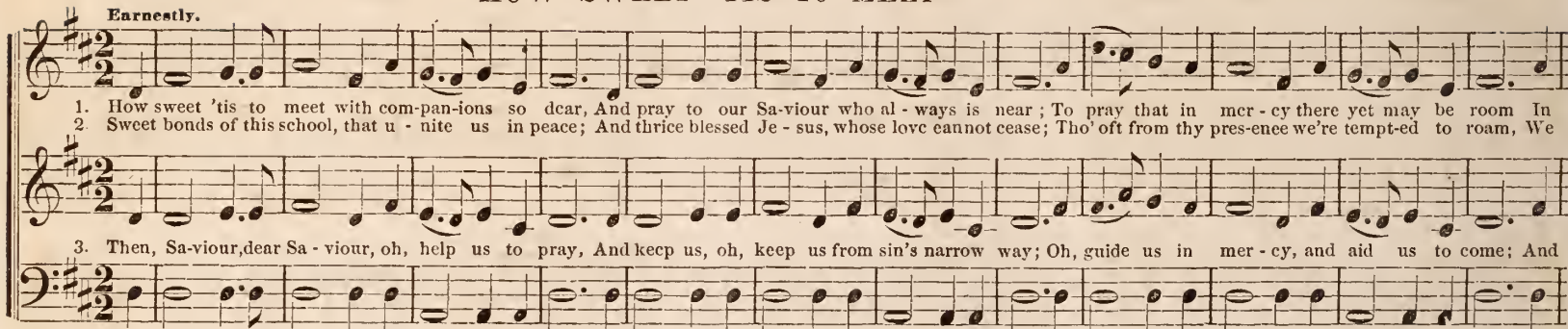
Go forth, go ye forth to meet your Lord, to meet your Lord.

SABBATH SCHOOL DEPARTMENT.

HOW SWEET 'TIS TO MEET.

FOR OPENING AND CLOSE OF SCHOOL.

Earnestly.



1. How sweet 'tis to meet with com-pan-ions so dear, And pray to our Sa-viour who al-ways is near; To pray that in mer-cy there yet may be room In
2. Sweet bonds of this school, that u-nite us in peace; And thrice blessed Je-sus, whose love cannot cease; Tho' oft from thy pres-ence we're tempt-ed to roam, We

3. Then, Sa-viour, dear Sa-viour, oh, help us to pray, And keep us, oh, keep us from sin's narrow way; Oh, guide us in mer-cy, and aid us to come; And

Chorus to each verse.



those bless-ed realms, my E-ter-nal sweet home, Home! home! That bless-ed home; Oh! take us in mer-cy to that bless-ed home.
long to be-hold thee in glo-ry at home, Home! home! &c.

find e-ven now a sweet fore-taste of home, Home! home! &c.

Spirited.

1. I love the Sabbath School, the place My youthful feet have trod; Where I have heard of wisdom's ways, That lead to peace and God.

3. I love the Sabbath School, where we The ho - ly Bi - ble read, Which tells of Christ, who came to be A Saviour in our need.

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 2/4 time signature. The second and third staves are also treble clef. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is written in a 'Double' style, with two vocal parts (Soprano and Alto) and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line of lyrics corresponding to the first staff and the second line of lyrics corresponding to the third staff.

2. I love the Sabbath School! 'tis there The praise of God we sing; 'Tis there we bow the knee in pray'r, To God, our heavenly King.

4. O that when life's few cares are past, Our teachers we may meet, Up - on the bliss-ful plains, and cast Our crowns at Je-sus' feet.

The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves, following the same format as the first system. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line of lyrics corresponding to the first staff and the second line of lyrics corresponding to the third staff.

1. O come, let us sing! Our youth-ful hearts now swell-ing, To God a - bove, a God of love, O come, let us sing!
 2. O swell, swell the song, His prais-es oft re - peat - ing: His Son he gave our souls to save—O swell, swell the song.
 3. All full cho - rus join, To Je - sus con - de - scend-ing To bless our race with heaven-ly grace—All full cho - rus join.

Our joy - ful spir - its glad and free, With high e - mo-tions rise to thee In heaven-ly mel-o - dy! O come, let us sing!
 The hum - ble heart's de - vo - tion bring, Whence gushing streams of love do spring, And make the wel-kin ring With sweet, swelling song!
 To God whose mer - cy on us smil'd, And Ho - ly Spir-it re - con - ciled By Christ the meek and mild, All full cho-ru-s join.

O, WHO HATH BLESS'D!

Poetry by J. E. A. SMITH, Esq.

DUETT. 1st Voices.

2nd Voices.

1. O, who hath bless'd our youthful days With parents, home, and friends? Our heavenly Father, from whose throne Each gift of good de - scends:
 2. O, who hath taught our youthful hearts The way of truth and peace? Our heavenly Father, from whose hand The blessings nev - er cease:
 3. O, who hath shed up - on our world A Saviour's precious grace? Our Father, God, who sent his Son To raise our fall - en race:

Chorus for each verse.

Then praise him with heart and voice, To whom all praise be - longs; O, praise Him! in Him re - joice, With swell-ing, grate - ful songs.

1. Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor, While youth's fair spring is bright, Be - fore thy cares are great - er, Be - fore comes a - ge's Night.
 2. Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor, Ere life re - signs its trust, Ere sinks dis - solv - ing na - ture, And dust re - turns to dust.

While yet the sun shines o'er thee, While stars the darkness cheer, While life is all be - fore thee, Thy great Cre - a - tor fear.
 Be - fore, with God who gave it, The spir - it shall ap - pear, He cries, who died to save it, Thy great Cre - a - tor fear.

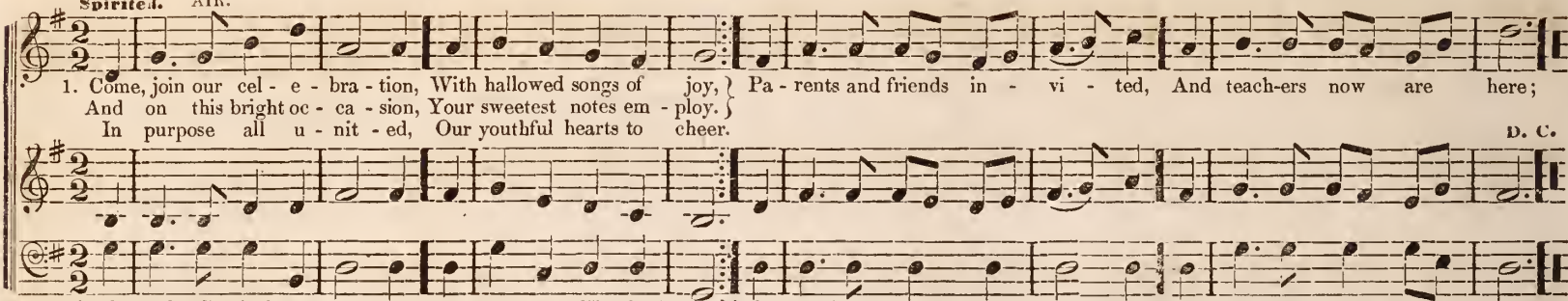
THE HAPPY LAND.

Words and Music from the Sunday School Advocate.

Duett.
Chorus.

1. There is a happy land, Far, far a - way, } Oh, how they sweetly sing, Worthy is our Saviour King, Loud let his praises ring For - ev - er - more.
 Where saints in glory stand, Bright, bright as day ; }
 2. Come to that happy land, Come, come away, } Oh, ye shall happy be, When from sin and sorrow free! Lord, we shall live with thee, Blest ev - er - more.
 Why will ye doubting stand, why still de - lay? }
 3. Bright in that happy land, Beams every eye ; } Oh, then to glory run; Be a crown and kingdom won; And bright above the sun, Reign ev - er - more.
 Kept by a Father's hand, Love cannot die ; }

Spirited. AIR.



1. Come, join our cel - e - bra - tion, With hallowed songs of joy, Pa - rents and friends in - vi - ted, And teach - ers now are here;
 And on this bright oc - ca - sion, Your sweetest notes em - ploy.
 In purpose all u - nit - ed, Our youthful hearts to cheer.

D. C.

2 Thanks to the God of heaven,
 Kind guardian of our race!
 For all the favors given,
 Beneath his smiling face;
 For health, and strength, and reason,
 And friendship unalloyed,
 And every pleasant season
 In Sunday-schools enjoyed.

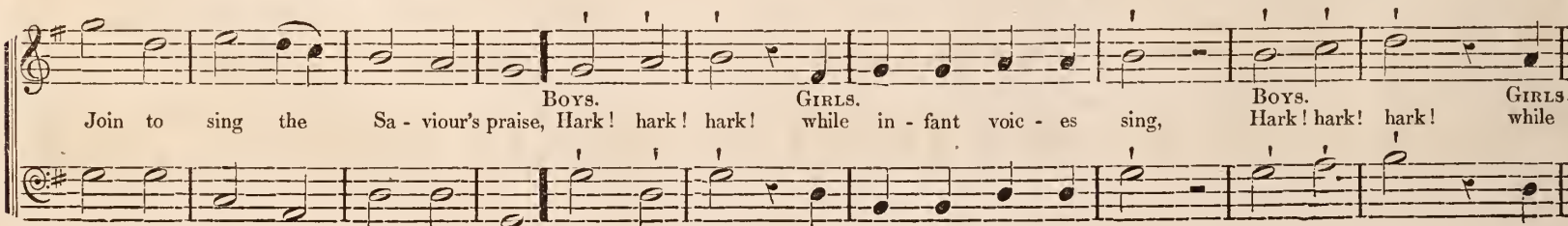
3 Thanks for the kind protection
 God's arm has thrown around,
 And for that sweet affection
 He causes to abound
 In those who're watching o'er us,
 With many an anxious sigh,
 And seeking to restore us
 To peace and heavenly joy.

4 May God, with many a blessing,
 Reward their toil and care,
 And hear them while addressing
 His throne in fervent prayer;
 And may his love constraining,
 Our youthful spirits bow,
 And grace for ever reigning,
 Our inmost souls endow.

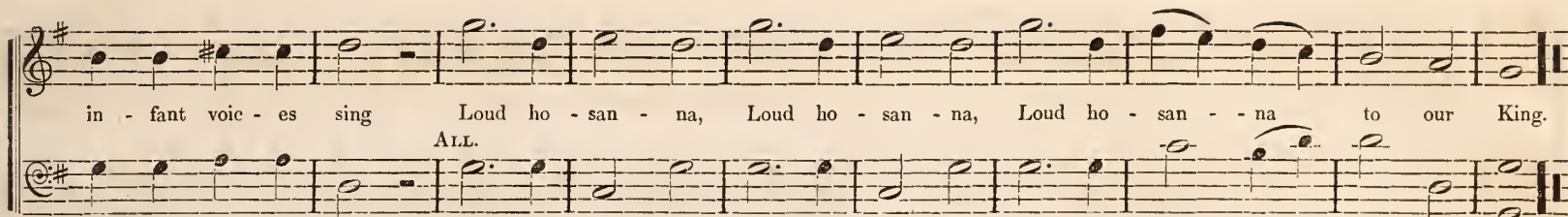
CHILDREN'S HOSANNA.



1. Chil - dren of Je - ru - sa - lem Sang the praise of Je - sus' name; Children, too, of la - ter days,



Join to sing the Sa - viour's praise, Hark! hark! hark! while in - fant voic - es sing, Hark! hark! hark! while



in - fant voic - es sing Loud ho - san - na, Loud ho - san - na, Loud ho - san - - na to our King.

ALL.

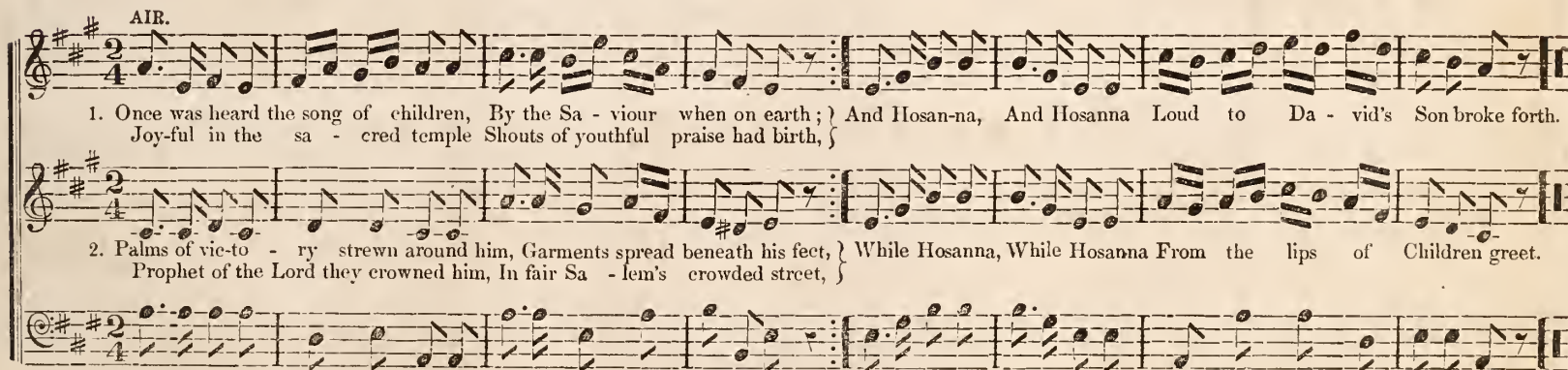
2 We have often heard and read
What the royal psalmist said:
Babes and sucklings' artless lays,
Shall proclaim the Saviour's praise,
Hark! &c.

3 We are taught to love the Lord,
We are taught to read his word,
We are taught the way to heaven,
Praise to God for all be given.
Hark! &c.

4 Parents, teachers, old and young,
All unite to swell the song;
Higher and yet higher rise,
Till hosanna reach the skies.
Hark! we all unite to sing, &c.

SONG OF CHILDREN.

AIR.



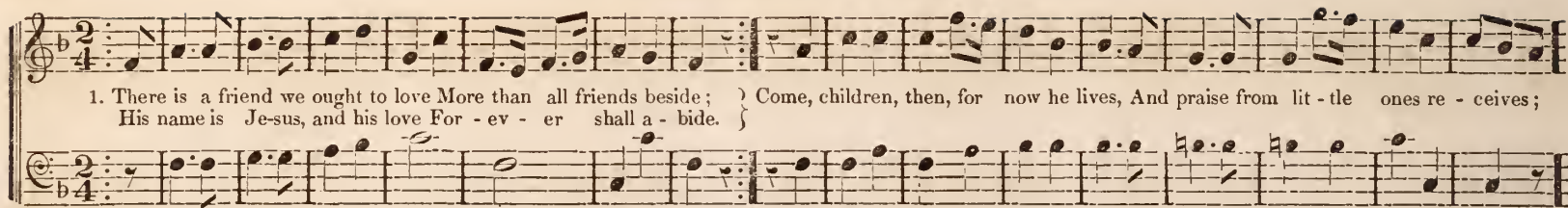
1. Once was heard the song of children, By the Sa - viour when on earth; } And Hosan-na, And Hosanna Loud to Da - vid's Son broke forth.
Joy-ful in the sa - cred temple Shouts of youthful praise had birth, }

2. Palms of vic-to - ry strewn around him, Garments spread beneath his feet, } While Hosanna, While Hosanna From the lips of Children greet.
Prophet of the Lord they crowned him, In fair Sa - lem's crowded street, }

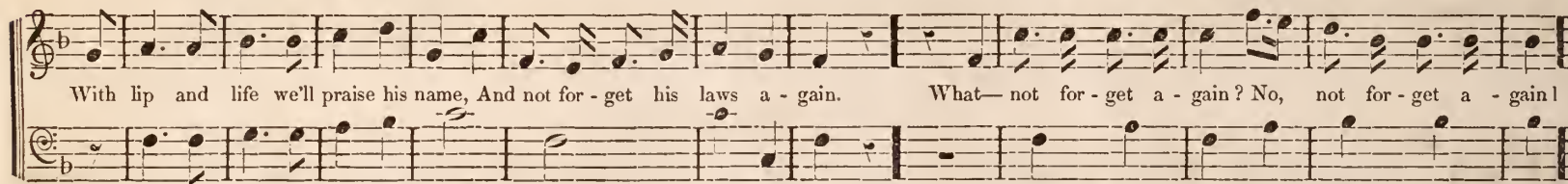
3 Blessed Saviour, now triumphant,
Glorified and throned on high,
Mortal lays from man or infant,
Vain to tell thy praise essay;
But Hosannas
Swell the chorus of the sky.

4 God o'er all in Heaven reigning,
We this day thy glory sing—
Not with palms thy pathway strewing,
We would loftier tribute bring—
Glad Hosannas
To our PROPHET, PRIEST and KING.

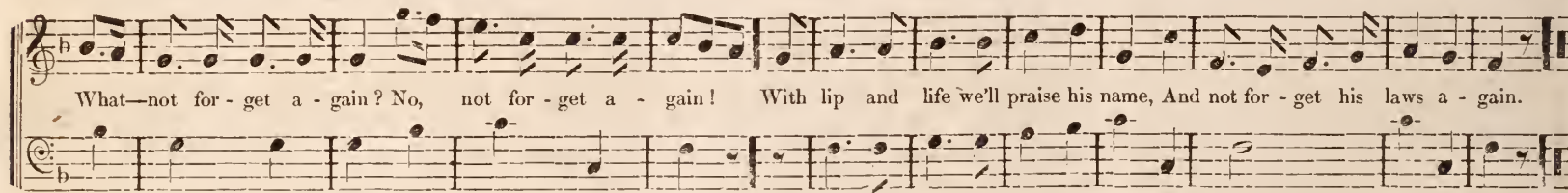
5 O, though humble is our offering,
Deign accept our grateful lays—
These from children once proceeding,
Thou didst deem "perfected praise."
Now Hosannas,
Saviour, Lord, to thee we raise.



1. There is a friend we ought to love More than all friends beside ; } Come, children, then, for now he lives, And praise from lit - tle ones re - ceives ;
His name is Je - sus, and his love For - ev - er shall a - bide. }



With lip and life we'll praise his name, And not for - get his laws a - gain. What— not for - get a - gain ? No, not for - get a - gain !



What—not for - get a - gain ? No, not for - get a - gain ! With lip and life we'll praise his name, And not for - get his laws a - gain.

2 There is a Word we ought to prize,
More than all words beside ;
It tells how Jesus from 'he skies
Came down, and wept, and died.
Come children then, for now he lives,—
Sinners from every land receives ;
Oh ! let us spread the tidings round,
And publish wide the joyful sound !
What—spread the joyful sound !
Yes—spread the joyful sound ;

3 There is a loss we ought to fear
More than all loss beside ;
Our souls—than life itself more dear,
Those souls for which Christ died.
Come children then, say Jesus lives,
To Jew and Gentile life he gives ;
And if in him they now believe,
Their souls shall endless life receive.
What—endless life receive ?
Yes—endless life receive !

4 There is a Land we ought to love
More than all lands beside ;
The land of glory, light, and love,
Where all the saints abide.
Come children, for this land prepare,
Tribes of all nations shall be there ;
Oh ! then we shall with Jesus reign,
And never, never, part again.
What—never part again ?
No—never part again !

REVIVAL DEPARTMENT.

THE GARDEN HYMN. C. P. M.

1. The Lord in - to his gar-den comes; The spi-ces yield a rich per-fume, The li - lies grow and thrive, The li - lies grow and thrive;
2. O that this dry and barren ground In springs of wa - ter may a-bound, A fruit-ful soil be - come! A fruit-ful soil be - come!
3. The glorious time is roll-ing on, The gracious work is now be-gun, My soul a wit - ness is; My soul a wit-ness is:

Re - fresh-ing-show'rs of grace di-vine, From Je-sus flow to eve - ry vine, Which makes the dead re - vive, Which makes the dead re - vive.
The des-ert blos-om as the rose, When Je-sus conquers all his foes, And makes his peo-ple one, And makes his peo-ple one.
I taste and see the par-don free; For all mankind as well as me, Who come to Christ may live, Who come to Christ may live.

4
The worst of sinners here may find
A Saviour pitiful and kind,
Who will them all receive!
None are too late who will repent;
Out of one sinner legions went;
Jesus did him relieve.

5
Come, brethren, ye who love the Lord,
And taste the sweetness of his word,
In Jesus' ways go on;
Our troubles and our trials here
Will only make us richer there,
When we arrive at home.

6
Amen, Amen, my soul replies,
I'm bound to meet you in the skies,
And claim my mansion there;
Now here's my heart, and here's my hand,
To meet you in that heavenly land,
Where we shall part no more.

WILL YOU GO.

End. D. C.

1. We're trav'ling home to heaven above, Will you go? Will you go? }
 To sing the Saviour's dy-ing love, Will you go? Will you go? }
 And millions more are on the road, Will you go? Will you go? } Millions have reached that blest abode, A - noointed kings and priests to God

2. We're go - ing to see the bleeding Lamb, Will you go? Will you go? }
 In rapturous strains to praise his name, Will you go? Will you go? }
 And all the joys of heaven we'll share, Will you go? Will you go? } The crown of life we soon shall wear, The conqueror's palms our hands shall bear,

3 The way to heaven is free for all,
 For Jew and Gentile, great and small,
 Make up your mind, give God your
 With every sin and idol part, [heart,
 And now with saints for glory start.

3 The way to heaven is strait and plain,
 Repent, believe, be born again;
 The Saviour cries aloud to thee,
 "Take up thy cross and follow me,"
 And thou shalt my salvation see.

5 O, could I hear some sinner say,
 I will go! I will go!
 I'll start this moment, on the way,
 Let me go! let me go!
 My old companions, fare you well,
 I will not go with you to hell,
 I mean with Jesus Christ to dwell,
 I will go! I will go!

THE SUFFERER. 11s.

End. D. C.

1. While nature was sink-ing in stillness to rest, { The last beam of daylight shone dim in the west,
 { O'er fields by pale moonlight I wandered abroad.

In deep med-i - ta - tion I tho't on my God.

2 While passing a garden I paused to hear,
 A voice faint and plaintive, from one that was near;
 The voice of the sufferer affected my heart,
 While pleading in anguish the poor sinner's part.

3 I listened a moment, then turned me to see
 What man of compassion this stranger might be!
 I saw him, low, kneeling, upon the cold ground,
 The loveliest being that ever was found.

4 So deep were his sorrows, so fervent his prayers,
 That down o'er his bosom rolled sweat, blood and
 I wept to behold him, I asked him his name, [tears!
 He answered, "'tis Jesus! from heaven I came!"

5 "I am thy Redeemer! for thee I must die,
 The cup is most bitter, but cannot pass by!
 Thy sins, like a mountain, are laid upon me;
 And all this deep anguish I suffer for thee!"

1. O there will be mourning, mourning, mourn - ing, mourn - ing, O there will be mourning at the Judgment seat of Christ,

2. O there will be mourning, &c.

3. O there will be mourning, &c.

4. O there will be glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, O there will be glo - ry at the Judgment seat of Christ,

Parents and children there will part, Pa - rents and chil - dren there will part, Parents and children there will part, Will part to meet no more.

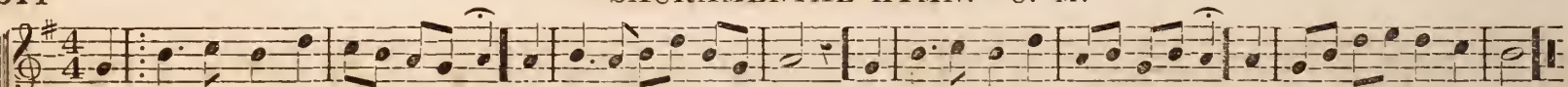
Brothers and sis - ter, &c.

Friends and neighbors, &c.

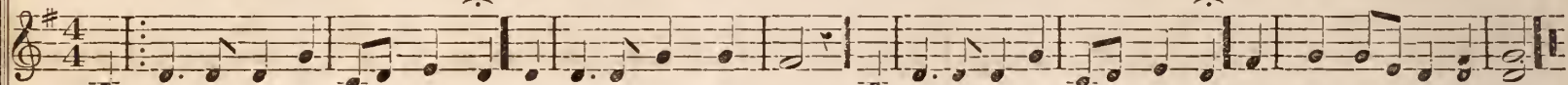
Brothers and sis - ters, &c.

Saints and an - gels there will meet, Saints and an - gels there will meet, Saints and an - gels there will meet, Will meet to part no more.

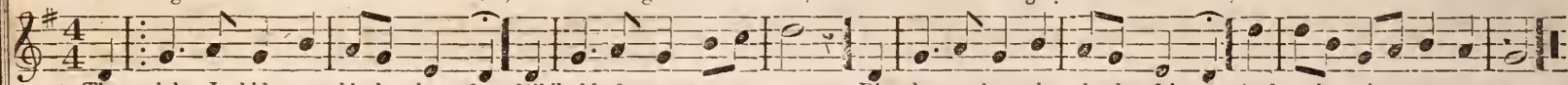
SACRAMENTAL HYMN. C. M.




1. A - las! and did my Sa - viour bleed! And did my Sov' - reign die? Would he devote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
O the Lamb, the lov - ing Lamb! The Lamb on Cal - va - ry! The Lamb was slain, yet lives a - gain, To in - ter - cede for me.



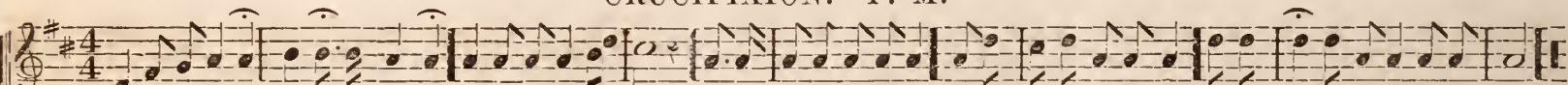
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned upon the tree? A - maz-ing pi - ty! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in; When Christ the mighty Ma - ker died, For man the creature's sin!



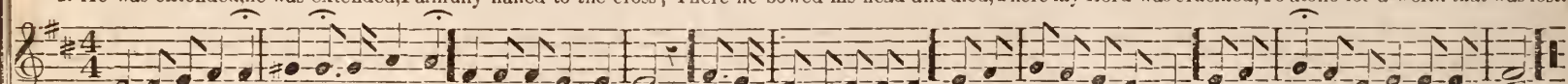
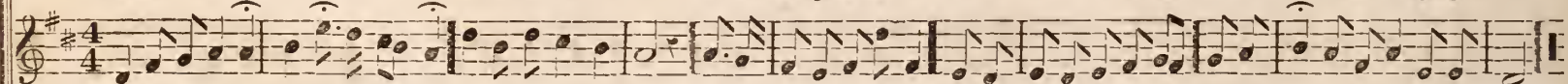
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face, While his dear cross ap - pears; Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe: Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.



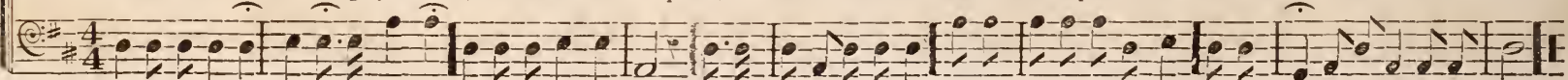
CRUCIFIXION. P. M.



1. Saw ye my Saviour! Saw ye my Saviour! Saw ye my Saviour God! O he died on Calvary. To a - tone for you and me, And to purchase our pardon with blood.
2. He was extended, he was extended, Painfully nailed to the cross; There he bowed his head and died, There my Lord was crucified, To atone for a world that was lost.

3. Jesus hung bleeding, Jesus hung bleeding, Three dreadful hours in pain; And the solid rocks were rent, Thro' creation's vast extent, When the Jews crucified the Lamb.
4. Hail, mighty Saviour, hail, mighty Saviour, Author and Prince of peace, O! he burst the bars of death, And triumphant from the earth, He ascended to mansions of bliss.



1. What's this that steals, that steals, upon my frame, Is it death? Is it death? } If this be death, I soon shall be From ev'ry pain and sorrow free, I shall the King of glory see, All is well, All is well.
That soon will quench, will quench this vital flame, Is it death? Is it death? }

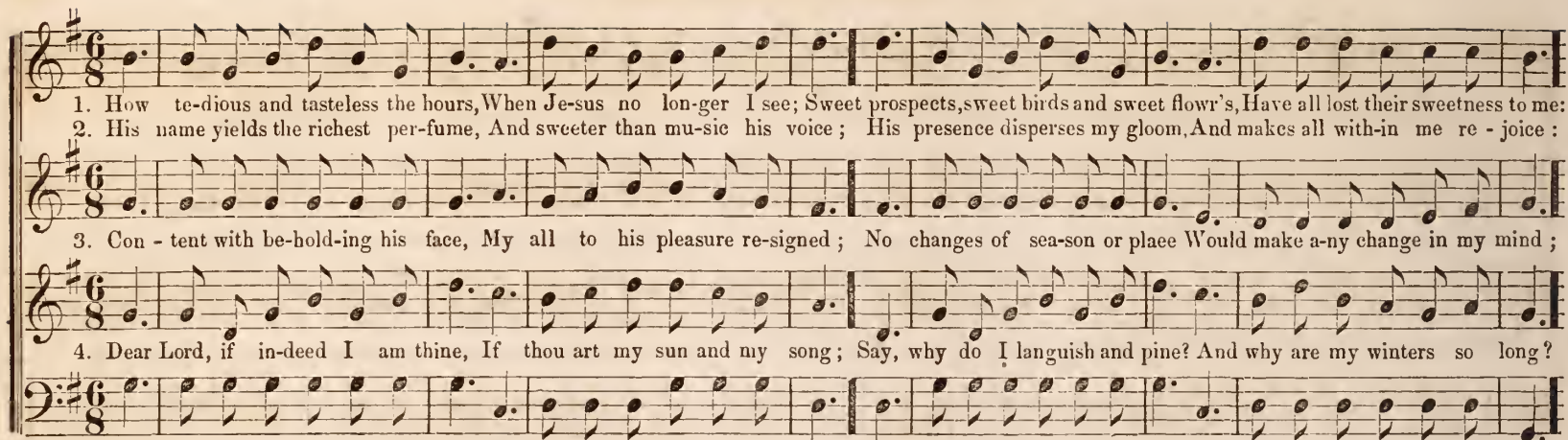
2. Weep not, my friends, my friends, weep not for me, All is well. All is well. } There's not a cloud that doth arise, To hide my Saviour from my eyes, I soon shall mount the upper skies. All is well, All is well.
My sins are pardoned, pardoned, I am free. All is well. All is well. }

3. Tune, tune your harp, your harps ye saints in glory. All is well. All is well. } Bright angels are from glory come, They'er round my bed, they're in my room, They wait to waft my spirit home. All is well. All is well. [is well.]
I will rehearse, rehearse, the pleasing story. All is well. All is well. }

BURST, YE EMERALD GATES. 7s & 6s.

1. Burst, ye emerald gates, and bring To my raptured vision,
All the ecstatic joys that spring, Round the bright Elysium! Lo! we lift our longing eyes: Break, ye intervening skies, Sons of righteousness, arise! Ope the gates of paradise.

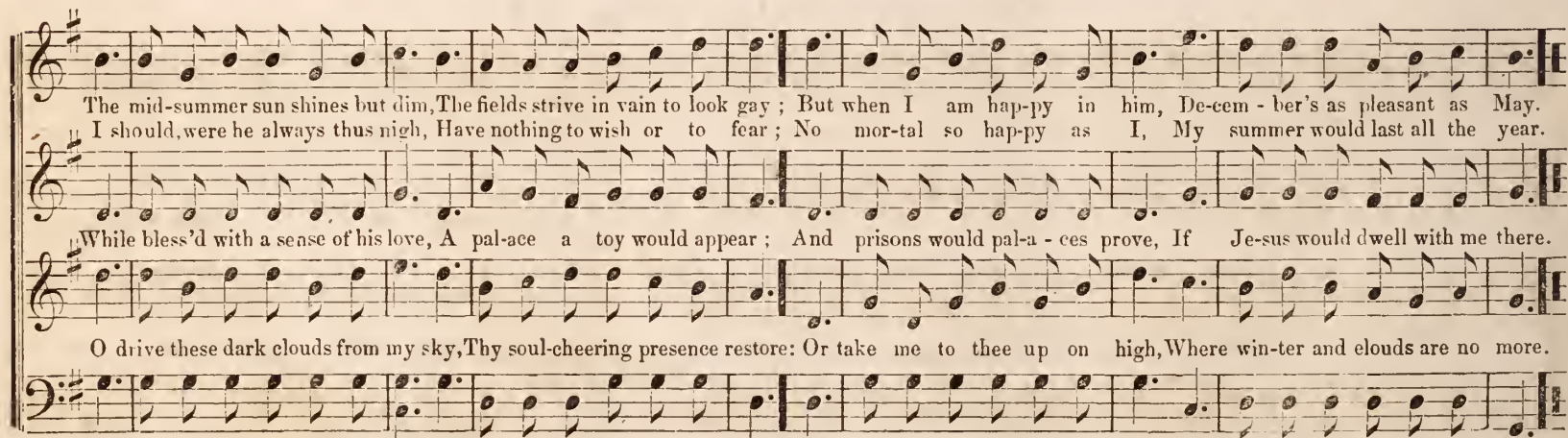
2. Floods of ever-lasting light Freely flash before him:
Myriads, with supreme delight, Instantly adore him; Angel trumps resound his fame: Lutes of lucid gold proclaim, All the music of his name, Heaven echoing the theme.



1. How te-dious and tasteless the hours, When Je-sus no lon-ger I see; Sweet prospects, sweet birds and sweet flow'rs, Have all lost their sweetness to me:
 2. His name yields the richest per-fume, And sweeter than mu-sic his voice; His presence disperses my gloom, And makes all with-in me re-joice:

3. Con-tent with be-hold-ing his face, My all to his pleasure re-signed; No changes of sea-son or place Would make a-ny change in my mind;

4. Dear Lord, if in-deed I am thine, If thou art my sun and my song; Say, why do I languish and pine? And why are my winters so long?



The mid-summer sun shines but dim, The fields strive in vain to look gay; But when I am hap-py in him, De-cem-ber's as pleasant as May.
 I should, were he always thus nigh, Have nothing to wish or to fear; No mor-tal so hap-py as I, My summer would last all the year.

While bless'd with a sense of his love, A pal-ace a toy would appear; And prisons would pal-a-cies prove, If Je-sus would dwell with me there.

O drive these dark clouds from my sky, Thy soul-cheering presence restore: Or take me to thee up on high, Where win-ter and clouds are no more.

1 2 Chorus.

1. Whither goest thou, pilgrim stranger, Wand'ring thro' this lonely vale, } "No, I'm bound for the kingdom, Will you go to glory with me Hallelujah, O hal - le - - lu - jah,
Knowest thou not 'tis full of danger? And will not thy courage fail? }

2. "Pilgrim thou hast justly called me, Passing through this waste so wide, } "No, I'm bound for the kingdom, Will you go to glory with me, Hallelujah, O hal - le - - lu - jah,
But no harm shall e'er befall me While I'm blest with such a guide. }

I'm bound for the kingdom, Will you go to glory with me? Hal-le-lu-jah, O praise ye the Lord."

I'm bound for the kingdom, Will you go to glory with me? Hal-le-lu-jah, O praise ye the Lord."

3 Such a guide! no guide attends thee,
Hence for thee my fears arise;
If some guardian power befriended thee,
'Tis unseen by mortal eyes.
'O I'm bound, etc.

4 Yes, unseen, but still believe me,
Such a guide my steps attend;
He'll in every strait relieve me,
He will guide me to the end.
'I am bound, etc.

5 Pilgrim, see that stream before thee,
Darkly winding through its vale;
Should its deadly waves roll o'er thee,
Would not then thy courage fail?
'No—I'm bound, etc.

6 'No; that stream has nothing frightful,
To its brink my steps I'll bend:
Thence to plunge 'twill be delightful,
There my pilgrimage will end,
'I am bound, etc.

7 While I gazed, with speed surprising,
Down the stream she plunged from
Gazing still, I saw her rising. [sight;
Like an angel clothed with light,
O she's gone to, etc.

8 Cease, my heart, this mournful crying,
Death will burst this sullen gloom;
Soon my spirit, fluttering, flying,
Will be borne beyond the tomb.
O I'm bound, etc.

1. When marshalled on the nightly plain, The glittering host be - stud the sky; One star alone of all the train Can fix the sinner's wandering eye.

2. Once on the raging seas I rode, The storm was loud, the night was dark; The ocean yawned, and rudely blowed The wind that tossed my foundering bark.

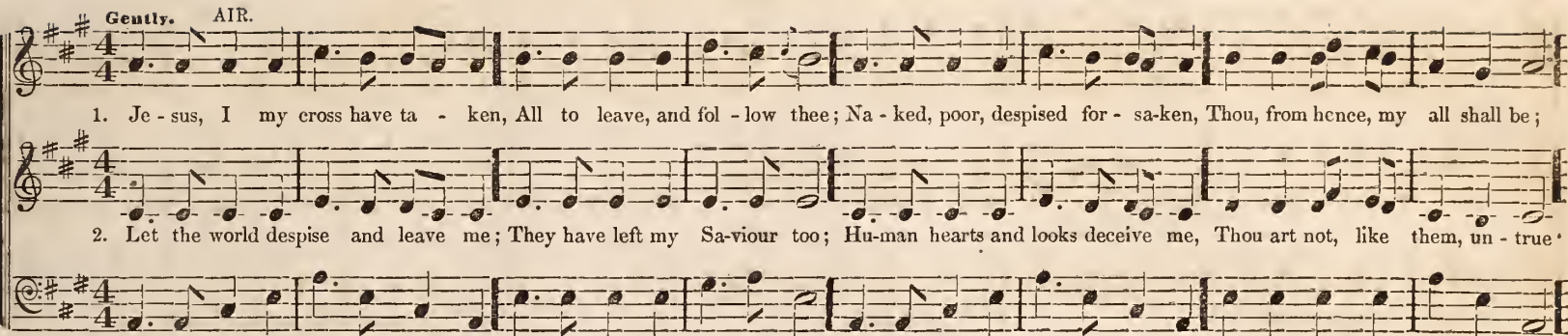
3. It was my guide, my light, my all; It bade my dark fore - bod-ing cease; And thro' the storm and danger's thrall, It led me to the port of peace.

Hark! hark! to God the chorus breaks, From eve - ry host, From eve - ry gem; But one alone the Saviour speaks, It is the Star of Beth-lehem.

Deep horror then my vitals froze; Death-struck, I ceased the tide to stem; When suddenly a star a - rose, It was the Star of Beth-lehem.

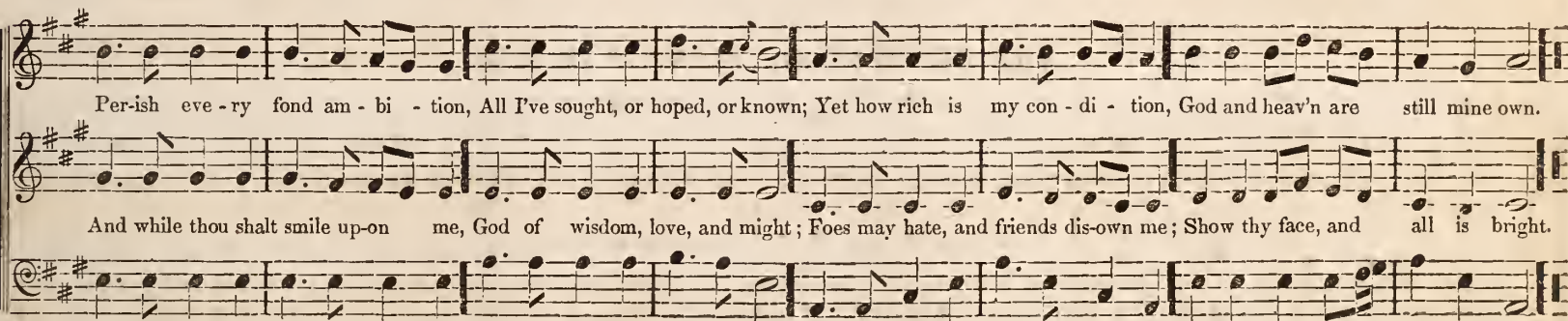
Now safely moored, my perils o'er, I'll sing, first in night's di - adem, For ever and for ev - er - more, The Star! the Star of Beth-lehem.

Gently. AIR.



1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave, and fol - low thee; Na - ked, poor, despised for - sa-ken, Thou, from hence, my all shall be;

2. Let the world despise and leave me; They have left my Sa-viour too; Hu-man hearts and looks deceive me, Thou art not, like them, un - true.



Per-ish eve - ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known; Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still mine own.

And while thou shalt smile up-on me, God of wisdom, love, and might; Foes may hate, and friends dis-own me; Show thy face, and all is bright.

3 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
 Armed by faith, and winged by prayer,
 Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
 God's own hand shall guide thee there,
 Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
 Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days;
 Hope shall change to glad fruition.
 Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

4 Soul, then know thy full salvation,
 Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care,
 Joy to find in every station
 Something still to do or bear;
 Think what spirit dwells within thee,
 Think what Father's smiles are thine;
 Think that Jesus died to win thee;
 Child of heaven, canst thou repine?

TENOR.

1. How happy's eve-ry child of grace, who knows his sins for - giv - en! "This world," he cries, is not my place, I seek a place in heaven;
I seek a place in heaven, I seek a place in heaven. This earth, he cries, is not my place, I seek a place in heaven!

2 A country far from mortal sight;
Yet, O, by faith, I see
The land of rest, the saints' delight,
The heaven prepared for me.

3 "To that Jerusalem above
With singing I'll repair;
While in the world, by hope and love,
My heart and soul are there:

4 There my exalted Saviour stands,
My merciful High Priest,
And still extends his wounded hands,
To take me to his breast.

THE BELOVED OF ZION. * 11s & 8s.

AIR.

1. O thou, in whose presence my soul takes delight, On whom in affliction I call; My comfort by day, and song in the night, My hope, my salvation, my all.

2 O why should I wan - der an alien from thee; Or cry in the desert for bread; Thy foes will rejoice when my sorrows they see, And smile at the tears I have shed.

3 Ye daughters of Zion, declare, have you seen,
The Star that on Israel shone:
Say, if in your tents my Beloved has been,
And where with his flocks he has gone?

4 His voice, as the sound of the dulcimer sweet,
Is heard through the shadow of death,
The cedars of Lebanon bow at his feet,
The air is perfumed with his breath.

5 His lips as a fountain of righteousness flow,
To water the gardens of grace;
From which their salvation the Gentiles shall know,
And bask in the smiles of his face.

6 He looks, and ten thousand of angels rejoice,
And myriads wait for his word:
He speaks, and eternity, filled with his voice,
Re-echoes the praise of the Lord.

* The great and good Dr. Fisk is said to have been very fond of this tune.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear, To mansions in the skies, } And wipe my weeping eyes, And wipe my weeping eyes, I'll bid farewell to
I'll bid fare-well to ev' - ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes. } To meet to part no more, On Canaan's happy shore; 'Tis there we'll meet, *

2. Should earth against my soul engage, And fie - ry darts be hurl'd, } And face a frowning world, . . . And face a frowning world, Then I can smile at
Then I can smile at Satan's rage, And face a frowning world. } To meet to part no more, . . . On Canaan's happy shore; 'Tis there we'll meet at

3. Let cares like a wild de-luge come, Let storms of sor - row fall; } My God, my heav'n, my all . . . My God, my heav'n, my all, So I but safely
So I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all; } To meet, &c.

4. There shall I bathe my wea-ry soul, In seas of heavenly rest; } A-cross my peaceful breast, A-cross my peaceful breast, And not a wave of
- And not a wave of trou-ble roll A - cross my peace-ful breast. } To meet, &c.

Fine.

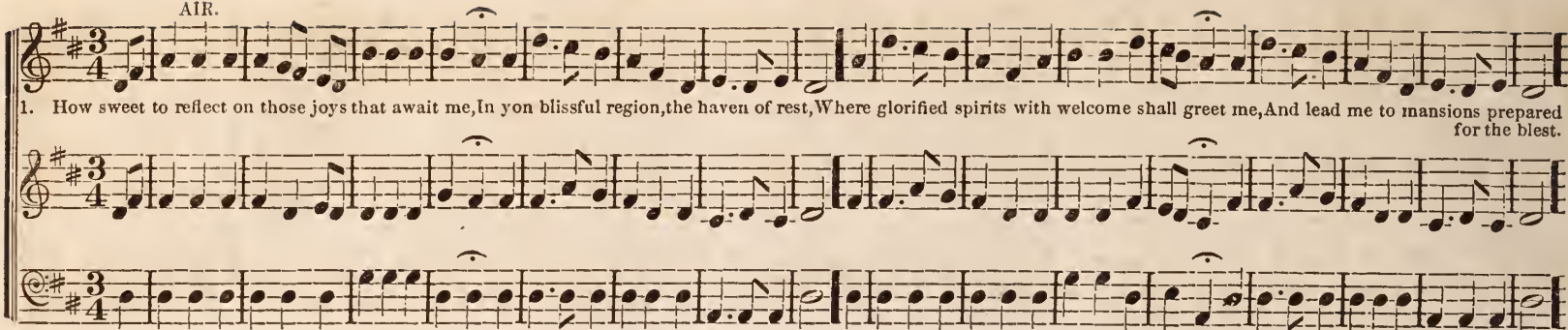
eve-ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes. }
Jesus' feet, We'll meet to part no more. }

Satan's rage, And face a frowning world. } Oh, that will be joyful, joy - ful, joy - ful, Oh, that will be joyful To meet to part no more.
Je - sus' feet, We'll meet to part no more. }

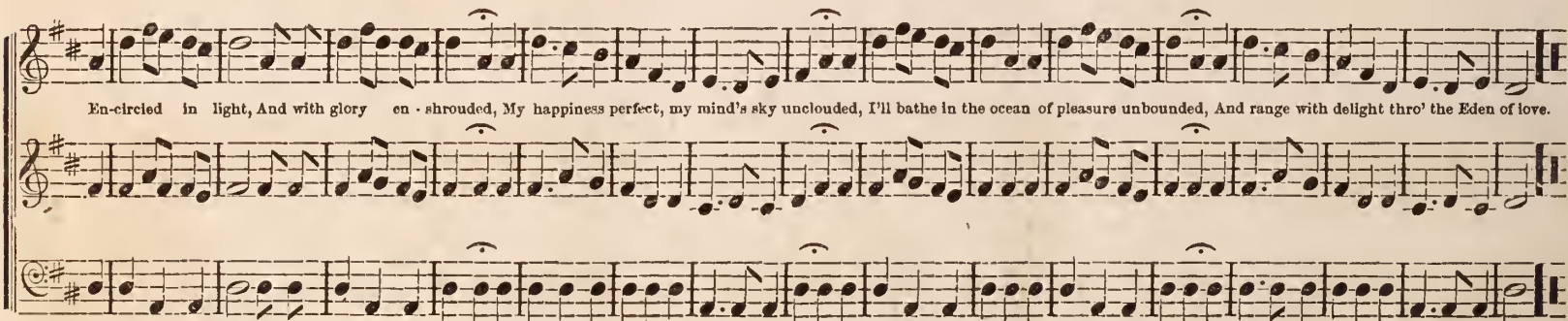
reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.

trou-ble roll, A - cross my peace-ful breast.

AIR.



1. How sweet to reflect on those joys that await me, In yon blissful region, the haven of rest, Where glorified spirits with welcome shall greet me, And lead me to mansions prepared for the blest.



En-circled in light, And with glory en-shrouded, My happiness perfect, my mind's sky unclouded, I'll bathe in the ocean of pleasure unbounded, And range with delight thro' the Eden of love.

2 While angelic legions, with harps tuned celestial,
Harmoniously join in the concert of praise,
The saints, as they flock from regions terrestrial,
In loud hallelujahs their voices shall raise ;
Then songs to the Lamb shall re-echo through heaven,
My soul will respond, to Immanuel be given
All glory, all honor, all might and domain,
Who brought us through grace to the Eden of love.

3 Then hail, blessed state ! hail, ye songsters of glory,
Ye harpers of bliss, soon I'll meet you above !
And join your full choir in rehearsing the story,
"Salvation from sorrow, through Jesus's love."
Though prisoned in earth, yet by anticipation,
Already my soul feels a sweet prelibation,
Of joys that await me, when freed from probation ;
My heart's now in heaven, the Eden of love !

AIR.

Finc.

D. C.

1. Ma - ry to the Sa - viour's tomb. Hast - ed at the ear - ly dawn, } For a while she lingering stood,
 Spice she bro't and rich per - fume, But the Lord she loved had gone, } Fill'd with sor - row and sur - prise.

Trembling while a crys - tal flood Is - sued from her weep - ing eyes,

2 But her sorrows quickly fled
 When she heard His welcome voice;
 Christ had risen from the dead—
 Now he bids her heart rejoice,
 What a change his word can make,
 Turning darkness into day;
 Ye who weep for Jesus' sake,
 He will wipe your tears away.

3 He who came to comfort her,
 When she thought her all was lost,
 Will for your relief appear,
 Though you now are tempest tost.
 On his arm your burden cast;
 On his love your thoughts employ;
 Weeping for a while may last,
 But the morning brings the joy.

“O TURN YE.” 27th P. M. (4 lines 11s.)

1. O turn ye, O turn ye, for why will ye die? { When God, in great mercy, is coming so nigh, } And angels are waiting to welcome you home.
 { Since Jesus in - vites you, the Spir - it says come, }

2. How vain the de - lusion, that while you de - lay, { Your hearts may grow better by staying a - way: } While streams of salva - tion are flowing so free.
 { Come wretched, come starving, come just as you be, }

Not too fast. **AIR.**

1. Oh land of rest, for thee I sigh, { When will the mo-ment come, When I shall lay my armor by, And dwell with Christ at home.
And dwell with Christ at home. When I shall lay my armor by, And dwell with Christ at home.

2. No tran-quil joys on earth I know, { No peace-ful, sheltering dome; This world's a wil-der-ness of woe; This world is not my home.
This world is not my home; This world's a wil-der-ness of woe; This world is not my home.

3 To Jesus Christ I sought for rest,
He bade me cease to roam;
And fly for suc-cor to his breast,
And he'd conduct me home.

4 When, by afflictions sharply tried,
I viewed the gaping tomb;
Although I dread death's chilling flood,
Yet still I sighed for home.

5 Weary of wandering round and round
This vale of sin and gloom;
I long to leave the unhallowed ground,
And dwell with Christ at home.

I'M A PILGRIM.

Not too fast. **Fine.** **D. C. Fine.**

1. I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger, I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night! Do not detain me, for I am going To where the streamlets are ever flowing.

2. Of that ci - ty, to which I journey, My Redeemer, my Redeemer is the light; There is no sorrow, nor a - ny sigh - ing, Nor a - ny tears, nor any dy - ing.
D. C. I'm a pilgrim, &c.

3. There the glory is ever shining, Oh! my longing heart, my longing heart is there; Here in this country so dark and dreary, I long have wandered forlorn and weary.

4 Father, mother, and sister, brother,
If you will not journey with me, I must go;
For since your vain hope you still will cherish,
Should I, too, linger, and with you perish?
I'm a pilgrim, &c.

5 Farewell neighbors, with tears I've warn'd you,
I must leave you, I must leave you, and be gone;
With this your portion, your heart's desire,
Why will you perish in raging fire?
I'm a pilgrim, &c.

6 Farewell dreary earth, by sin so blighted,
In immortal beauty soon you'll be arrayed,
For he who formed thee, will soon restore thee
From sin and death to praise and glory.
I'm a pilgrim, &c.

Andante.

1. 'Mid scenes of con - fusion and crea-ture complaints, How sweet to my soul is com - mu-nion with saints; To find at the banquet of mer - cy there's room,

2. An alien from God, and a stran-ger to grace, I wander'd thro' earth, its gay pleasures to trace; In the path-way of sin I continued to roam,

3. The pleasures of earth I have seen fade a - way, They bloom for a sea-son, but soon they de - cay; But plea-sures more lasting, in Jesus are giv - en,

2d Ending.

And feel in the presence of Je - sus at home.

Un - mind-ful, a - las! that it led me from home. Home, home, sweet, sweet home, Pre-pare me, dear Saviour, for Hea - ven, my home.

Sal - va - tion on earth, and a mansion in heav'n.

AIR.

1. The pearl that worldlings co-vet Is not the pearl for me, Its beau-ty fades as quick-ly, As sunshine on the sea; But there's a pearl sought

2. The crown that decks the mon - arch Is not the crown for me, It daz-zles but a moment, Its bright-ness soon will flee; But there's a crown pre-

by the wise, Its call'd the pearl of greatest price: Though few its value see, O that's the pearl for me, O that's the pearl for me, O that's the pearl for me.

pared above, For all who walk in hum-ble love, For-ev-er bright 'twill be, O that's the crown for me, &c.

3 The road that many travel
Is not the road for me;
It leads to death and sorrow,
In it I would not be,
But there's a road that leads to God,
It's marked by Christ's most precious blood;
The passage here is free,
O that's the road for me, &c.

4 The hope that sinners cherish
Is not the hope for me;
Most surely will they perish,
Unless from sin made free.
But there's a hope which rests in God,
And leads the soul to keep his word,
And sinful pleasures flee,
O that's the hope for me, &c.

1. To earth descend, O Ho - ly Dove, From the rest and the joy of Canaan ; }
 And waft us on thy wings a - bove, To the beautiful fields of Canaan. }

2. A - bove the earth, a - bove the sky, Swell the star-flowered hills of Canaan, }
 And state - ly mansions e - cho high With the feasts, and the songs of Canaan. }

3. We would as - cend that bless - ed height, To the throne of the land of Canaan ; } O Canaan, bright Ca - naan, I am
 Where Je - sus reigns in glo - rious might, He is King of the realm of Canaan. }

4. Re - joic - ing seraphs round him flame, And the white-vested el - ders of Canaan ; }
 His glo - ry and his grace pro - claim, The bliss of the tribes in Canaan. }

5. Dear Lord, we have been wait - ing long, When, O, when shall we mount to Canaan ? }
 And join the sweet tri - umph - ant song, In the courts of the King of Canaan. }

bound for the land of Ca - naan ; O Canaan, my hap - py, hap - py home, I am bound for the land of Ca - naan.

bound for the land of Ca - naan ; O Canaan, my hap - py, hap - py home, I am bound for the land of Ca - naan.

ROUSE YE AT THE SAVIOUR'S CALL.

1. Rouse ye at the Saviour's call, Sin - ners, rouse ye one and all; Wake, or soon your souls will fall, Fall in deep des - pair.

2. Heard ye not the Saviour cry! Turn, O turn, why will you die? And in keenest a - go - ny, Mourn too late your doom!

3. By the Sa - viour's bleeding love, By the joys of heaven a - bove, Let these words your spirit move; Quick to Je - sus fly!

Woe to him who turns a - way! Je - sus kindly calls to - day: Come, O sin - ner, while you may, Raise your soul in prayer.

Haste, for time is rush - ing on! Soon the fleeting hour is gone, The lifted ar - row flies a - non, To sink you in th' tomb.

Come and save your souls from death, Haste! escape Je - hovah's wrath; Fly! for life's a fleet - ing breath, Soon, O soon you'll die.

1. O how hap - py are they, Who the Sa - viour o - bey, And have laid up their trea - sures a - bove !
 2. That sweet com - fort was mine, When the fa - vor di - vine I first found in the blood of the Lamb ;

3. 'Twas a heav - en be - low, My Re - deem - er to know : And the an - gels could do noth - ing more,
 4. Je - sus all the day long, Was my joy and my song ; O that all his Sal - va - tion might sec ;

5. On the wings of his love, I was car - ried a - bove, All my sin, and temp - ta - tion and pain ;
 6. O ! the rap - tur - ous height Of that ho - ly de - light, Which I felt in the life - giv - ing blood !

Tongue can ne - ver ex - press The sweet com - fort and peace Of a soul in its ear - liest love !
 When my heart first be - lieved, What a joy I re - ceived, What a heav - en in Je - sus' name !

Than to fall at his feet, And the sto - ry re - peat, And the lov - er of sin - ners adore.
 He hath loved me, I cried, He hath suf - fered and died, To redeem such a reb - el as I.

And I could not believe That I ev - er should grieve, That I ev - er should suf - fer a - gain.
 Of my Saviour pos - sessed I was per - fect - ly blest, And was filled with the full - ness of God.

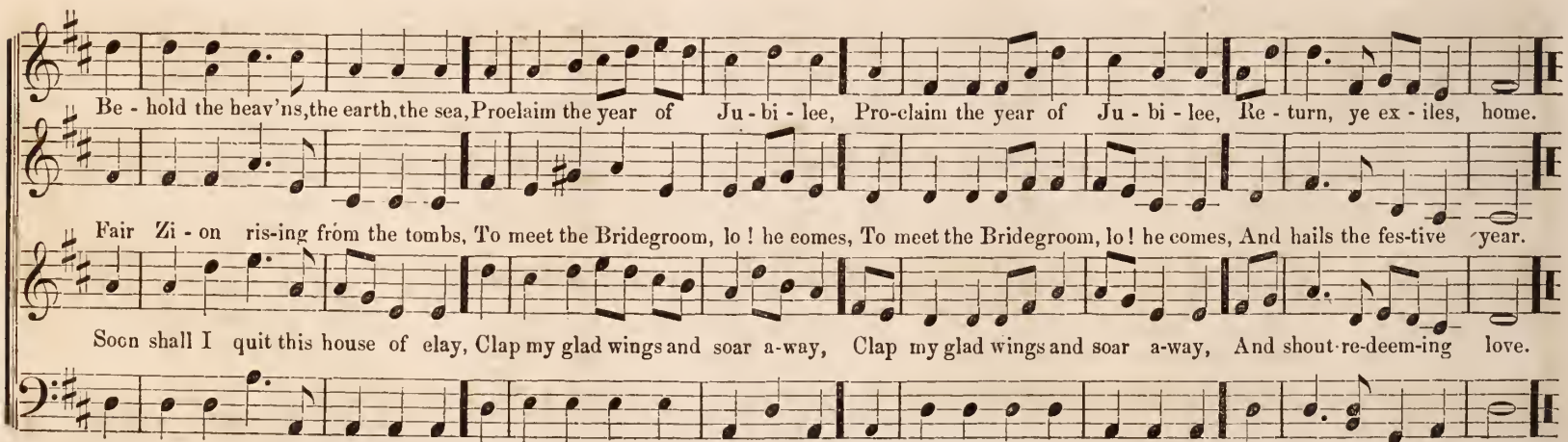
WHAT SOUND IS THIS SALUTES MY EAR. C. P. M.



1. What sound is this sa-lutes my ear? 'Tis Gabriel's trump methinks I hear, 'Tis Gabriel's trump methinks I hear, Th'ex-pected day has come:

2. Be-hold the fair Je - ru - sa-lem, Il - lu - mi - na - ted by the Lamb, Il - lu - mi - na - ted by the Lamb, In glo-ry doth ap - pear;

3. Fly, lingering moments, fly, O fly, I thirst, I pant, I long to try, I thirst, I pant, I long to try, An - gel - ic joys to prove!



Be - hold the heav'ns, the earth, the sea, Proclaim the year of Ju - bi - lee, Pro-claim the year of Ju - bi - lee, Re - turn, ye ex - iles, home.

Fair Zi - on ris-ing from the tombs, To meet the Bridegroom, lo! he comes, To meet the Bridegroom, lo! he comes, And hails the fes-tive year.

Soon shall I quit this house of elay, Clap my glad wings and soar a-way, Clap my glad wings and soar a-way, And shout-re-deem-ing love.

MILLENNIUM.

BOILDIEU.

331

Spirited.

1. Re - joice, re - joice, the prom - ised time is com - ing, Re - joice, re - joice, the wil - der - ness shall bloom, And Zi - on's children
 2. Re - joice, re - joice, the prom - ised time is com - ing, Re - joice, re - joice, Je - ru - sa - lem shall sing; From Zi - on shall the

3. Re - joice, re - joice, the prom - ised time is com - ing, Re - joice, re - joice, the Prince of Peace shall reign, And lambs shall with the
 then shall sing, The de - serts all are blos - som - ing: Re - joice, re - joice, the prom - ised time is com - ing, Re - joice, re - joice, the
 law go forth, And all shall hear from south to north: Re - joice, re - joice, the prom - ised time is com - ing, Re - joice, re - joice, Je -

leopard play, For nought shall harm in Zi - on's way; Re - joice, re - joice, the promised time is com - ing, Re - joice, re - joice, the
 wil - der - ness shall bloom, The Gos - pel ban - ner, wide unfurl'd, Shall wave in tri - umph o'er the world; And eve - ry crea - ture, bond and free, Shall
 ru - sa - lem shall sing; And truth shall sit on eve - ry hill, And blessings flow in eve - ry rill, And praise shall eve - ry heart employ, And

Prince of Peace shall reign, The sword and spear, of needless worth, Shall prune the tree and plow the earth, And peace shall smile from shore to shore, And
 hail the glo - rious Ju - bi - lee: Re - joice, re - joice, the prom - ised time is com - ing, Re - joice, re - joice, the wil - der - ness shall bloom
 eve - ry voice shall shout with joy; Re - joice, re - joice, the prom - ised time is com - ing, Re - joice, re - joice, Je - ru - sa - lem shall sing.

nations shall learn war no more: Re - joice, re - joice, the prom - ised time is com - ing, Re - joice, re - joice, the Prince of Peace shall reign.

AIR.

1. When for e - ter - nal worlds we steer, And seas are calm, and skies are clear; } The soul for joy then claps her wings, And
And faith in live - ly ex - er - cise, And dis - tant hills of Canaan rise. }

loud her love - ly son - net sings, Vain world adieu! Vain world a - dieu—And loud her love - ly son - net sings, Vain world a - dieu!

2 With cheerful hope her eyes explore
Each landmark on the distant shore;
The trees of life, the pastures green,
The golden streets, the crystal stream;
Again for joy she claps her wings,
And loud her lovely sonnet sings,
Vain world adieu.

3 The nearer still she draws to land,
More eager all her powers expand;
With steady helm and free bent sail,
Her anchor drops within the veil;
Again for joy she claps her wings,
And her celestial sonnet sings,
On Canaan's shore.

Slow.

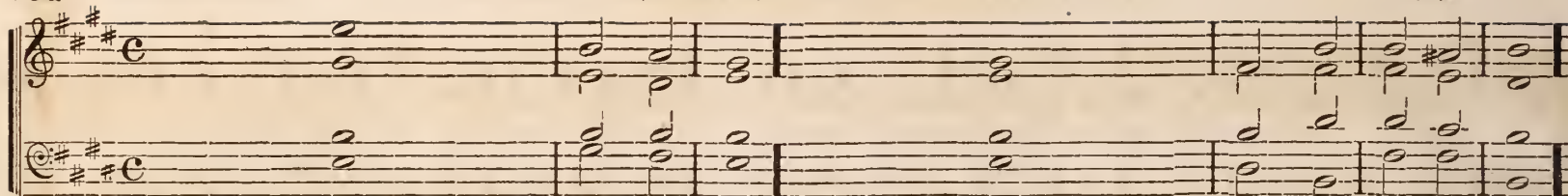
1. Why, O why that soul's com - mo - tion, Trembling, oppressed, Like the sad and troub - led ocean, Heaving its breast?

2. Why, O why that soul's com - mo - tion? Cease from thy sin, Choose the ho - lier, bet - ter portion, Cleanse then with - in.

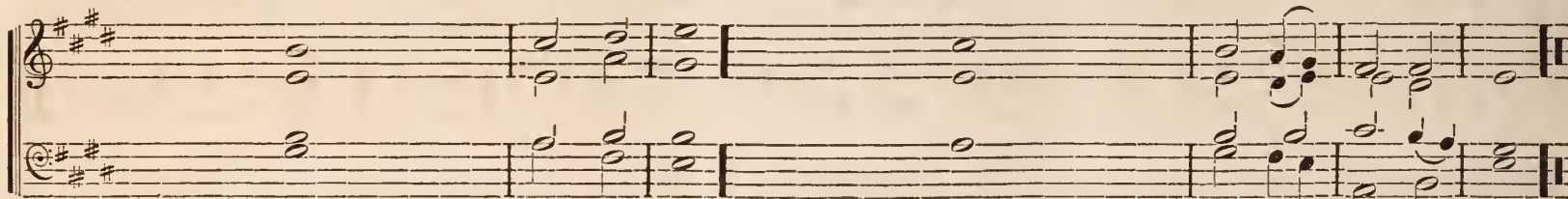
3. Why, O why that soul's com - mo - tion? Heaven can for - give; With thy will - ing heart's de - vo - tion Firm - ly be - lieve.

MEMPHIS. S. M.

Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And thus sur - round the throne.



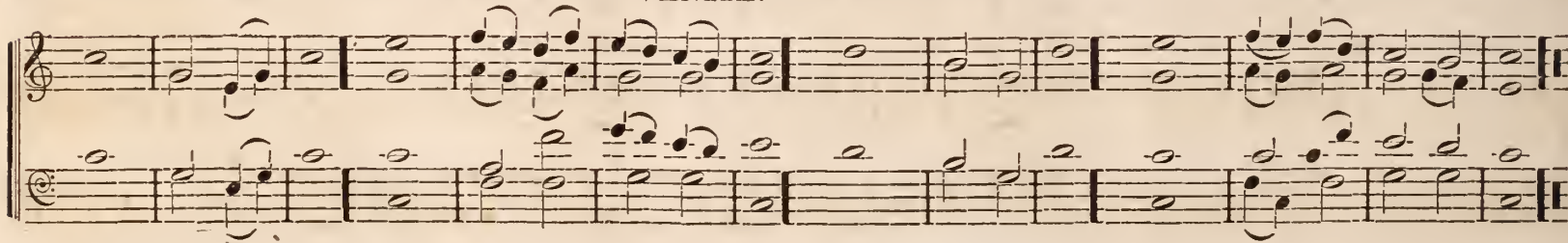
- | | | | | | | |
|--|-------------|---------|---|-------------|-----------|---------|
| 1. O come, let us sing un - - - - - | to the | Lord; | let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of | our sal - | vation. |
| 3. For the Lord is a | great | God, | and a great | King a - | bove all | gods. |
| 5. The sea is his, | and he | made it | and his hands pre - - - - - | pared the | dry | land. |
| 7. For he is the | Lord our | God, | and we are the people of his pasture, and the | sheep of | his | hand. |
| 9. For he cometh, for he cometh to | judge the | earth, | and with righteousness to judge the world and the | peo - ple | with his | truth. |
| Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son, | and | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost. |



- | | | | | | | |
|--|---------------|-----------|-------------------------------|--------------|----------|---------|
| 2. Let us come before his presence | with thanks - | giving, | and show ourselves | glad in | him with | psalms. |
| 4. In his hand are all the corners | of the | earth, | and the strength of the | bills is | his | also. |
| 6. O come, let us worship | and fall | down, | and kneel be - - - - - | fore the | Lord our | Maker. |
| 8. O worship the Lord in the | beauty of | holiness | let the whole earth | stand in | awe of | him. |
| As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ev - er | shall be, | world with - - - - - | out end. | A - - - | men. |

VENITE. No. 2.

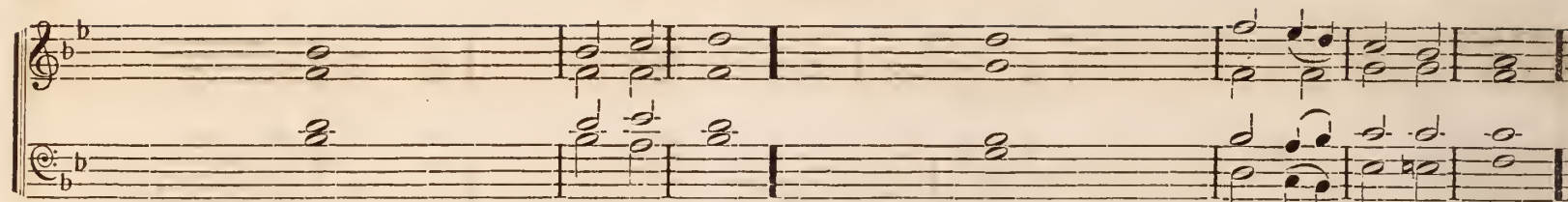
G. O. R.



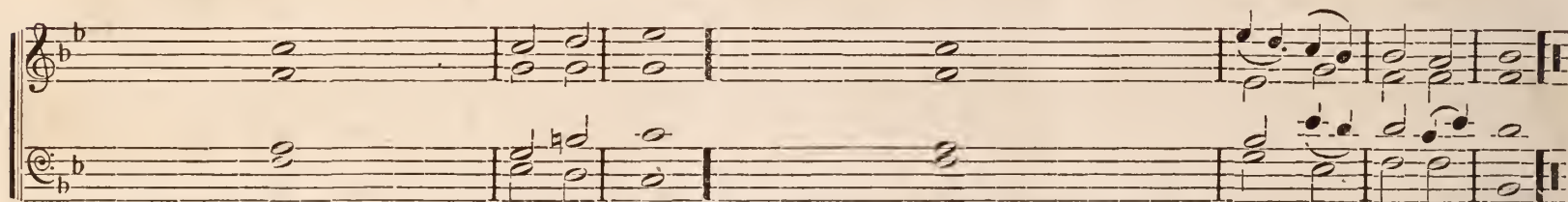
1. Glory be to..... God on high, and on earth peace, good - will towards men.
 2. We praise thee, we bless thee, we wor ship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy art great glory. 3
 9. For Thou..... only art holy; Thou..... on ly art the Lord.
 10. Thou only, O Christ, with the..... Ho - ly Ghost art most high in the..... glory of God the Father.
 11. A - - - - - men.

3. O Lord God,..... heaven-ly king, God, the..... Fa - ther Al - mighty.
 4. O Lord, the only begotten Son,..... Je - sus Christ O Lord God, Lamb of..... God,..... Son of the Father.

5. That takest away the sins of the world, have mercy..... up - on us.
 6. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy..... up - on us.
 7. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, re..... ceive our prayer.
 8. Thou that sittest at the right hand of..... God the Father have mercy..... up - on us. 9



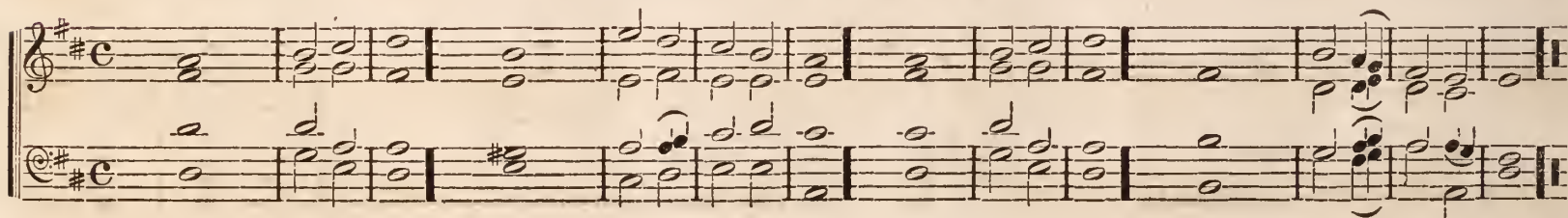
1. O be joyful in the Lord,..... all ye lands; serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his pres - ence with a song.
 3. O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving and into his courts with praise; be thankful unto him and speak good of his name.
 5. Glory be to the Father,..... and to the Son, and..... to the Ho - ly Ghost.



2. Be ye sure that the Lord..... he is God; it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves, we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
 4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is.. ev - er - lasting, and his truth endureth from gene - - - - - ration to gen - er - ation.
 6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - - - - - out end, A - - - men.

JUBILATE DEO. No. 2.

JONES



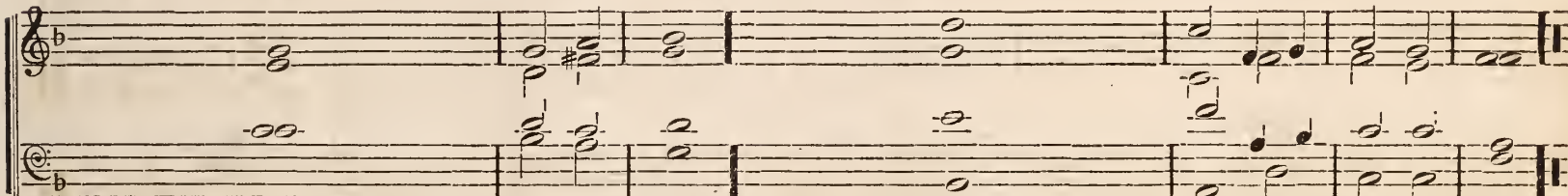
BENEDICTUS. No. 1.

LANGDON.

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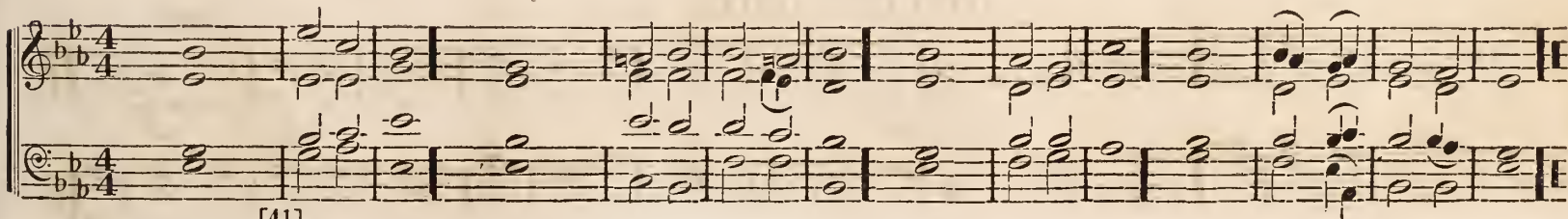
1. Blessed be the Lord.....	God of	Israel,	for he hath visited.....	and re -	deemed his	people ;
3. As he spake by the mouth of his.....	ho - ly	prophets	which have been.....	since the	world be -	gan ;
5. Glory be to the Father.....	and to the	Son,	and.....	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.



2. And hath raised up a mighty sal - -	va - tion	for us,	in the house.....	of his	ser - vant	David.
4. That we should be saved.....	from our	enemies,	And from the.....	hand of	all that	hate us.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and..	ev - er	shall be,	world with - - - - -	out end.	A - - -	men.

BENEDICTUS. No. 2.

JOHN ROBINSON, 1732.



CANTATE DOMINO. No. 1.

1. O, sing unto the Lord a new song, for he hath done marvellous things.
 3. The Lord declared his salvation, his righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.
 5. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands, sing, re sing, rejoice, and give thanks.
 7. With trumpets also, and shawms, O, show yourselves joyful before the Lord, the King.
 9. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord, for he cometh to judge the earth.
 11. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

2. With his own right hand, and with his ho - ly arm, hath he gotten him - self the victory.
 4. He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel, and all the ends of the world have seen the sal - va - tion of our God.
 6. Praise the Lord up on the harp, sing to the harp with a psalm of thanks - giving.
 8. Let the sea make a noise, and all that there - in is, the round world, and they that dwell there - in.
 10. With righteousness shall he judge the world, and the peo - ple with equity.
 12. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be world with out end. A - men.

CANTATE DOMINO. No. 2.

NORRIS.

BONUM EST CONFITERI. No. 1.

DR. JACKSON.

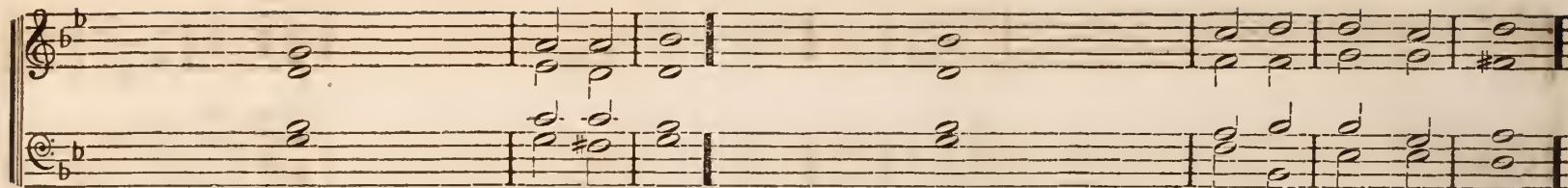
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1. It is a good thing to give thanks un	to... the	Lord,	and to sing praises unto thy.....	name, O	Most ..	Highest.
3. Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up	on .. the	lute,	upon a loud instrument,.....	and ... up -	on .. the	harp.
5. Glory be to the Father,.....	and to the	Son,	and	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost ;

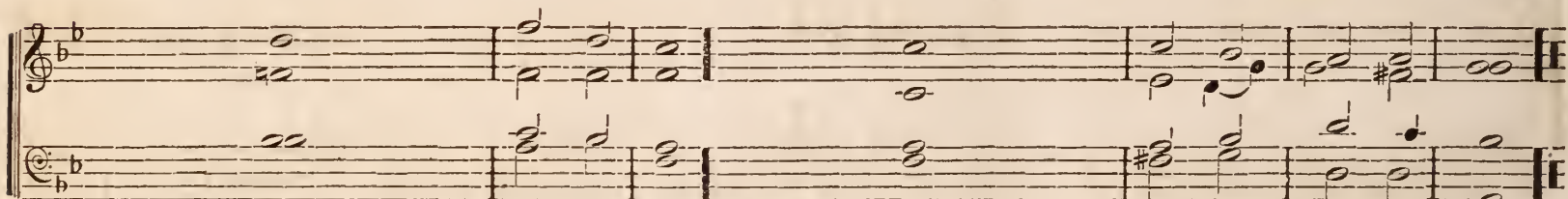
2. To tell of thy loving kindness early.....	in ... the	morning,	and of thy.....	truth in the	night ..	season.
4. For thou, Lord, hast made me glad.....	through thy	works,	and I will rejoice in giving praise for the oper -	a - tions	of thy	hands.
6 As it was in the beginning, is now, and	ev - er	shall be,	world with	out end.	A -	men.

BONUM EST CONFITERI. No. 2.

JONES.

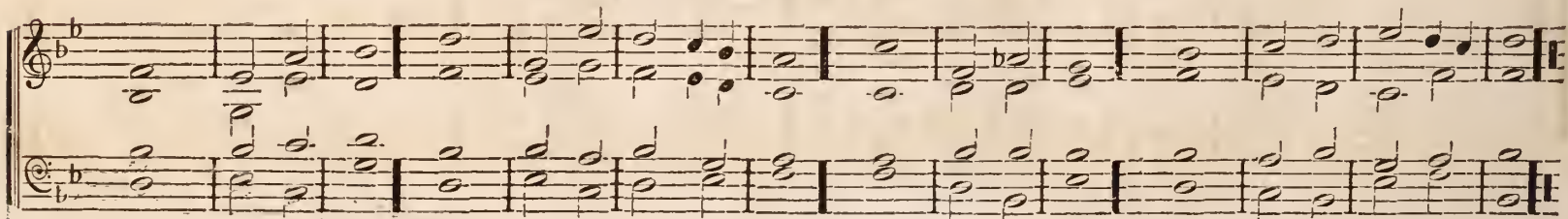


1. God be merciful unto.....	us, .. and	bless us,	and show us the light of his countenance, and be..	mer - ci - ful...un -	to us.
3. Let the people praise.....	thee, .. O,	God;	yea, let ..	all ... the	peo - ple
5. Let the people praise.....	thee, .. O	God;	yea, let ..	all ... the	peo - ple
7. God.....	shall.....	bless us,	and all the ends of the.....	world shall	fear
8. Glory be to the Father,.....	and to the	Son,...	and	to...the	Ho - ly
					Ghost;



2. That thy way may be.....	known upon	earth, ..	thy saving.....	health	a -	mong	all	ntions.
4. O, let the nations rejoice.....	and...be	glad,	for thou shalt judge the folk righteously,	na - tions	up -	on	earth.	
6. Then shall the earth bring.....	forth...her	increase,	and God, even our own.....	God, shall	give us	his	blessing.	
9. As it was in the beginning, is now, and	ev - er	shall be,	world with - - - -	out.....end.	A - -	-	men.	

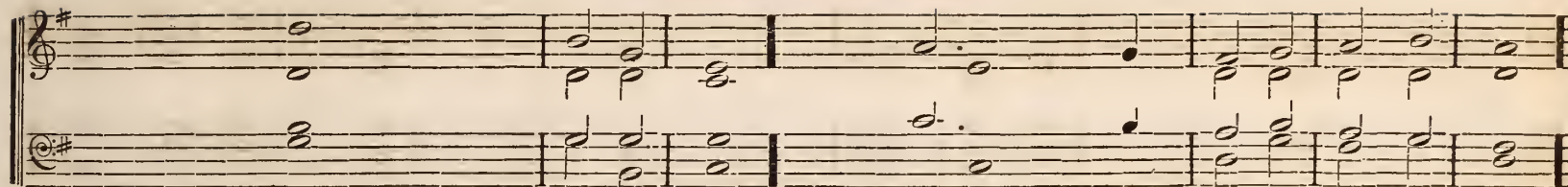
DEUS MISEREATUR. No. 2.



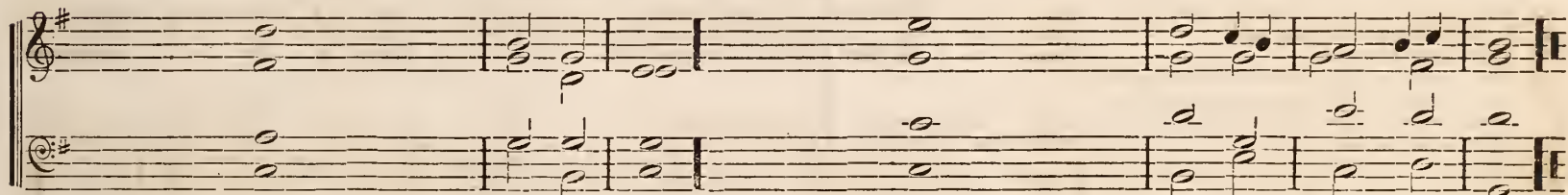
BENEDIC ANIMA MEA. No. 1.

BARROW.

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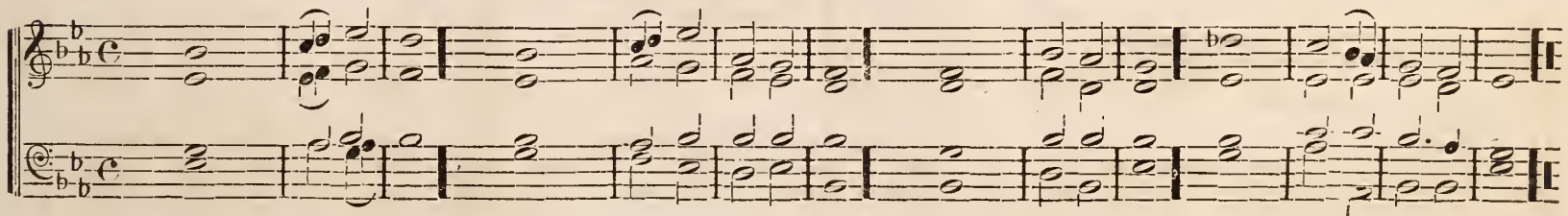
- | | | | | | | |
|--|------------------|------------|---|----------------------|----------------|----------------|
| 1. Praise the Lord, | O...my | soul,... | and all that is within me..... | praise his | ho - ly | name. |
| 3. Who forgiveth..... | all...thy | sin,... | and..... | heal - eth | all thine in - | firmities. |
| 5 O, praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that ex | -cel.. in | strength, | ye that fulfil his commandment, and hearken | unto the | voice of | his..... word. |
| 7. O, speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, | in all places of | his...do - | minion; | praise thou the..... | Lord,... | O.....my soul. |
| Glory be to the Father, | and to the | Son, | and | to...the | Ho - ly | Ghost; |

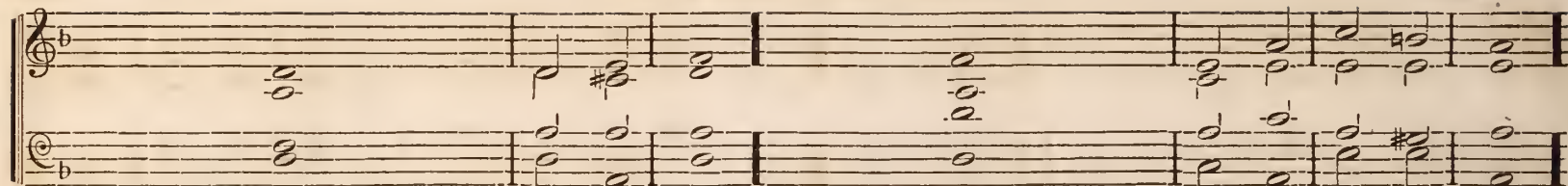


- | | | | | | | |
|---|---------------|------------|-----------------------------|--------------|-------------|-----------|
| 2. Praise the Lord, | O...my | soul, | and for | get...not | all.....his | benefits. |
| 4. Who saveth thy..... | life from de- | struction, | and crowneth thee with..... | mercy and | lov - ing | kindness. |
| 6. O, praise the Lord, all..... | ye,....his | hosts,... | ye servants of..... | his,....that | do.....his | pleasure. |
| As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ev - er | shall be, | world with | out..end. | A - - - | men. |

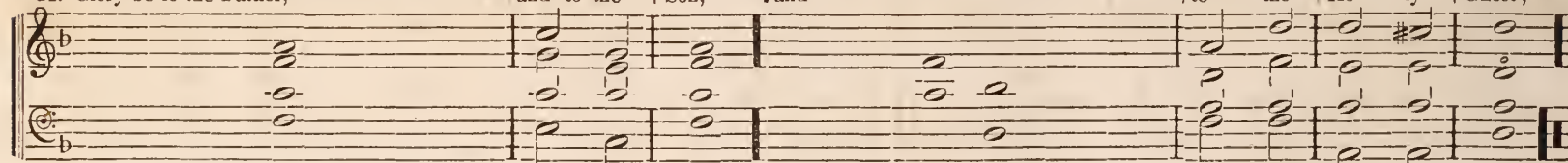
BENEDIC ANIMA MEA. No. 2.

DUPUIS.





- | | | | |
|--|------------------------|---|------------------------------|
| 1. Lord, let me know mine end, and the number | of my days, | that I may be certified how..... | long I have to live. |
| 3. For man walketh in a vain shadow, and | | | |
| 5. Deliver me from..... | disquieteth him | | |
| 7. Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears con | - self in vain, | he heapeth up riches, and cannot..... | tell who shall gather them. |
| 9. O spare me a little, that I may re | all mine of - fences ? | and make me not a re | buke un- to the foolish. |
| 11. Before the mountains were brought forth, or | - sider my calling, | hold not thy..... | peace at my tears. |
| 13. For a thousand years in thy sight are..... | cover my strength, | before I go hence,..... | and be no more seen. |
| 15. In the morning it is green, and..... | world were made, | thou art God from everlasting, and..... | world with - out end. |
| 17. Thou hast set our mis | but as yesterday, | seeing that it is past,..... | as a watch in the night. |
| 19. The days of our years are threescore years and | grow - eth up; | but in the evening it is cut..... | down, dried up and withered. |
| 21. Glory be to the Father,..... | deeds be - fore thee, | and our secret sins in the..... | light of thy countenance. |
| | labor and sorrow, | so soon passes it a | way, and we are gone. |
| | and to the Son, | and..... | to the Ho - ly Ghost; |



- | | | | |
|--|---------------------|---|--------------------------------|
| 2. Behold thou hast made my days as it were a span | spect of thee, | and verily every man living is..... | al - to - geth - er vanity. |
| 4. And now, Lord,..... | what is my hope? | Truly my hope | is even in thee. |
| 6. When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin | | | |
| 8. For I am a stranger with thee,..... | it were a moth | | |
| 10. Lord, thou hast..... | fretting a garment; | every man..... | there - fore is but vanity. |
| 12. Thou turnest man..... | and a sojourner, | as..... | all my fa - thers were. |
| 14. As soon as thou scatterest them they are even | been our refuge, | from one gene | ra - tion to an - other. |
| 16. For we consume away in..... | to de - struction, | again thou sayest, Come a | gain, ye children of men. |
| 18. For when thou art angry, all our..... | as a sleep, | and fade away..... | sudden - ly like - the grass. |
| 20. So teach us to..... | thy dis - pleasure, | and are afraid at thy..... | wrath - ful in - dig - nation. |
| 22. As it was in the beginning, is now, and | days are gone, | We bring our years to an end, as it | were a tale that is told. |
| | number our days, | that we my ap | ply our hearts unto wisdom. |
| | ev - er shall be, | world with | out end. A - men. |

Therefore with angels and archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify Thy glorious name, Evermore praising Thee, and say - ing:

Cres. Holy, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts; Heaven and earth are full of Thy glo-ry. *p* Glo - ry be to Thee, *f* O Lord most high. A - men.

Holy, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts; Heaven and earth are full of Thy glo-ry. Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord most high. A - men.

GLORIA. No. 1.

R.

GLORIA. No. 2.

R.

Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord.

Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry be to thee, to thee, O Lord.

GLORIA. No. 3.

R.

GLORIA. No. 4.

R.

Glo - ry, Glo - ry be to thee, Glo - ry be to thee, O, Lord.

Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry be to thee, O, Lord.

HYMN CHANT. No. 1.

ROBINSON.



1. I love to steal awhile away, From eve - ry cumbering care, And spend the hours of setting day, In hum - ble grate - ful prayer.
 2. I love in solitude to shed, The pen - i - ten - tial tear, And all his promises to plead, Where none but God can hear.

HYMN CHANT. No. 2.

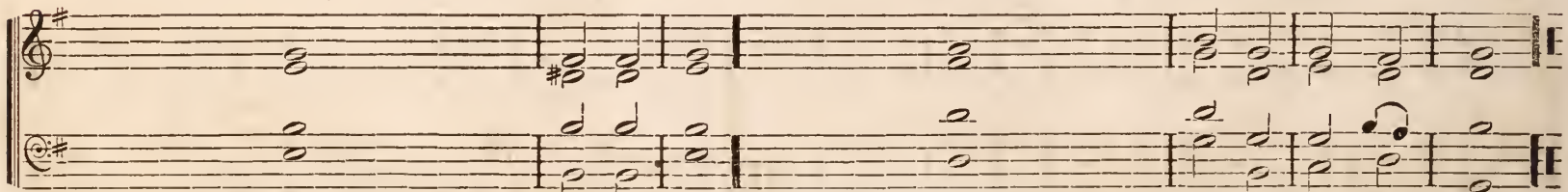
ARRANGED.



1. How sad our state by nature is; Our sin how deep its stains, And Satan binds our captive minds Fast in his slav - ish chains.
 2. But hark! a voice of sovereign love; 'Tis Christ's en - vit - ing word, Ho! ye despairing sinners, come, And trust up - on the Lord.

HYMN CHANT. No. 3.

ROBINSON.



1. Behold the Saviour of mankind, Nailed to the shame - ful tree! How vast the love that him inclined, To bleed and die for me.
 Hark, how he groans! while nature shakes, And earth's strong pil - lars bend; The temple's veil in sunder breaks, The sol - id mar - bles rend.

HYMN CHANT. No. 4.

ARRANGED.

345



1. From every stormy wind that blows, From every swelling tide of woes, There is a calm, a sure retreat; 'Tis found be - fore the mer - cy - seat.
 2. There is a place where Jesus sheds The oil of gladness on our heads— A place of all on earth most sweet; It is the blood-bought mer - cy - seat.

HYMN CHANT. No. 5.

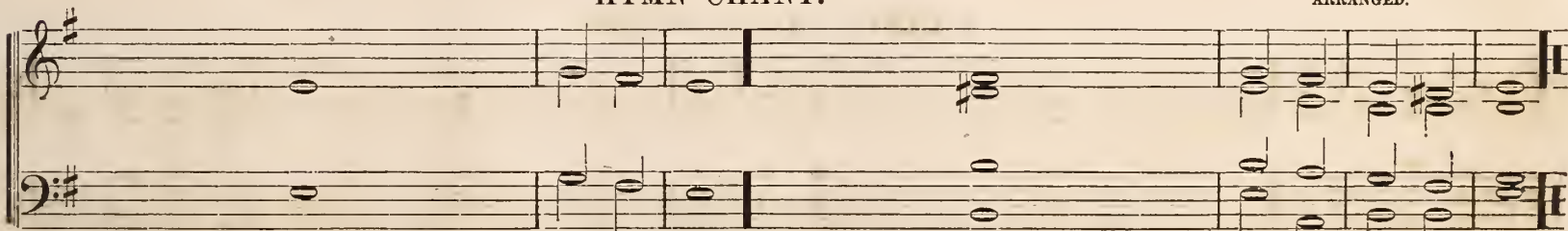
ROBINSON.



1. Come hither, all ye weary souls, Ye heavy-laden sin - ners come; I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my heav - en - ly home.
 2. They shall find rest who learn of me: I'm of a meek and low - ly mind; But passion rages like the sea, And pride is rest - less as the wind.

HYMN CHANT. No. 6.

ARRANGED.

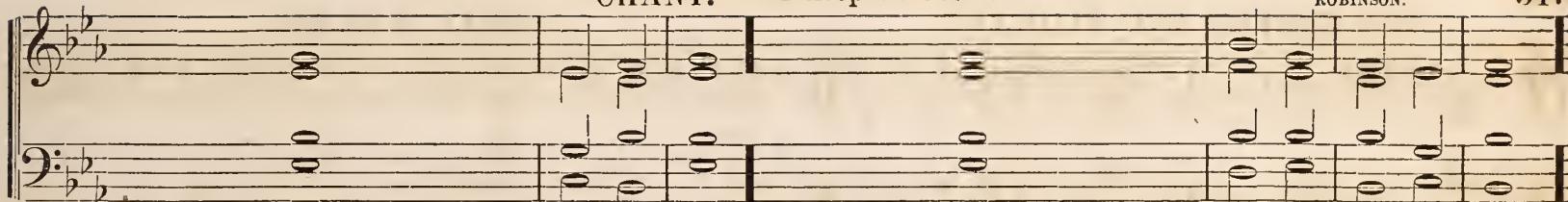


1. That awful day will surely come, Th' appointed hour makes haste, When I must stand before my Judge, And pass the sol - emn test.
 2. Thou lovely chief of all my joys, Thou Sovereign of my heart, How could I bear to hear thy voice Pro - nounce the sound—"de - part."

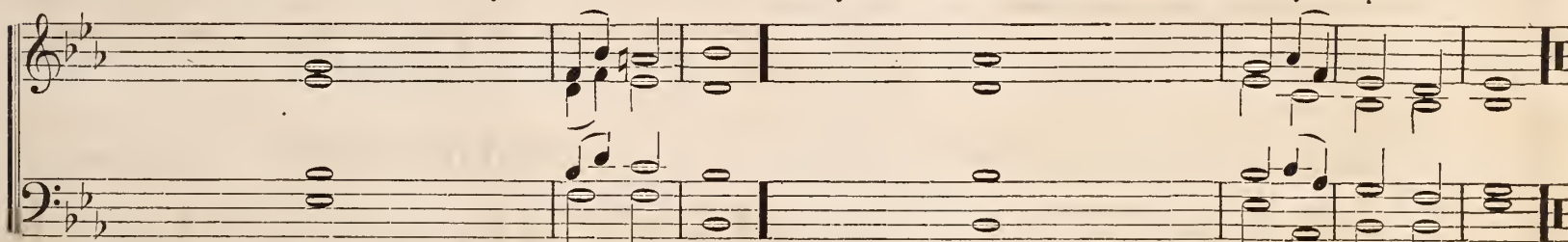
CHANT. "Asleep in Jesus."

ROBINSON.

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1. Brother, thou art gone before us, And thy saintly soul is flown, Where tears are wiped from every eye, And sor - row is un - known.
2. The toilsome way, thou'st travelled o'er, And borne the hea - vy load ; But Christ hath taught thy languid feet To reach his blest a - bode.
3. Sin can never taint thee now, Nor doubt thy faith as - sail, Nor thy meek trust in Jesus Christ And the Ho - ly Spir - it fail.

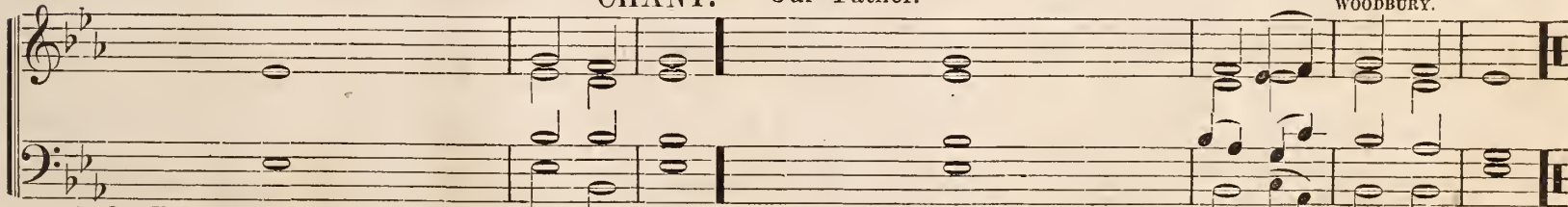


From the burden of the flesh, And from care and sin re - leased, Where the wicked cease from troubling, And the wea - ry are at rest.
 Thou'rt sleeping like Lazarus, Upon his fa - ther's breast, Where the wicked cease from troubling, And the wea - ry are at rest.
 And there thou'rt sure to meet the good, Whom on [earth thou lov - edst best, Where the wicked cease from troubling, And the wa - ry are at rest.

MILLMAN.

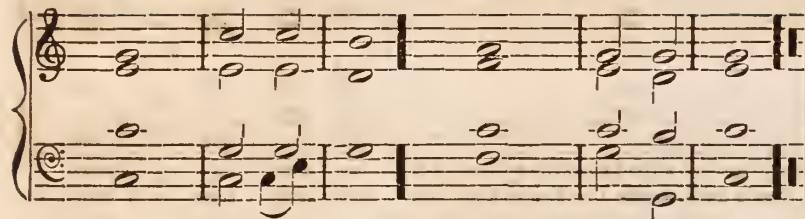
CHANT. "Our Father."

WOODBURY.



1. Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name, Thy kingdom come : Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven
2. Give us this day our dai - ly bread ; And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us ;
3. And lead us not into temptation, but de - liver us from evil ; For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, for - ever, A - men.

THE REAPER AND FLOWERS.



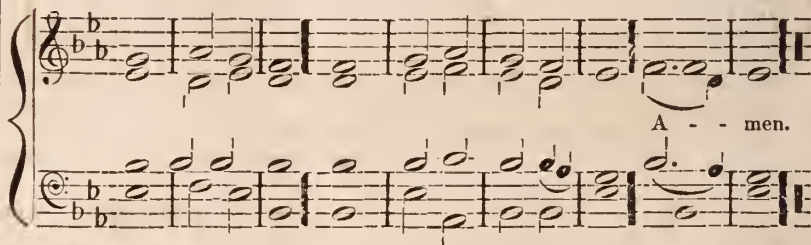
- 1 There is a Reaper, whose name is Death,
And, with his | sickle | keen,
He reaps the bearded grain at a breath,
And the flowers that | grow be- | tween.
- 2 Shall I have nought that is fair, saith he :
Have nought but the | bearded | grain ?
Though the breath of these flowers is sweet to me,
I will give them all | back a- | gain.
- 3 He gazed at the flowers with tearful eyes,
He kissed their | drooping | leaves ;
It was for the Lord of Paradise
He bound them | in his | sheaves.
- 4 My Lord has need of these flowerets gay,
The Reaper | said, and | smiled ;
Dear tokens of the earth are they,
Where he was | once a | child.
- 5 They shall all bloom in fields of light,
Transplanted | by my | care,
And saints, upon their garments white,
These sacred | blossoms | wear.
- 6 And the mother gave, in tears and pain,
The flowers she | most did | love ;
She knew she should find them all again
In the fields of | light a- | bove.
- 7 O, not in cruelty, not in wrath,
The Reaper | came that | day ;
'Twas an angel visited the green earth,
And took the | flowers a- | way.

BURIAL SERVICE.

- 1 Blessed are the dead, who die in the | Lord from | henceforth : || Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, | and their | works do | follow them.
- 2 Blessed and holy is he that bath part in the first resurrection : on such the second death | hath no | power : || but they shall be priests of God, and of Christ, and shall reign with | him a | thousand | years.
- 3 Unto him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood, and hath made kings and priests to God | and his | Father : || to him be glory and do- | minion
..for | ever.. and | ever.
- 4 Blessed are the dead, who die in the | Lord from | henceforth : || Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, | and their | works do | follow them.
Amen.

BURIAL SERVICE.

I. B. W.



- 1 Our days on earth are as a shadow, and there is | none a- | biding ; || we are but of yesterday, there is but a | step ..between | us and | death.
- 2 Man's days are as grass ; as a flower of the field | so he | flourisheth ; || he appeareth for a little time, and then | vanish- | eth a- | way.
- 3 Watch, for ye know not what hour your | Lord doth | come ; || be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not, the | Son of | man— | cometh.
- 4 It is the Lord ; let him do what | seemeth..him | good : || the Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away, and blessed be the | name of the | Lord. Amen.

HEAR! FATHER.

Quartette. Chorus.

Hear! Father, hear our prayer!

- 1 Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
 { Thou who art Pity where | sorrow..pre- | vaileth,
 { Thou who art Safety when mortal help faileth,
 { Strength to the feeble, and | Hope..to de- | spair.
 Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
- 2 Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
 { Wandering unknown in the | land..of the | stranger,
 { Be with all travellers in sickness or danger.
 { Guard thou their path, guide their | feet..from the | snare.
 Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
- 3 Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
 { Still thou the tempest, night's | terrors..re- | vealing,
 { In lightning flashing, in thy thunders pealing:
 { Save thou the shipwreck'd, the | voyager | spare.
 Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
- 4 Hear thou the poor that cry!
 { Feed thou the hungry, and | lighten..their | sorrow;
 { Grant them the sunshine of hope for the morrow;
 { They are thy children, their | trust..is on | high;
 Hear thou the poor that cry!
- 5 Dry thou the mourner's tear!
 { Heal thou the wounds of | time..hallowed af- | fection,
 { Grant to the widow and orphan protection,
 { Be in their trouble a | friend..ever | near.
 Dry thou the mourner's tear!
- 6 Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
 { Long hath thy goodness our | footsteps..at- | tended;
 { Be with the Pilgrim whose journey is ended;
 { When at thy summons for | death..we pre- | pare.
 Hear! Father, hear our prayer.

FROM THE RECESSES. I. B. WOODBURY.

A - - - men.

- 1 From the recesses of a lowly spirit, our humble prayer ascends, O | Father, | hear it; || Borne on the trembling wings of fear and | meekness;..for- | give its | weakness.
- 2 We know—we feel, how mean, and how unworthy the lowly sacrifice we | pour be- | fore thee; || What can we offer thee, O thou most | holy l..but | sin and | folly?
- 3 We see thy hand—it leads us—it supports us; we hear thy voice—it | counsels.. and it | courts us; || And then we turn away! yet still thy | kindness..for- | gives our | blindness.
- 4 Who can resist thy gentle call, appealing to every generous thought and | grateful | feeling? || O, who can hear the accents of thy | mercy..and | never | love thee?
- 5 Kind Benefactor! plant within this bosom the | seeds of | holiness, || And let them blossom in fragrance, and in beauty bright and | vernal..and | spring e- | ternal.
- 6 Then place them in those everlasting gardens where angels walk, and | seraphs.. are the | wardens; || Where every flower, brought safe through death's dark | portal.. be- | comes im- | mortal. Amen.

OPENING OR CLOSE OF SERVICE.

- 1 The Lord is my shepherd; I | shall not | want; || he maketh me to lie down in green pas- tures; he leadeth me be- | side the | still— | waters.
- 2 He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his | name's— | sake; || yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy | rod..and thy | staff they | comfort me.
- 3 Thou preparest a table before me, in the | presence..of mine | enemies: || thou anointest my head with oil; | my cup | runneth | over.
- 4 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the | days..of my | life; || and I shall dwell in the | house..of the | Lord for | ever. Amen.

ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF TUNES.

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